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THE

POEMS OF OSSIAN,

IN

THE ORIGINAL GAELIC,

WITH A

LITERAL TRANSLATION INTO LATIN,

BY THE LATE ROBERT MACFARLAN, A. M.

TOGETHER WITH

A DISSERTATION ON THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE POEMS,

BY SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.

AND

A TRANSLATION FROM THE ITALIAN OF THE ABBÈ CESAROTTI'S DISSERTATION ON THE CONTROVERSY RESPECTING THE AUTHENTICITY OF OSSIAN, WITH NOTES AND A SUPPLEMENTAL ESSAY,

BY JOHN M'ARTHUR, LL. D.

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CONTENTS OF THE SECOND VOLUME.

ORIGINAL POEMS WITH LATIN TRANSLATIONS.

Fionnghal.	*Duan* I. - - -	*page* 4
	Duan II. - - -	58
	Duan III. - - - -	102
	Duan IV. - - -	144
	Duan V. - - -	186
	Duan VI. - - -	228
Tighmora.	*Duan* I. - - -	268
	Duan II. - - - -	326
Notes - - - - - -		371

CONTENTS OF THE SECOND VOLUME.

ORIGINAL TOEMS WITH LATIN TRANSLATIONS.

Pronuncial.	Poem I.	Page 1
	Poem II.	38
	Poem III.	109
	Poem IV.	144
	Poem V.	180
	Poem VI.	229
Typhoeus.	Poem I.	256
	Poem II.	320
Notes		371

FINGAL.

CARMEN PRIMUM.

Carminis I. Argumentum.

Cucullin (Hiberniæ tribuum dux, dum adhuc pupillari ætate esset rex Cormacus) ad Turæ, castelli in Ultoniâ, portam sub arbore sedens, cæteris principibus in Cromlâ, monte vicino, venantibus, a Morane Fithilis filio, exploratore, Suaranum Lochlinis regem in terram copias exposuisse certior est factus. Principes convocat. Concilio habito, an prœlium committant acritèr disputatum est. Conal Togormæ regulus, et Cucullinis amicissimus, monet, ut copiæ recedant usque dum advenisset Fingal, Caledoniorum septentrionalis Scotiæ oræ incolarum rex, cujus auxilium fuerat antea petitum. Calmar autem, Mathæ filius, Conactæ provinciæ dominus, cum hostibus statim esse manu confligendum censuit; quæ sententia Cucullini, ad pugnam ardenti, potior visa est. Cum autem adversus hostes tenderet, tribus fortissimis ductoribus, Fearâ, Duchomare, et Cabade, absentibus; Feara, tandem, reversus, Duchomaris et Cabadis mortem refert; unde digressus poeta, lacrymosa Murnæ, Cormaci filiæ, fata, aptis ad miserationem verbis celebrat. A Suarano, qui Arnonis filium speculatum præmiserat dum ipse aciem instrueret, è longinquo visus est Cucullinis exercitus. Arnonis filius, Cucullinis currum minacemque ipsiûs herois aspectum Suarano describit. Prœlium committitur. Victoria, nocte adveniente, in dubio est. Cucullin, more majorum, per Carulem Fenæ filium, bardum, Suaranum ad epulas ritè vocat. Suaran convivium detrectat. Carul Cucullini Crimoris et Brassolisæ historiam narrat. Conalis monitu, parva quædam manus speculatum præmittitur; et sic historia rerum primo die gestarum concluditur.

FIONNGHAL,

DUAN I.

v. 1–17.

Shuidh Cuchullin aig balla Thùra,
Fo dhùbhra craoibh dhuille na fuaim ;
Dh' aom a shleagh ri carraig nan còs,
A sgiath mhòr r' a thaobh air an fheur.
Bha smaointean an fhir air Cairbre,
Laoch a thuit leis an garbh-chòmhrag,
'Nuair thàinig fear coimhead a' chuain,
Luath mhac Fhithil nan ceum ard.

" Eirich a Chuchullin, eirich,
Chi mi loingeas threun o thuath !
Grad ghluais, a chinn-uidhe na féile :
'S mòr Suaran, is lìonmhor a shluagh !"

" A Mhorain," thuirt an gorm-shùileach treun,
" Bu lag thu féin, is chrith thu riamh ;
'Na d' eagal is lìonmhor nàmhaid ;
Mhic Fhithil, 's e Fionnghal a th' ann,
Ard churaidh nan ciar bheann."

FINGAL.

CARMEN I.

v. 1–17.

CUCULLIN sedebat ad murum Turæ,
Sub obscuritate arboris foliorum sonoris;
Inclinabatur ejus hasta in rupem cavernarum,
Ejus clypeo ingenti juxta ejus latus in herbâ.
Erant cogitationes viri de Carbare,
Heroe qui ceciderat per eum in certamine,
Quando venit (speculator) vir-inspectionis oceani,
Velox natus Fithile graduum altorum.
"Surgat Cucullin, surge sine morâ,
Video ego classem strenuorum à septentrione!
Ocyùs te-move, princeps conviviorum:
Est magnus Suaranus, est numerosus ejus populus!"
"O Moran," dixit cæruleis oculis heros,
"Fuisti iners tu ipse, et trepidâsti tu semper;
In tuo metu est numerosus hostis;
Fili Fithilis, est Fingal qui adest,
Summus heros fuscorum montium."

" Chunnaic mi 'n ceannard," thuirt Moran;
" Coimeas do 'n charraig an triath,
A shleagh mar ghiubhas air scor-bheinn,
Mar ghealaich ag éirigh a sgiath:
Shuidh e air carraig san tràigh
Mar an ceò tha thall air a bheinn.
' 'S lìonar, a chinn-uidhe nan dàimh,
Làmh chòmhraig, a dh' éireas leat féin,
Garbh-laoich, a's cruadalaich beum,
'Sgéire lann an cleasachd nan saoi:
Ach 's lìonair' gaisgich is treun,
Tha 'g iadhadh mu Thùra na gaoith.'
Fhreagair an sonn mar thonn air carraig,
' C' e san talamhsa 's cosmhuil rium fhéin?
Cha seasadh do ghaisgich 'nam fhianuis;
Ach tuiteam gu h-ìosal fo m' làimh.
C' e es' a thachradh ri m' lann,
Ach Fionnghal, righ Shealma nan sian?
Là, ghabh sinn an glacaibh a chéile
Air Meallmor, 's bu threun ar spàirn,
Thuit coille fo chòmhrag nach géilleadh;
Thionndaidh sruith, 's chriothnaich an càrn:
Tri là a dh' ùraich an strì,
Chrith laoich, bu treun, air cùl lann:
An ceathramh, thuirt Fionnghal an righ,
' Thuit ceannard a chuain sa' ghleann.'
' Cha do thuit,' 'se fhreagair mi fhéin.
Géilleadh Cuchullin dha 'n triath

" Vidi ego eorum ducem," dixit Moran ;
" Est similis rupi princeps,
Est hasta instar pini in jugo-montis,
Instar lunæ surgentis ejus clypeus :
Sedebat ille super caute in littore
Ut nebula quæ est ex adverso super monte."
' Sunt numerosæ, o caput-itineris advenarum,
Manus certaminis, quæ surgunt tecum ipso,
Asperi bellatores, quorum est sævissima plaga, [tium :
Et acutissimum telum inter (facinora) lusionem for-
At sunt numerosiores heroes strenui,
Qui se-in-orbem-componunt circa Turam ventorum.'
Respondit heros ut unda super scopulo,
' Quis in terrâ hac est par mihi ipsi ?
Non stabunt tui heroes in meo conspectu ;
Sed cadent humiliter sub meâ manu.
Ubi ille qui occurrat meo telo,
Nisi Fingal, rex Selmæ nimborum ?
Die, quo dedimus nos in complexus mutuos
Super Malmore, et fuit strenuum luctamen,
Cecidit sylva sub conflictu qui non cedebat ;
Verterunt-se rivi, et tremuit saxea-moles :
Tres dies renovata est certatio, [telorum.
Et trepidârunt bellatores, qui erant fortes, ad tergum
In quarto, dixit Fingal rex,
' Cecidit princeps oceani in valle.'
' Non cecidit,' est quod respondi ego ipse.
Cedat Cucullin heroi

Is treine na gailleann nan sliabh."
" Ne mis !" thuirt an gorm-shùileach treun,
" Cha ghéill mi dhuine tha beò.
Cuchullin cho gailbheach ris féin,
Mòr an còmhrag, no 'm bàs gun scleò.
Mhic Fhithil, glac-sa mo shleagh,
Buail sgiath Sheuma fo smal is gruaim ;
Chi àrd i air balla nan sleagh ;
Cha b' e sanas na sìth a fuaim.
Buail sgiath Sheuma, mhic Fhithil, gu grad ;
Gairm gaisgich o bhad 's o choill'."
Bhuail e 'n sgiath bhallach gu grad ;
Fhreagair gach bad agus coill',
Shiubhail caismeachd ro' 'n doire gun stad ;
Chlisg féidh is earba san fhraoch :
Leum Curtha o charraig na fuaim ;
Ghluais Conal, bu chruadalach sleagh ;
Dh' fhàg Faobhui an eilid san ruaig ;
Thill Chruthgheal gu Tùra nam fleagh ;
A Ronain, cluinn sgiath nam blàr,
Caismeachd àrd Chuchullin, a Chlùthair ;
A Chalmair, o 'n chuan thig a nall ;
Le d' chruaidh thig a nall, a Luthair.
Mhic Foinne, 'gharbh-churaidh, eirich ;
A Chairbre, o chromleac a' ghuth ;
Lùb do ghlùn, Fhiochi na féile,
A Chormaig, o Léna nan sruth.
Sìn do shlios àluinn, a Chaoilte,

Qui est validior procellis clivorum."
" Egone !" dixit cæruleis oculis heros,
" Non cedam ego homini, qui est (nunc) vivus.
Est Cucullin æquè procellosus ac ipse,
Magnus in certamine, aut in morte sine labe.
Fili Fithilis, prende tu meam hastam,
Percute clypeum Semi sub labe et tetricitate ;
Aspice eum sublimem super muro conviviorum ;
Haud est indicium pacis ejus sonitus.
Percute clypeum Semi, fili Fithilis, confestim ;
Evoca bellatores ab arbustis et sylvis."
Percussit ille clypeum maculosum ocyùs ;
Respondit quodque arbustum et sylva,
Pervasit monitio per nemus sine morâ ;
Subsiluerunt cervi et capræ in ericâ :
Exiluit Curra à rupe sonoris ;
Processit Conal, cujus erat sævissima hasta ;
Reliquit Favi capream et ejus fugam ;
Rediit Crugal ad Turam epularum :
Ronan, ausculta clypeum prœliorum,
Monitionem altam Cucullinis, o Cluar ;
Calmar, ab oceano adesto huc ;
Cum tuâ durâ-armaturâ adesto huc, o Luar.
Nate Fœno, asper heros, surge ;
Et tu, Carbar, à circo-saxeo vocum ;
Flecte tuum genu, o Fichi festivitatis,
Et tu, Cormace, ab Lenâ rivorum.
Extende tuum latus decorum, o Colta,

Air astar o Mhòra gu dian,
A's gile na 'n cobhar, tha sgaoilte
Air muir o ghaillinn nan sian.
Chìteadh gaisgich nan àrd ghnìomh
Tearnadh sìos o 'm fiar-ghlinn fhéin,
Gach anam a' losgadh ri cuimhne
Gach còmhraig a dh' aom o shean;
An sùile lasadh, 'g iadhadh borb
Mu nàmhaid dorcha Innis-fàil,
Gach làmh, bu tréin,' an ceann gach lainn,
Caoir' dhealan a' dearrsadh o 'n cruaidh.
Mar shruth a' taomadh o gharbh ghleann
Dh' aom na suinn o chruaich nam beann,
Gach triath 'n àirm athar nam buadh,
A ghaisgich dubh-ghruamach 'na dhéigh,
Mar choi'-thional uisge nan stuadh
Mu 'n cuairt do dhealain nan speur.
Chluinnte fuaim nan arm 's gach ceum,
Meaghal mhìolchon cleasadh ard,
Duain 'gam mùchadh anns gach beul,
Gach curaidh treun ag iarraidh blàir.
Chrith Cromleac air aghaidh nam beann,
'Nuair ghabh iad am fraoch fo 'n ceann;
Sheas iad air aomadh nan sliabh,
Mar cheò an fhoghair, 's e liath,
Dhùineas mu 'n aonach gu léir,
'S a cheanglas a cheann ris an speur.

In itinere à Morâ præcipitanter,
Quod est candidius spumâ, quæ est sparsa
Super mare sub procellâ nimborum.
Conspecti sunt bellatores arduorum facinorum
Descendentes deorsum à sinuosis vallibus suis,
Omni animo ardescente ad memoriam [olim;
Cujusque certaminis quod (præteriit) inclinatum est
Eorum oculis flammescentibus, et se-obliquantibus
Circa hostes atros insulæ Falanæ, [truculenter
Et quâque manu, quæ erat strenua, super capite cu-
[jusque gladii,
Et scintillis fulguris emicantibus à durâ-chalybe.
Instar torrentis se-effundentis ex præruptâ valle
Descenderunt heroes à præcipitiis montium,
Quisque princeps in armis sui patris victoriarum,
Et ejus bellatores atro-torvi ad ejus tergum,
Velut concursus aquarum fluctuum
In circuitum fulguris cœlorum.
Audiebatur sonitus armorum in quoque gradu,
Et latratus vertagorum ludibundorum altè-(salen-
Carmina compressa in quoque ore, [tium),
Et quisque bellator strenuus poscens certamen.
Tremuit Cromla super facie montium,
Quando capessiverunt illi ericam sub suum caput;
Steterunt illi super declivitate clivorum,
Ut nebula in autumno, atque ea cana,
Quæ clauditur circa summum-jugum omnino,
Et revincit suum caput cœlis.

" Ceud fàilte," thuirt ceannard nan triath,
" Air sìol àluinn nan caol-ghleann,
Ceud fàilte air sealgair nam fiadh.
Tha cleas eile ag éirigh fo 'r ceann ;
Tha nàmhaid mu chromadh a' chuain
Ag iadhadh gu luath mu 'n tràigh.
'M buail sinn sìol Lochlin nan stuadh,
No 'm fàg sinn Eirinn dha 'n dàimh ?
Chonail, a chinn-iuil nam fear,
Mhòr ghaisgich an àm bhristeadh sgiath,
'S lìonor còmhrag ri daoine o 'n ear,
An tog thu sgiath d' athar, a thriath ?"
" Chuchullin," thuirt esa' gu ciuin,
" Tha sleagh Chonail an còmhstri geur ;
Bu shòlas leam, 's b' e mo chliù
Bhi leagadh gu dlùth nan ceud.
Ge d' iarradh mo làmh am blàr,
Tha mo chridh' gu sàmhchair Eirinn.
Thriath a's tréine th' aig Cormac bu shàr,
Faic loingeas nàmhaid ag éirigh,
'G éirigh suas air iomall tràigh,
Mar choill' air Léga nan saoi ;
Mar choill' tha loingeas nan dàimh,
A' géilleadh ma seach dha na ghaoith.
Chuchullin, tha Conal gu sìth ;
Thoir cìs do Shuaran nan long ;
Sheachnadh Fionnghal fhéin an strì,
Ard cheannard shìl Alba nan sonn,

" Centies (dicatur) salus," ait princeps heroum,
" Semini specioso angustarum vallium,
Centies salus venatoribus cervorum.
Est ludus alius qui oritur in nostrum caput;
Est hostis circa sinum oceani
Se-curvans propere circa littus.
Feriemusne nos semen Lochlinis undarum,
An relinquemus nos Iernen advenis?
Conal, caput-viæ virorum,
Magne bellator tempore perrumpendi scuta,
Frequens fuit tuum certamen contra viros ab oriente,
An tolles tu scutum tui patris, princeps?"
" Cucullin," dixit ille placide,
" Est hasta Conalis in conflictu acuta;
Fuit gaudium mihi, et fuit mea gloria
Sternere confertim centurias.
Quamvis poscat mea manus prœlium,
Est meum cor (propensum) ad quietem Iernes.
Princeps strenuissime qui est Cormaco egregio,
Aspice classem hostis consurgentem,
Consurgentem sursum in extremitate littoris,
Ut silvam in Lega heroum;
Instar silvæ est classis advenarum,
Cedens alternè ventis,
Cucullin, est Conal ad pacem propensus;
Da tributum Suarano navium;
Evitaret Fingal ipse certamen,
Summus dux sobolis Albæ heroum,

Fionnghal, a sgapadh na seoid,
Mar charraid nan sian ri feur,
Nar bheucas sruth Chòna nan tòrr,
Sa' mhòr-bheinn an truscan nan speur."
Thuirt Calmar, " As m' fhianuis an t-sìth;
Siùbhladh Conal gu mhùig mhonadh féin;
Biodh a shleagh ris an eilid a' strì,
'N àite tachairt an carraid nan ceud;
Lean-sa 'n os bhallach air Cromla,
Siùbhladh d' fhiui ro' earba Léna.
Thusa, mhic Sheuma an àigh,
Chinn-fheadhna nam fear 's nan dàimh,
Sgap is ruaig sìol Lochlin nan long;
Bris coi'-thional coigrich nan tonn,
Gus nach éirich eathar air sàil
Le seòl no comas nan ràmh.
Mu mhuir ghàirich Innis-thorc
Eireadh gaoth Eirinn gu h-ard,
Cromadh an dubh-osag shuas—
Tuiteam le tannais gu bàs,
Nan leanuinn am fiadh cho luath
Ri teas-chòmhrag chruaidh nan lot."
" Og mhic Mhathais, nior dhiùlt riamh
Còmhrag nan sgiath; 's bha mi dlùth
Ri m' chairdean an carraid nan sleagh,
Ge do bha, cha d' iarr mi cliù.
Rugadh buaidh 'nam fhianuis sa' bhlàr,
Thog gaisgich an ruaig is lean.

Fingal, qui dissipat fortes,
Ut conflictus nimborum herbas,
Quando fremit flumen Conæ tumulorum,
Et Morven est in amictu cœlorum."
Dixit Calmar, "A meo conspectu absit pax;
Pergat Conal ad vaporem montis sui;
Sit ejus hasta contra cervam certans,
Vice occursandi in conflictu centuriis,
Sectare tu cervum maculosum super Cromlâ,
Eat tua sagitta per capreas Lenæ.
Tu, nate Semo generoso,
Dux virorum et advenarum,
Disjice et fuga semen Lochlinis navium;
Perrumpe cœtum peregrinorum undarum,
Donec haud surgat navigium in sale
Velis aut vi ramorum.
Circa mare fremebundum Inistorcæ
Surgant venti Iernes alte,
Circumflectatur ater flatus supernè—
Occumbam per spectra morti,
Si sequerer cervum tam velociter
Quam fervidum-certamen durum vulnerum."
"Juvenis fili Mathæ, haud recusavi ego unquam
Certamen scutorum; et eram arcte adjunctus
Meis amicis in certamine hastarum,
Etsi eram, non quæsivi* ego laudem.
Reportabatur victoria in meo conspectu in prœlio,
Creaverunt (sustulerunt) heroes fugam et secuti sunt.

* Captavi, arripui.

Thusa, mhic Sheuma bu shàr,
Cuimhnich Cormac is àit' o shean
Thoir cìs do Shuaran is tìr,
Gu 'n gluaiseadh Fionnghal a nall.
Ma 's sòlas le d' anam an strì,
Sud i thogas an t-sleagh 's an lann."

" Leam-sa 's taitneach," thuirt ceannard nan triath
" Cruaidh-fharum nan sgiath 's nan lann,
Cho taitneach ri torrunn nan sliabh,
'Nuair a thuiteas uisg Earraich gu mall.
Eireadh sìol Eirinn nam buadh;
Siùbhladh soilleir mu 'n cuairt gach dream;
Gluaiseadh thairis san fhraoch gu luath,
Mar ghath gréin' air cruaich nam beann,
'Nuair dh' éireas gaoth 'n iar o thonn,
A tional gu trom nan nial,
Cluinnear fuaim air Morbheinn nan tom,
'S air daraig, 's i lom san t-sliabh.
C' àite bheil mo chairde cruaidh,
Neart mo làimh an cunnart riamh?
C' àite Cathbaid, bu ghlaine snuagh,
Dubhchomar nam buadh, an triath?
'N d' fhàg thu mi, Fhearghuis bu chorr,
'S an sruth mòr-sa tional ri m' thaobh,
A laoich an sòlas nam fleagh 's bu mhòr,
'N àm cruadail? A mhic Rosa nam faobh,
An d' thig thu mar earba o Ghalmar,
Mar eilid o aomadh nan sliabh?

Tu, fili Semi præstantissimi,
Recordare Cormacum et ejus sedem antiquam
Da tributum Suarano et terram,
Donec advehatur Fingal huc.
Sin est gaudium tuo animo certamen,
Ecce eam (manum) quæ tollet hastam et ensem."
" Mihi jucundus est," dixit dux principum,
" Durus stridor scutorum et gladiorum,
Æque jucundus ac tonitru clivorum,
Quando cadit pluvia veris lentè.
Surgat semen Iernes victoriarum;
Eat lucida circumcirca quæque cohors;
Pergat transversim in ericâ celeriter,
Ut radius solis in prominentia montium,
Quando oritur ventus occidentis ab undâ,
Colligens graviter nimbos,
(Et) auditur sonitus in Morvene tumuloso,
Et in quercu nudâ super clivo.
Ubi sunt mei amici duri,
Vires meæ manus in periculo semper?
Ubi est Cabad, cujus erat purissima species,
(Et) Duchomar victoriarum, princeps?
An reliquisti tu me, Feara eximie,
Et cum flumen ingens hoc colligitur in meum latus,
Heros qui eras in gaudio epulorum magnus,
Et in duris rebus? Nate Rosâ exuviarum,
An venis tu, ut capreolus, a Galmare,
Ut caprea a descensu clivorum?

Ceud fàilt air mac Rosa mheanmnaich,
Ciod am bròn a th' air d' anam a thriath?"
"A Chucullin, tha ceithir clachan
Air Cathbaid taisgte san uaigh;
Chuir mo làmhsa sìos fo ùir
Dubhchomar, bu ghruamach snuagh.
Bha thusa, Chathbaid, mhic Armin,
Mar ghréin a dearrsadh sa' bheinn.
Is thusa, Dhubhchomair nan garbh-bheum,
Mar choi'-thional uìsge nan speur.
A Mhùirne, bu ghlaine measg òighe,
Sèimh do chadal an còs nan carn;
Thuit an dùbhra rùn an t-sluaigh,
Mar reul dealradh san oidhch an gleann;
Bidh fear-uidhe na aonar am bròn,
'Nuair thuiteas an solus gann."
"Aithris," thuirt an gorm-shuileach treun,
"Mar thuit gaisgich nam beum am bàs.
'Na thuit iad le Lochlin sa' bheinn,
'N cruaidh chòmhrag ri ceud sa' bhlàr?
Ciod eile chumadh na laoich
Anns an talla chaol gun leus?"
"Thuit Cathbaid fo lann Dhubhchomair
Aig daraig, a's fuaimnich sruth.
Thàinig gu doire nan còs,
'S labhair e ri òigh, bu shèimh.
'A Mhùirne, a's glaine measg nam mnà,
Nighean àluinn Chormaic an àigh,

Centies salus sit filio Rosæ alacerrimo,
Quisnam mœror est hicce in tuo animo, princeps?"
" Cucullin, sunt quatuor lapides
Super Cabade condito in sepulchrum;
Misit mea manus infra sub tellurem
Duchomarem, cujus torvissima erat species.
Fuisti tu, Cabad, nate Armino,
Ut sol fulgens in montis-vertice.
Et tu, Duchomar asperarum plagarum,
Ut concursus nimborum cœli.
O Murna, quæ eras purissima inter virgines,
Lenis est tuus somnus in cavernâ saxetorum;
Cecidit in obscuritatem desiderium populi,
Sicut stella scintillans noctu in valle;
Erit (viator) vir-itineris solus in luctu,
Cum ceciderit lux parca." [heros,
" Recita," dixit (cæruleis-oculis) cærulo-oculatus
"Quomodo ceciderint bellatores plagarum in mortem.
An ceciderunt illi per Loclinem in monte,
In duro conflictu contra centurias in prœlio?
Quid aliud cohibeat heroas
In domicilio angusto sine flammâ?"
" Cecidit Cabad sub telo Duchomaris
Juxta quercum, cujus est sonacissimus rivus.
Venit ad arbustum cavernarum,
Et allocutus est virginem, quæ erat mitis.
'O Murna, quæ es purissima inter feminas,
Filia speciosa Cormaci faustitatis,

C' ar son an crom nan cloch leat fhéin,
'N còs creig' a' d' aonar sa' bheinn?
Tha sruthan a' toirm ri d' thaobh,
Seana chraobh a' fuaim ri gaoith,
Bruaillean na linne ud thall,
Neoil chiar mu mhullach nan carn.
Thu féin mar shneachd air an t-sliabh;
Mar cheò Chromla lùbadh do chiabh
A' casadh suas ris a' bheinn
Ri dearrsa gréine o 'n iar.
Mar charraig ghil tha d' uchd tlàth
Air taobh Brano nan sruth bàn.'

" 'N sin thuirt òigh a b' àille ciabh,
' Cia as, fhir a's gruamaiche dhaoine?
Bu dorch do mhala riamh;
Dearg do shùil a nis, 's cha 'n fhaoin i.
Am fac thu Suaran air cuan?
Ciod a chuala tu mu 'n nàmhaid?'

' Tha mise, Mhùirne, o 'n bheinn,
O dhoire earb nan leum ard;
Nior chual' air nàmhaid leam fhéin.
Thuit tri féidh fo mo làimh,
A nighean Chormaic, a's àille snuagh.
Mar m' anam mo rùn do 'n òigh;
Thuit fiadh dhuit, a làmh-gheal, fo m' chruaidh,
Ainnir àluinn, dha 'n géill na sloigh.'

' A Dhubhchomair,' thuirt òigh bu shèimh,
' Cha 'n 'eil mion dheth m' rùn dhuit fhéin;

Quare in circo lapidum (sola) tecum ipsâ,
In cavernâ rupis in tuâ solitudine in monte ?
Est rivulus murmurans ad tuum latus,
Et vetus arbor assonans vento,
Est tumultus in gurgite illo ex adverso,
Et nubes fuscæ circa apicem saxetorum.
Es tu ipsa ut nix super clivo ;
Ut nubecula Cromlæ est flexus tuorum cirrorum
Inter ascendendum sursum ad jugum
E regione radii solis ab occidente.
Sicut cautes candida est tuus sinus mollis
In latere Brannæ rivorum alborum.' [cherrimus cirrus,

"(Tunc) in illo (tempore) dixit virgo, cujus erat pul-

'Unde, o vir qui es torvissimus hominum ?
Fuit tenebrosum tuum supercilium semper ;
Est ruber tuus oculus nunc, et non blandus ille.
An vidisti tu Suaranum super oceano ?
Quid audivisti tu de hoste ?'

'Adsum ego, o Murna, à monte,
Ex arbusto caprearum saltuum arduorum ;
Nec auditum est de hoste à me.
Ceciderunt tres cervi sub meâ manu,
O filia Cormaci, cujus est pulcherrima species
Ut meæ animæ est meus amor tibi, virgo ; [telo,
Cecidit cervus tibi, o manus candida, sub meo duro-
O nympha venusta, cui cedunt populi.'

'O Duchomar,' dixit virgo quæ erat mitis,
'Non est particula mei amoris tibi ipsi ;

Dorch do mhala, 's duirche do ghnè;
Do chridhe mar charraig sa' bheinn.
Ach ort-sa, mhic Armin, mo rùn,
Shàr Chathbaid, tha Mùirne 'n déigh.
Mar dhearrsa na gréin' tha do chùl,
'Nuair thogas a' mhùig o shléibh.
Am facadh leat Cathbaid, an triath,
Og ghallan an astar nan sliabh?
Tha nighean Chormaic, sonn nach mairg,
Feitheamh tilleadh a rùin o 'n t-seilg.'

'Is fada dh' fheitheas tu, Mhùirn,'
Thuirt Dubhchomar gu ciar borb,
'Is fada dh' fheitheas tu, Mhùirn,
Ri mac Armin nam fiar cholg.
Seall air lann a's glaine beum,
Fuil Chathbaid a' leum gu chùl;
Thuit leam do ghaisgeach bu treun,
'S fhada dh' fheitheas tu féin, a Mhùirn.
Togam-sa cloch air do rùn,
'Nighean Chormaic nan gorm sgiath.
Crom air Dubhchomar do shùil,
Tha 'làmh mar thorrunn nan sliabh.'

''Na thuit mac Armin gu bàs,'
Bhris, le guth a gràidh, an òigh.
''Na thuit air an tulach ard
Laoch a b' àille measg an t-slòigh?
Ceann-feadhna nan seòd san t-seilg,
Nàmhaid beumnach cuain nan dàimh?

Est tenebrosum tuum supercilium, et tenebrosior tua
Tuo corde instar saxi in monte. [indoles;
At tui, o fili Armunis, mei desiderii,
Eximie Cabad, est Murna amans.
Sicut radiatio solis est tuum occiput,
Cum (ascendit) se-tollit nebula à clivis.
An visus est à te Cabad, princeps,
Novus ramus in itinere clivorum?
Est filia Cormaci, herois haud lugubris,
Expectans reditum sui desiderii à venatione.'
'Est longum (tempus) quo expectatura es, Murna,'
Dixit Duchomar fusce-barbarè,
'Longum est quo expectatura es, Murna,
Reditum filii Arminis ferarum irarum.
Aspice super gladio, cujus est tersissima plaga,
Sanguinem Cabadis salientem usque ad ejus dorsum;
Cecidit per me tuus bellator, qui fuit strenuus,
Est longum quo expectatura es tu ipsa, Murna.
Erigam ego saxum super tuum amantem,
Filia Cormaci cæruleorum clypeorum.
Inclina in Duchomarem tuum oculum,
Est ejus manus instar tonitrûs montium.'
'Num cecidit filius Arminis (usque) ad mortem,'
Exclamavit cum voce sui amoris virgo.
'Num cecidit super tumulo arduo
Bellator qui fuit formosissimus inter populum? [natu,
Ductor (caput hominum) præstantium virorum in ve-
Hostis vulnificus oceani advenarum?

'S dorcha Dubhchomar 'na fheirg,
Is fuileach dhomh féin a làmh.
'S nàmhaid dhomhsa; ach sìn dhomh 'n lann,
'S annsa dhomh Cathbaid is 'fhuil.'

" Thug e an gorm-lann dha 'deoir:
Ruith i chruaidh, bu gheur, ro' 'thaobh.
Thuit e aig a shruthaibh mòr:
Shìn e 'làmh, is chluinnte 'ghlaodh.
' Nighean Chormaic nan gorm-bhall sgiath,
Ghearr thu tòs mo thriall o chliù;
Is fuar an lann, a reul nan triath,
Is fuar nam' chliabh e, Mhùirn.
Thoir mise do Mhoina an òigh;
'S mi a h-aisling an scleò na h-oidhch';
Thogail mo chuirn measg an t-slòigh;
Chi sealgair mo chliù an soillse;
Ach tarruing an lann o m' thaobh,
'S fuar leam am faobhar, a Mhùirn.'

" Thàinig i gu deurach mall,
O 'thaobh a tharruing an lann.
Reubadh leis a brollach bàn.
Thuit i, is sgaoil a ciabh air làr;
Thaom sìos gu fuaimear an fhuil;
Bu dhearg a cruth air a làimh ghil."

" Na cluinneam ni 's mò mu 'n òigh,"
Thuirt ceannard a' chòmhraig an Eirinn,
" Sìth do dh' anam nan garbh sheòd,
Nach b' fhaoin gleus an iomairt lann.

Est niger Duchomar in suâ irâ,
Et est sanguinea mihi ipsi ejus manus.
Es inimicus mihi; at porrige mihi gladium,
Est carus mihi Cabad et ejus sanguis.'

" Dedit ille cæruleum gladium ejus lacrymis:
Pertrusit illa durum-telum, quod erat acutum, per [ejus latus.
Cecidit ille ad suos torrentes ingentes:
Extendit ille manum, et audiebatur ejus clamor.
'Filia Cormaci cæruleis umbonibus parmarum,
Abscidisti tu initium mei itineris à famâ;
Est frigidum telum, o tu stella principum,
Est frigidum in meo pectore id, Murna.
Trade me Moinæ virgini;
Sum ego ejus somnium in umbra noctis; [num;
Ut erigat meam saxeam-molem inter agmina homi-
Cernet venator meam famam splendescentem;
At extrahe telum ex meo latere,
Est frigida mihi ejus acies, Murna.'

" Venit illa lachrymosè tarda,
Ex ejus latere traxit telum.
Dilaceratum est ab eo ejus pectus candidum.
Cecidit illa, et sparsa est coma humi;
Fusus est deorsum sonorè ejus sanguis;
Erat rubra ejus forma in manu candidâ."

" Haud audiam quidpiam amplius de virgine,"
Dixit dux certaminis in Ierne,
" Pax (sit) animæ asperorum heroum,
Quorum non erat debilis nisus in conflictu telorum.

Siùbhladh iad mu m' charbad mòr,
Faiceam an scleò air neoil nan gleann;
Bidh m' anam an comhstri treun,
Mar thorrunn nan speur mo làmh.
Bi-sa mar ghath gealaich, a Mhùirn,
'Nàm sealladh mo shùil gu gearr,
'Nuair shuidhicheas m' anam as ùr,
'S a dh' ìslicheas farum a' bhlàir.
Gluaiseadh gach dream; gluaiseadh còmhrag
Freasdlaibh mòr charbad nan triath,
Cuir dà shleagh ri m' thaobh air chòmhla;
Tog romham air chòir an sgiath.
Leanaibh na steud-eich air chòmhnard,
Tha 'n siubhal gu mòthar 's gu luath.
Biodh m' anam an spionnadh le sòlas,
'Nuair dh' éireas a' chòmhstri mu 'n cuairt."

Mar thaomas sruth cobharach liath
O chruaich iarnaidh Chromlaich àird,
An torrunn a' siubhal 'san t-sliabh,
'S a' chiar oidhch air leth nan carn,
Is tanas fhuar nan snuagh glas
Ag coimhead o iomall nam fras,
Cho garg, cho mòr, cho borb, cho luath,
Dh' imich cruadal sìol na h-Eirinn,
An ceannard mar mhòr-thorc a' chuain,
A' tarruing nam fuar-thonn 'na dhéigh,
A' taomadh a threunais mar stuaidh:
Fo 'shiubhal chritheadh an tràigh.

Moveantur illi circa meum currum ingentem,
Aspiciam eorum umbram super nubes vallium;
Erit meus animus in conflictu strenuus,
Instar tonitrûs cœlorum mea manus.
Esto tu ut radius lunæ, Murna,
Quando prospectus mei oculi erit brevis,
Quando requiescet meus animus de novo,
Et subsidet fremitus prœliorum.
Progrediatur quæque tribus; progrediatur certamen
Expedite magnum currum heroum,
Colloca binas hastas ad meam latus unâ;
Eleva ante me rite scutum.
Sequimini subsaltantes equos per campum,
Est eorum cursus apprime animosus et velox.
Sit meus animus validus præ gaudio,
Quando oritur certamen circumcirca."
Sicut effunditur flumen spumosum canum
E fronte ferreâ Cromlæ excelsæ,
Et tonitru peragrat clivum,
Et fusca nox est super dimidio saxearum molium
Et lemures gelidi coloris cani
Prospectantes ab extremitate imbrium, [velox,
Æque vehemens, æque ingens, æque ferox, æque
Processit virtus sobolis Iernes,
Duce, instar ingentis-apri oceani,
Trahente frigidas undas à tergo (pone-se),
Et effundente vires ut fluctus:
Sub ejus cursu contremuit littus.

Chuala sìol Lochlin am fuaim
Mar shruth gàireach fuar a' gheamhraidh.
Bhuail Suaran a sgiath gu luath,
Thuirt ri mac Airn, bha teann air,
" Cluinneam toirm air thaobh nam beann,
Mar chuileig fheasgair nan cleas mall;
Sìol Eirinn nan colg a t' ann,
No doirionn nan sian sa' choill,
'S cosmhuil ri Gormmeall am fuaim,
Mu 'n éirich gailleann a' chuain ard.
Gabh an t-aonach, mhic Airne, gu grad,
Gabh fradharc air bad agus sliabh."
Dh'fhalbh is thill e gealtach dlùth,
Chìte claon a shùil 'na cheann;
A chridh a' clisgeadh r' a thaobh,
A labhairt baoth, briste, mall.
" Eirich-sa shionaidh nan tonn,
A shàir cheannaird nan donn sgiath,
Chi mi sruth chiar-bheann nan tom,
Chi mi sìol Eirinn 's an triath.
Carbad! carbad, garbh a' chòmhraig,
Gluasad thar chomhnard le bàs;
Carbad cuimir luath Chuchullin,
Sàr-mhac Sheuma nan cruaidh chàs.
Tha earr a' lùbadh sìos mar thonn,
No ceò mu thom nan carradh geur,
Solus chlocha-buadh mu 'n cuairt
Mar chuan mu eathar san oidhch.

Audiit proles Lochlinis sonitum
Velut torrentis fremebundi gelidi hyemis.
Percussit Suaranus suum scutum celerrimè,
Et dixit filio Arni, qui erat prope eum,
"Audio murmur in latere montium,
Ut culicem vesperis lusuum tardorum;
Soboles Iernes ferociarum adest,
Aut clades nimborum in sylva,
Est similis Gormali sonitus,
Antequam oriantur procellæ oceani altè.
Corripe clivum, fili Arni, velociter,
(Conjice) cape intuitum super nemus et clivam."
Profectus est et reversus ille trepidus et celer,
Conspiciebatur obliquus ejus oculus in ejus capite,
Ejus corde palpitante ad ejus latus,
Et ejus sermone stolido, abrupto, tardo.
"Surge tu, domine undarum,
Præstantissime dux fuscorum scutorum,
Video ego flumen fuscorum montium tumulosorum,
Video prolem Iernes et eorum heroas.
Currus! ecce currus asper certaminis.
Procedens super campum cum morte;
Currus elegans velox Cucullinis,
Eximii filii Semi duris casibus assueti.
Est extremitas ejus se-inflectens deorsum velut unda,
Vel sicut nebula circa tumulum rupium acutarum,
Et fulgor lapillorum pretiosorum circum
Instar oceani circa cymbam in nocte.

Dh' iuthar faileusach an crann.
Suidhear ann air chnaimhibh caoin,
'S e tuineas nan sleagh a t' ann,
Nan sgiath, nan lann, 's nan laoch.
Ri taobh deas a' mhòr-charbaid
Chithear an t-each meanmnach séidear,
Mac ard-mhuingeach, cliabh-fharsaing dorcha,
Ard-leumach talmhaidh na beinne;
'S forumach fuaimear a chos;
Tha sgaoileadh a dhosain shuas
Mar cheathach air àros nan os;
Bu shoilleir dhreach, 's bu luath
'Shiubhal; Sithfada b'e ainm.
Ri taobh eile charbaid thall
Tha each fiarasach nan srann,
Caol-mhuingeach, aiginneach, bròg ach
Luath-chosach srònach nam beann.
Dubhsròngheal a b' ainm air an steud-each,
Làn mhìle dh' ialla tana
Ceangal a' charbaid gu h-ard,
Cruaidh chabstar shoilleir nan srian
'Nan gialaibh fo chobhar bàn;
Tha clocha boilsge le buaidh
Cromadh suas mu mhuing nan each,
Nan each tha mar cheò air sliabh
A' giùlan an triath gu chliù.
'S fiadhaiche na fiadh an colg,
Co làidir ri iolair an neart;

Ex taxo polita est temo.
Sedetur inibi super ossibus lævigatis,
Et is receptaculum hastarum est,
Scutorum, gladiorum, et heroum.
Ad latus dextrum magni currus
Cernitur equus animosus anhelus,
Filius alte-jubatus, pectore lato fusco,
Sublimè-emicans robustus montis;
Est streperus sonorus ejus pes;
Est diffusio comarum supernè
Ut nebula in habitatione cervorum;
Est nitidus ejus color, et est velox
Ejus motus; Sifada est ejus nomen.
Juxta latus alterum currûs ex adverso [efflans,
Est equus oblique-cervicem curvans sonitum naribus
Angustè-jubatus, vividus, cornipes
Levipes nasutus montium;
Dusronal est nomen jugali.
Sunt millia lororum tenuium
Vincientia currum sublimè,
Dura lupata splendida frænorum
In maxillis sub spumâ albidâ;
Sunt lapilli micantes cum vi (acriter)
Curvantes-se sursum circa jubam equorum,
Equorum qui sunt ut nebula in clivo
Vehentes heroem ad gloriam.
Est magis ferus quam cervi eorum ardor,
Æque validum ac aquilæ est eorum robur;

Tha 'm fuaim mar an geamhradh borb
Air Gormmheall mùchta fo shneachd.
Sa' charbad chithear an triath
Sàr mhac treun nan geur lann,
Cuchullin nan gorm-bhallach sgiath,
Mac Sheuma, mu 'n éireadh dàn.
A ghruaidh mar an t-iuthar caoin,
A shùil nach b' fhaoin a' sgaoileadh ard
Fo mhala chrom, dhorcha, chaol;
A chiabh bhuidhe 'na caoir m'a cheann,
Taomadh mu ghnùis àluinn an fhir,
'S e tarruing a shleagh o chùl.
Teich-sa, shàr cheannaird nan long,
Teich o 'n t-sonn, 's e tigh'nn a nall
Mar ghaillinn o ghleann nan sruth !"
" C' uin a theich mi?" thuirt righ nan long,
" C' uin a theich Suaran nan donn sgiath?
C' uin a sheachnadh leam cunnart trom,
Mhic Airne, bu dona riamh?
Dh'fhuiling mi gailleann nan speur
Air cuan beucach nan gèur fhras;
Dh'fhuiling mi còmhrag bu treun.
C' uim an teichinn fhéin o 'n chath,
Mhic Airne, bu taise làmh?
Eiribh mo mhìlte air an t-sliabh,
Taomaibh mar ghàirich a' chuain,
'Nuair chromas an osag o 'n nial.
Eireadh Lochlin nan lann mu m' chruaidh.

Est eorum sonitus sicut hyems sæva
In Gormala suffocata sub nive.
In curru cernitur heros
Juvenis eximius strenuus acutorum telorum,
Cucullin cæruleis-umbonibus scutorum,
Filius Semi, de quo oritur carmen.
Est ejus gena instar taxi lævis,
Ejus oculus, qui non erat timidus, se-expandens altè
Sub supercilio curvo, fusco, angusto;
Capillo flavo in flammâ (inflammato) circa ejus caput
Effundente-se circa faciem pulchram viri,
Dum trahit hastam à tergo.
Fuge tu, præstans dux navium,
Fuge ab heroe, dum venit huc
Instar tempestatis à valle torrentium!"
" Quando fugi ego?" dixit rex navium,
" Quando fugit Suaranus fuscorum scutorum?
Quando evitatum est a me periculum grave,
Fili Arni, iners qui fuisti semper?
Sustinui ego tempestates cœlorum
In oceano fremebundo asperorum imbrium;
Sustinui ego certamen quod erat atrox.
Quare fugerem ipse a conflictu,
Fili Arni, cujus est pigerrima manus?
Surgant mea millia super clivo,
Effundite-vos ut fremitus oceani,
Dum decurvatur flamen a nimbo. [ram.
Surgat Lochlin telorum circa meam duram armatu-

Bithibh mar charradh 'n cois sàil'
An talamh nan ràmh agam fhéin,
A thogas an giubhas gu h-ard
An coimhstri ri gaillinn nan speur."

Mar thoirm fhoghair o dhà bheinn,
Gu chéile tharruing na suinn;
Mar shruth làidir o dhà chraig
'G aomadh, taomadh, air an réidh,
Fuaimear, dorcha, garbh sa' bhlàr
Thachair Innisfàil is Lochlin.
Ceannard a' spealt-chleas ri ceannard,
Is duine 'n aghaidh gach duine:
Bha cruaidh a' screadan air cruaidh,
Bha clogaide shuas 'gan sgoltadh,
Fuil a' dòrtadh dlùth mu 'n cuairt,
Taifeid a' fuaim air mìn iuthar,
Gathan a' siubhal ro' 'n speur,
Sleagha bualadh tuiteam thall.

Mar dhealain oidhche sa' bheinn,
Mar onfha beucach a' chuain,
'Nuair ghluiseas an tonn gu h-ard,
Mar thorrunn air cùl nan cruach,
Bha gruaim is forum a' bhlàir.
Ge d' bhiodh ceud bard Chormaic ann,
'S an dàn a' togail a' bhlàir,
Cha b' urrainn aithris ach gann
Gach coluinn gun cheann, is bàs.
Bu lìonor bàs fhear is thriath,
Am fuil a' sgaoileadh air an t-sliabh.

Este sicut rupes in pede (propinquitate)
In terrâ ramorum penes me,
Quæ elevat pinos in altum
In conflictu adversus tempestates cœlorum."
Instar fragoris autumni è duobus montibus,
Ad se-mutuo rapiebant-se heroes;
Ut flumina violenta è duobus saxis
Inclinantia et fundentia-se in planitiem,
Sonantes, luridæ, et asperæ in prælio
Sibi occurrerunt Inisfalla et Lochlin.
Duce fissiones alternante contra ducem,
Et viro contra os cujusque viri:
Erat dura chalybs stridens contra duram chalybem,
Galeæ supernè discindebantur,
Sanguis fundebatur frequens undique,
Nervi resonabant in lævi taxo,
Sagittæ ruebant per aera,
Hastæ percutiebant et cadebant ex adverso.
Sicut fulgura noctis in monte,
Ut fragor fremebundus oceani,
Cum moventur fluctus in altum,
Ut tonitru in dorso præcipitiorum,
Fuit torvitas et strepitus prœlii.
Etsi essent centum bardi Cormaci illic,
Et eorum carmen extolleret prœlium,
Non possent enumerare nisi ægre
Quodque corpus sine capite, atque mortem.
Erat multiplex mors virorum et heroum,
Eorum sanguine disperso per clivum.

Bi'bh brònach, a shìol nan dàn,
Mu Shithàluinn nan garbh-thriath.
Tog-sa, Eibhir, d' uchd bàn
Mu shàr Ardan nan colg fiar;
Mar dhà eilid thuit o 'n bheinn
Fo làmh Shuarain nan donn sgiath;
'Nuair ghluais ro' mhìlte gu treun,
Mar thanas an speur nan nial,
Tanas, a shuidheas an scleò,
Leth-dhèanta do cheò o thuath,
'Nuair dh'aomas maraiche, nach beò,
Sealladh bròin air bhàr nan stuadh.
Nior chaidil do làmh re d' thaobh,
Thriath Innis nan caoin shian;
Do lann air astar nam faobh
Mar dhealan a' lasadh gu dian,
'Nuair thuiteas an sluagh sa' ghleann,
Is aghaidh nam beann 'nan caoir.
Shrann an Dubh-sròngheal thar seoid,
Nigh Sithfad' a bhròg am fuil.
Luidh gaisgich 'na dhéigh gu leòr,
Mar choill' air Chromla nan tuil,
'Nuair ghluaiseas osag ro' 'n fhraoch
Le tanas fhaoin na h-oidhch'.
Bi deurach air carradh nam fuaim,
Nighean uasal Innis nan long;
Lùb do ghnùis àluinn thar chuan,
Thus', a's glaine na taibhs' air thom,

Este mœsti, progenies carminum,
Proper Sithallinum asperorum heroum.
Leva tu, Evir, tuum pectus candidum
Ob præstantem Ardanum irarum ferarum;
Ut duo capreoli ceciderunt in monte
Sub manu Suarani fuscorum scutorum;
Cum movit-se præ suis millibus strenuè,
Ut larva in aere nubium,
Larva, quæ sedet in vapore,
Semifacta de nebulâ ab aquilone,
Cum inclinat navita, qui haud est vivus,
Intuitum luctûs (luctuosum) in summas undas.

Nec dormivit tua manus juxta tuum latus,
Princeps insulæ lenium imbrium;
Est tuum telum in itinere exuviarum
Ut fulgur flammas-emittens vehementer,
Cum cadunt populi in valle,
Et facies montium sunt prunæ. [heroas,
E naribus halitum violenter efflabat Duronal super
Lavabat Sifada ungulam in cruore.
Jacebant fortes pone affatim,
Instar silvæ in Cromla diluviorum,
Quando movetur flamen per ericam
Cum spectris vanis noctis.

Esto lacrymosa in rupibus fragorum,
Filia nobilis insulæ navium;
Inflecte tuum vultum formosum trans oceanum,
Tu, quæ es purior spectro in tumulo,

A dh' éireas suas gu mòthar mall,
Mar ghath-gréin air sàmhchair nam beann;
Thuit, 's grad thuit e 'sa bhlàr,
Tha òig-fhear do ghràidh gun tuar
Fo lann Chuchullin bu shàr—
Ciod dh' fhàg thu cho bàn 's cho fuar?
Cha ghluais e gu cruadal gu bràth,
Cha bhuail e fuil ard nan saoi:
Thuit Treunfhear, òg-Threunfhear, gu bàs;
Oigh, cha 'n fhaic thu do ghràdh a chaoidh.
Tha 'mhìolchoin a' caoineadh gu trom
Aig baile, 's chi iad a thaibhs'.
Tha 'bhogha gun taifeid, 's e lom;
Air tom tha forum a' bhàis.

Mar dh' aomas mìle tonn gu tràigh,
A ghluais fo Shuaran na dàimh:
Mar thachras tràigh ri mìle tonn,
Thachair Eirinn ri Suaran nan long.
Sin far an robh guthan a bhàis,
Toirm gàire-cath is cruaidh,
Sgiatha 's màile brist' air làr,
Lann 's gach làimh, 'na dhealan shuas,
Fuaim a' bhlàir o thaobh gu taobh,
Còmhrag beucach, creuchdach, teth,
Mar cheud ord a' bualadh baoth
Caoir o 'n teallach dearg ma seach.
C' e sud air Léna nan sliabh?
C' e 's duirche 's as fiadhaiche gruaim?

Quod assurgit sursum eleganter et tardè,
Instar radii solis super tranquilla-solitudine montium ;
Cecidit, hoc momento cecidit ille in acie,
Est juvenis tui desiderii sine sensu
Sub telo Cucullinis qui est eximius—
Quid reddidit te tam pallidam ac frigidam ?
Non movebit-se ille in dura-pericula unquam,
Non percutiet ille sanguinem nobilem principum :
Cecidit Trenar, juvenis Trenar, usque ad mortem ;
Virgo, non cernes tuum desiderium in æternum.
Sunt ejus canes-Gallici lugentes graviter
Ad oppidum, (domi,) et cernunt illi ejus spectrum.
Est ejus arcus sine nervo, atque nudus ;
In tumulo est sonitus ejus mortis.
Sicut funduntur mille fluctus ad littus,
Moti sunt sub Suarano advenæ :
Sicut occurrit littus mille fluctibus,
Occurrit Ierne Suarano navium.
Illic, ubi erant voces mortis,
Strepitus clamoris-conflictûs et duræ-armaturæ,
Scuta et loricæ laceratæ in terrâ,
Gladii in omni manu, ut fulgura supra,
Fremitus prœlii à latere in latus,
Certamen mugiens, vulnificum, ardens,
Instar centum malleorum excutientium insanè
Scintillas ab incude rubrâ alternè.
Quinam sunt illic in Lenâ montium ? [torvi vultus?
Quinam quorum sunt obscurissimi et maximè feri et

C' e 's cosmhuil ri nial bu chiar,
Lann gach triath mar threin air stuaidh ?
Tha bruaillean air aghaidh nan tom,
Chrith carradh nan tonn air tràigh.
C' e th' ann ach Suaran nan long,
'S triath Eirinn mu 'n éireadh dàin ?
Tha sùil nan slògh ag amharc claon
Air suinn nach b' fhaoin ag aomadh suas.
Thuit oidhch' air còmhrag nan laoch ;
Cheil comhstri nan saoi gun bhuaidh.
Air a' bheinn air fad an fhraoich
Charnadh le Daorghlas an t-sealg,
A leagadh le iomairt nan laoch,
Mu 'n d' fhàg iad aonach nan dearg.
Bha ceud fear a' tional an fhraoich,
Deich a' lasadh chaor-theine suas,
Tri cheud taghadh chlocha caoin,
Ceud a' cosgairt na sithinn gu luath ;
Chìte ceò mu 'n cuairt is fleagh.
'N sin thuirt ceann-uidhe na féile,
Triath Eirinn an anam mhòir,
E 'g aomadh air sleagh ag éirigh,
Ri mac Fhena, 'm bard bu chorr,
" A Charuill o 'n àm o shean
C' uim a sgaoil a' chuirm dhomh féin,
Is righ Lochlin nan colg sean
Air tràigh Eirinn gun fhleagh sa' bheinn ?
'S fada fiadh Lochlin o 'n laoch,

Quinam sunt similes nubibus aterrimis,
Gladio utriusque principis ut igne in fluctibus?
Est tumultuosa-obscuritas in facie tumulorum,
Tremuerunt scopuli undarum in littore.
Quinam sunt nisi Suaranus navium
Et princeps Iernes de quo eduntur carmina?
Sunt oculi exercituum intuentes obliqui [sursum.
In heroas qui non erant inertes inter inclinandum
Cecidit nox super conflictum heroum;
Celavit certamen bellatorum sine victoria.
In monte per totum spatium ericæ
Accumulata est a Dorglase venatio, (præda,)
Quæ fuerat prostrata per operam juvenum,
Priusquam reliquerunt illi montanum-cacumen rubro-
Erant centum viri convellentes ericam, [rum cervorum.
Decem accendentes scintillas-ignis sursum,
Trecenti seligentes lapides læves,
Centum cædentes ferinam celeriter;
Cernebatur vapor circumcirca et convivium.
Tunc locutus est meta hospitii (hospes liberalis,)
Princeps Iernes animi magni,
Incumbens hastæ inter surgendum,
Ad filium Fenæ, bardum qui erat egregius,
" Carul ex tempore olim (temporis prisci,)
Quare expandatur cœna mihi ipsi,
Et sit rex Lochlinis telorum priscorum
In littore Iernes sine convivio in monte?
Est procul cervus Lochlinis ab heroe,

A thalla faoin a's fada thall.
Thoir m' fhocal dha 'n t-saoi gun fhraoch;
Gairm ceannard nan long a nall;
Thigeadh o iomairt nan tonn
Gu cuirm Eirinn nam fleagh fial;
Cluinneadh e fuaim nan tom
Sa' choill', 's an oidhche fo nial;
'S fòrumach, fuaimear a' ghaoth
A tha taomadh o 'chuan féin.
Moladh e clàrsaiche caoin
Is fonn o na laoich sa' bheinn."

Ghluais Carul, bu shèimh glòr;
Ghairm ceannard nan donn sgiath.
"Eirich o bhian nan torc mòr,
Eireadh Suaran, righ nan sliabh,
Tha sòlas slige na féile
Mu thriath Eirinn, 's guirme sùil."
Fhreagair mar thoirm mhùchta, mhall
Air Cromla, 'nuair mhosglas gaoth.
"Ge d' thigeadh òighe Innis-fàil
Le 'n làmhaibh bàn mar shneachda caoin,
Am brollach geal ag éirigh ard,
Sùile tlàth ag ìadhah gràidh,
'N so a dheanadh Suaran tàmh
Mar mhìle creag an Lochlin àigh;
'N so, gu 'n d'thig dearrsa o 'n ear
A shoillse Cuchullin gu bàs.
Is taitneach gaoth Lochlin leam fhéin;

Ejus aula vacua est procul ultra mare.
Perfer meum dictum ad virum sine iracundia;
Evoca ducem navium huc;
Veniat a luctamine fluctuum
Ad epulas Iernes conviviorum liberalium;
Audiat ille sonum tumulorum
In silva, dum nox est sub nube;
Est sonorus fremebundus ventus
Qui effunditur ab oceano suo.
Laudet ille citharas blandas
Et cantilenam a juvenibus in monte."

Profectus est Carul, cujus erat mitis loquela;
Compellavit ducem fuscorum scutorum.
"Surge a pelle aprorum ingentium,
Surge Suarane, rex montium,
Est lætitia conchæ epulorum [oculus."
Circa principem Iernes, cujus maxime cæruleus est
Respondit instar soni compressi, tardi
In Cromla, cum expergiscitur ventus.
"Etiamsi venturæ essent virgines Iernes huc
Cum manibus candidis instar nivis lævis,
Cum pectoribus albis tumescentibus alte,
Et oculis blandis oblique-jaculantibus amorem,
Hic faceret Suaranus sedem (quietem)
Immotus ut saxum in Lochline amœnâ;
Hic, donec veniat radiatio (solis) ab oriente
Ad prælucendum Cucullini ad mortem.
Est jucundus ventus Lochlinis mihi ipsi;

A thog beucail a' chuain mhòir,
Labhairt measg nam bearta treun
Le cuimhne mo choille bu chorr,
Coille Ghorm-mheall, a b' uaine snuagh,
A lùbas ma seach fo 'n ghaoith,
Fuil chraobhach air sleagh nam buadh,
Fuil thorc cir nan confhadh baoth,
Thoireadh Cuchullin domh cìs,
Cathair Chormaic nan gorm sgiath;
Mur d'thoir, 'nuair dh' ùraicheas strì,
Bidh leam Fàl air uisg is sliabh."

" 'S brònach an guth," thuirt am bard,
" A thug Suaran nan donn sgiath."
" Is brònach dha féin a mhàin,"
Fhreagair mac Sheuma an triath.
" Charuill, tog do ghuth gu h-ard
Air gach linn a bh' ann nach beò;
Caithear oidhch' ann am mìn-dhàn;
Faighear gairdeachas sa' bhròn.
'S iomadh saoi is òigh bu chaoin
Ghluais o thùs an Innis-fàil.
Is taitneach dàin air na laoich
O thaobh Alba nam fuaim ard,
('Nuair dh' aomas forum na séilg)
Fo ghuth Oisein nan caomh-rann,
'S a fhreagras aonach an deirg
Sruth Chòna nan toirm mall."

Thuirt Carull, " 'san àm o shean
Thàinig a nall neart a' chuain,

Qui sustulit mugitum oceani magni,
Loquens inter meos malos validos
Cum memoriâ meæ silvæ eximiæ,
Silvæ Gormalæ, cujus est viridissimus color,
Quæ flectitur alterne sub vento,
Cruore arborescente super hasta victoriarum,
Cruore aprorum fuscorum rabiei insanæ;
Det Cucullin mihi tributum,
Solium Cormaci cærulearum parmarum;
Nisi det, quando renovabitur certamen,
Erit mihi Fala per ejus rivos et clivos."

"Est luctuosa vox," inquit bardus,
"Quam edidit Suaranus fuscorum scutorum."
"Est luctuosa sibi ipsi tantùm,"
Respondit filius Semi princeps.
"Carul, tolle tuam vocem altè
De quaque progenie quæ fuit nec est viva;
Consumatur nox in suavi carmine;
Inveniatur gaudium in luctu.
Fuerunt plurimi heroes et virgines quæ erant blandæ
Quæ movebant-se ab initio in insula Falæ.
Sunt jucunda carmina de juvenibus-fortibus
A regione Albæ sonorum altorum,
(Quando subsidit strepitus venatus)
Sub voce Ossiani dulcium modorum, [rum
Et respondet montanum-cacumen rubrorum-cervo-
Rivo Conæ sonorum lentorum."

Dixit Carul, "tempore olim (præterito)
Advenit huc robur oceani,

Mìle long air tuinn o 'n ear
Gu Ullin ghuirm-ghlais nan stuadh.
Dh'eirich sinns'readh Innis-fàil
'Ncoinneamh nam fear o thuath.
Bha Cairbe, an garbh churaidh, ann,
Is Cridh'-mor, a b' àille do 'n t-sluagh.
Dh' ùraich iad mu 'n tarbh bu bhàn,
A chìte 'm beinn Ghulbuinnse shuas,
Leag gach fear a chòir a b' fhearr,
Ghluais am bàs o lanna cruaidh.

Chaidh iad taobh ri thaobh air ghleus,
Is ghéill dàimh a' chuain sa' bhlàr.
C' e b' annsa na fir bu treun,
Cridh'-mor 's Cairbre bu shàr.
B' fhearr nach cualas air tarbh riamh
Air Gulbuinn riabhaich an fhraoich.
Chunnaic iad e anns an t-sliabh,
'S dh' ùraich trom-dhorran nan laoch.

Bhuail iad aig Lùbar a chéile,
Thuit Cridh'-mor air feur 'na fhuil.
Thàinig Cairbre gu talla na féile
Gu Bràigh-soluis, bu chaoin guth,
Piuthar ghasd a' ghaisgich féin.
Air Cridh'-mor bha fonn na h-òigh,
Fear òg, dha 'n robh 'dìomhair gràdh.
I deurach, 's e 'n còmhrag an t-slòigh,
A' feitheamh a phillidh o' n bhlàr;
Chìte o 'truscan uasal

Mille naves super undas ab oriente
Ad Ullinam cærulo-canum fluctuum.
Surrexit proles Inisfalæ
In occursum virorum à septentrione.
Fuit Carber, asper heros, illic,
Et Crimor, qui fuit pulcherrimus in exercitu.
Restiterunt illi circa taurum qui erat candidus,
Qui cernebatur in monte Golbune hocce supra,
Exhibuit quisque vir jus quod erat melius,
Procedebat mors ab eorum gladiis duris.
Ibant latere ad latus in procinctum,
Et cesserunt advenæ oceani in campo (prœlio).
Quinam erant amiciores quam viri qui erant strenui,
Crimor et Carber qui erat eximius?
Foret melius si non auditum esset de tauro unquam
In Golbune subfusco ericæ.
Viderunt illi eum in clivo,
Et renovata est gravis-ira fortium juvenum.
Percusserunt illi ad Lubarem se mutuo,
Cecidit Crimor super herbâ in suo sanguine.
Venit Carber ad domicilium hospitii
Ad Brassollisam, cujus blanda erat vox,
Sororem præstantem herois ipsius.
De Crimore erat cantio virginis,
Viro juvene, cui fuit ejus arcanus amor.
Ea est lachrymosa, eo in certamine exercituum,
Expectans ejus reditum ab acie;
Et cernitur a palla eleganti

A h-uchd uaibhreach mar ghealach oidhch',
'Nuair bhios a h-iomall a' gluasad
O duibhre a tuair gu soills'.
Cho caoin ri clàrsach a beul,
'N àm togail nam fonn le bròn.
Bu leath-sa an t-sùil mar reul.
'C' uin a thig thu na d' airm, a sheoid?'
'Gabhsa, Bhràigh-soluis,' thuirt Cairbre,
'Gabh sgiath bhallach a' gharbh-chòmhraig,
Tog suas an Talla nach meirg i;
Dheth na h-airm bu nàmhaid dhomhs' i.'
Bhuail cridhe bu tlàth r'a taobh.
Dh' fhalbh a snuagh, is bhris i ro' 'n fhraoch,
Fhuair e marbh; is dh' eug i san t-sliabh,
'N so féin, a Chuchullin, tha 'n ùir,
'S caoin iuthar tha fàs o 'n uaigh.
Bu ghlan thu, Bhràigh-soluis, o 'n mhuir,
B' àille Cridh-mor o chul nan cruach.
Cumaidh baird bhur cuimhne araon,
Fhad 'sa thaomas an caol o chuan."
" 'S binn do ghuth, a Charuill, dhomh féin,"
Thuirt triath Eirinn bu ghorm sùil;
" 'S binn d'fhocail, a bhaird, sa' bheinn,
Ag éirigh o àm nan cliù;
Iad cosmhuil ri braon nan sian,
'Nuair sheallas a' ghrian air raon,
Caol fhaileus a' siubhal air sliabh,
'S an osag gu mall 's gu caoin.

Ejus pectus luxurians ut luna noctis,
Cum est ejus extremitas se-movens
Ab obscuritate sui coloris ad lucem.
Æque suavi ac citharâ ejus ore,
In tempore tollendi cantum cum luctu.
Erat illi oculus instar stellæ.
'Quando venies tu in tuis armis, lectissime heros?'
'Prende tu, Brassollisa,' dixit Carber, [taminis;
'Prende scutum umbonibus plenum ejus asperi cer-
Leva sursum in edem, ubi rubiginem non contrahet
Ex armis quæ inimica fuerunt mihi est id.' [id.
Palpitavit cor, quod erat molle, ad ejus latus.
Abiit ejus color, et prorupit per ericam.
Inventa est mortua; periit in clivo.
In hoc ipso loco, Cucullin, est eorum agger,
Et lævis taxus est crescens ab sepulchro.
Erat venusta Brassollisa a mari,
Et erat Crimor splendidus à tergo præcipitiorum.
Conservabunt bardi eorum memoriam simul,
Quamdiu fundetur fretum ab oceano."

"Est canora tua vox, Carul, mihi ipsi,"
Dixit princeps Iernes cæruleorum oculorum;
"Canora sunt tua dicta, barde, in monte,
Orientia ab tempore gloriarum:
Sunt ea similia rori imbrium,
Quando prospectat sol super agrum,
Tenui umbrâ pervolitante super clivum,
Et aurâ lentâ et leni.

Buail clàrsach, mhic Fhena, buail;
Mol, a Charuill, mo luaidh, tha thall,
Deò-ghréine Dhùn-scàthaich nan stuadh,
Ainnir bhràigh gheal, nan rosg mall,
Ise dh'fhàg mi 'n Innis an t-slòigh,
Og-bhean bhanal chorr mhic Sheuma.
An tog thu aghaidh nan snuagh caoin
O 'n charraig a' coimhead mo sheoil?
Cha 'n fhaic thu ach a' mhuir fhaoin,
Cha 'n e cobhar nan tonn do sheoid;
Fàg a' charraig, is oidhch' mu 'n cuairt;
Tha osag nan cruach mu d' cheann.
Cha till mi o achadh gun bhuaidh,
'N fheadh 'sa mhaireas an ruaig sa' ghleann.
A Chonaill, le eachdair air còmhrag
Cuir Ainnir nan triath air cùl;
Aille 's glaine fo chiabh òr-bhuidh
Nighean Shorghlain 's àirde cliù."
Fhreagair Conall nan glòr mall:
" Cuir fair' air coigrich a' chuain,
Cuir gaisgich san doire ud thall,
Ag amharc air Suaran nan stuadh.
Chuchullin, tha m' anam gu sìth,
Gu tighinn o Alba nam beann
Laoch ghasda le Fionnghal an righ,
Ceann ghaisgeach an strì nan gleann."
Bhuail e, le caismeachd, an sgiath.
Dh' imich fair' air thaobh nan sliabh,

Pulsa citharam, nate Fena, pulsa;
Lauda, Carul, meum desiderium, quod est ultra,
Radium solis Dunscacæ undosæ,
Puellam collo candido, palpebris lentis,
Eam quam reliqui ego in insulâ exercituum,
Juvenem uxorem venustam egregiam filii Semi.
An tollis tu faciem aspectûs mitis
A rupe perquirens mea vela?
Nihil vides tu nisi mare vanum,
Non est spuma undarum tuus heros;
Linque rupem, quoniam est nox circumcirca;
Est flamen præcipitiorum circa tuum caput.
Non redibo ego à campo sine victoriâ,
Quamdiu durabit fuga in valle.
Conal, per historiam de pugna
Pone nympham principum ad tergum;
Est ingenua et nitida sub capillis aureo-flavis
Filia Sorglanis, cujus est celsissima fama."
Respondit Conal loquelæ placidæ:
" Pone vigilias contra extraneos oceani,
Pone heroas in arbusto illo ultra,
Ad observandum Suaranum undarum.
Cucullin, est meus animus (propensus) ad pacem,
Usque ad adventum, ab Alba montium,
Juvenum præstantium cum Fingale rege,
Capite heroum in certamine vallium."
Percussit ille, ut signum, suum scutum.
Profectæ sunt vigiliæ per latus clivi,

Luidh slòigh air aomadh fhraoich
Fo reula 's gaoth na h-oidhch;
Tanas churaidh thuit sa' bhlàr,
Neoil ghruamach mu 'n cuairt a' snàmh.
Is fada thall air sàmhchair Leuna
Chluinntear éibh a' bhàis.

Et jacuerunt exercitus in devexitate ericæ
Sub stellis et ventis noctis ;
Umbris heroum qui ceciderunt in campo,
Et nubibus obscuris circum natantibus.
Et procul ultra in tranquilla-solitudine Lenæ
Audiebatur ejulatio mortis.

FINGAL.

CARMEN SECUNDUM.

Carminis II. Argumentum.

Crugalis umbra, herois cujusdam in prœlio occisi, Conali visa, cladem exercitûs proximo certamine prædicit, hortaturque ut cum Suarano componat bellum. Visum Conal enarrat. Flecti nequit Cucullin; famæ suæ consulens, pacem orare noluit, et bellum protrahere statuit. Primâ luce, Cucullini iniquas pacis conditiones proponit Suaranus, quæ rejiciuntur. Pugnatum est, dubiâ fortunâ, donec Grumale in fugam verso, totus Hiberniæ exercitus cedit. Cucullin et Conal receptum suis tutum præbent. In collem vicinum copias ducit Carul, quò mox secutus Cucullin, classem Fingalis conspicit. Nox supervenit. Cucullin, post cladem abjectus, amici mortem Ferdæ, quem paulo ante occiderat, adversum sibi casum attulisse judicat. Carul, quò non omnes, qui amicos imprudentèr occidissent malâ fortunâ usi esse videantur, per digressum Comalis et Galvinæ res enarrat.

FIONNGHAL.

DUAN II.

v. 1–17.

Luidh Conall aig sruth nam fuaim
Fo 'n daraig gun duill' air crann ;
Ri cloich mu 'n robh còinneach uaine
Dh' aom ceannard nan triath a cheann.
Measg an fhraoich, an truscan dubh,
Chualas leis guth na h-oidhche.
O 'laoich luidh e fada thall,
Gun eagal air mac nan lann.
Chunnaic an gaisgeach 'na shuain
Sruth caoirtheach o chruaich nam beann ;
Shuidh Cruthgheal air dearrsa gu chùl,
Saoi a thuit le cliu sa' ghleann ;
Thuit e fo Shuaran nan long
A' còmhrag an carraid nan sonn.
Bha 'aghaidh mar ghath na gealaich ;
Bha 'earradh do nial nan tom ;
Dhà shùil mar éibhle sa' bhealach.

FINGAL.

CARMEN II.

v. 1–17.

Jacebat Conal ad rivum sonorum
Sub quercu sine folio in ramo;
Ad lapidem circa quem erat muscus viridis
Inclinabat ductor procerum caput.
Inter ericam, vestitus atri,
Audiebatur ab eo vox noctis.
A suis militibus jacebat ille procul ultra,
Sine metu (illabente) super filium telorum.
Vidit heros in sopore
Torrentem igneum (ruentem) e latere montium;
Sedebat Crugal in fulgetro ad tergum,
Bellator qui cecidit cum gloria in valle;
Cecidit ille sub Suarano navium
Inter certandum in conflictu fortium.
Erat facies ut radius lunæ;
Erat vestis ex nebula colliculorum;
Ambo oculi ut flammæ in faucibus montis.

'Na bhroilleach bha lot mar tholl.
" Chruthgheal," thuirt Conall bu shàr,
" Mhic Gheugail o aird' nan sliabh,
Com' tha thu cho glas o' n bhlàr,
Cho brònach, fhir bhrisidh nan sgiath ?
Le eagal cha d' chaochail do shnuagh.
Ciod thionndaidh do thuar, a Chruthgheal ?"
Leth-fhaicte, briseadh gu deoir
Shìn e 'làmh mhòr thar an laoch,
Thog e le spairn a ghuth-beoil,
Mar Leug-ghaoith an cuiseig no 'm fraoch.
" Tha m' anam, a Chonaill, air tom,
Mo choluinn aig tonn na h-Eirinn.
Chaoidh cha labhair, a cheannaird nan sonn ;
Cha 'n fhaicear air lom mo cheuma ;
Mar aiteal air Cromla nan sliabh,
Mar fhaileus tigh'nn sìos o cheò.
Chonaill 'ic Cholgair a thriath,
Chi mi nial dhaoine nach beò ;
Nial a' bhàis air machair Léna,
Sìol Eirinn a' tuiteam thall.
Grad-fhàg, a chinn-uidhe na féile,
Raon nan tanas ; na bi mall."
Mar ghealaich a' dubhadh san speur
Ghabh e dha féin a' ghaoth.
" Fuirich," thuirt Conall bu chòrr,
" Mo charaid dhìleas dhubh-dhearg féin,
Leig uat an gath teine, fhir mhòir.

In pectore erat vulnus ut specus.
" Crugal," dixit Conal (qui) erat eximius,
" Nate Gegale ab summo clivorum,
Cur es tu adeo pallidus e prœlio,
Adeo tristis, vir frangens hastas ?
Præ timore haud mutabatur tuus vultus.
Cur variavit color oris tui, Crugal ?"
Semivisus, et prorumpens in lacrymas
Extendit manum ingentem super heroa,
Elevavit ille cum labore vocem-oris,
Instar Legæ-venti in junco aut in ericâ.
" Est animus meus, Conal, super colliculo,
Corpus meum ad undam Iernes.
In sempiternum haud colloquar ego, dux procerum ;
Haud cernentur in planitie mei gressus ;
(Cum ego sim) ut flamen in Cromlâ clivorum,
Sicut umbra descendens e nebulâ.
Conal nate Colgare princeps,
Video ego nubem hominum haud vivorum ;
Nubem mortis in campo Lenæ,
Semen Iernes cadens ex adverso.
Protenus linque, hospes liberalitatis,
Agrum lemurum ; ne sis tardus."
Instar lunæ nigrescentis in æthere
Sumpsit ille sibi ipsi (i. e. abiit in) ventum.
" Mane," inquit Conal qui erat egregius,
" Mei ipsius amice dilecte subrufe,
Rejice à te jubar-igneum, vir ingens.

Cia an talla dha d' chònuidh sa' bheinn?
Fuirich, mhic Chromla na gaoith.
Cia 'n t-aonach a's uaine tom,
Cia 'n còs bheil tunaidh an t-saoi?
C' àite 'n aom thu an codal a's trom?
Nach cluinnear thu 'm forum nan sian,
Measg toirm a' taomadh o 'n bhlàr?
C'uin a chithear do chleasa dian?
'S lag tanas air aghaidh nan carn."
Dh' éirich Conall bu mhìn glòr;
Shiubhail e mòr 'na àirm;
Bhuail sgiath Chuchullin bu chòrr,
Chlisg ceannard a' chòmhraig o 'toirm.
"C' ar son," thuirt gaisgeach a' charbaid,
"Thig Conall nan garbh-bheum o 'n fhraoch?
Nan éireadh mo shleagh gu d' mharbhadh,
Bu dorran air m'anam, a laoich.
Labhair, mhic Cholgair bu treun,
Tha d' fhocal mar ghréin a' soillse."
"Mhic Sheuma, ro' 'n oidhche dhuibh
Thàinig Cruthgheal o chòs nan càrn;
Chìte na reulta ro' 'chruth,
'Nuair a dh'éirich a ghuth le spairn,
'S e teachdair a' bhàis a th' ann.
Bha 'labhairt gu mall mu 'n uaigh.
Iar sìth, a thriath Eirinn nan lann,
No teich thar Léna o 'n chuan."
"Chualadh le Conall a ghuth!"

Quænam terra est tuum domicilium in monte?
Mane, fili Cromlæ ventosæ.
Quodnam est jugum, cujus viridis (est) colliculus,
Quænam caverna quâ sedes est principis?
Ubinam inclinaris tu in somnum gravem?
Nonne audiris tu in strepitu nimborum;
Inter fragores sese effundentes per aciem?
Quando cernentur tua facinora violenta? [rum,"
Imbecillum est spectrum super facie molium saxea-
Surrexit Conal cujus erat suavis loquela;
Profectus est ille ingens in suis armis;
Percussit clypeum Cucullinis qui erat egregius,
Exiluit dux certaminis à sonitu ejus.
"Quare," inquit heros currus,
"Venit Conal asperarum plagarum ab ericâ?
Si levaretur mea hasta ad te inteficiendum,
Foret dolor meo animo, heros.
Loquere, nate Colgare (qui) erat strenuus.
Est tua vox instar solis fulgentis."
"Nate Semo, per noctem atram
Venit Crugal e cavernâ molium saxearum;
Cernebantur stellæ per ejus formam,
Quando surrexit ejus vox cum nisu,
Est nuncius mortis qui illic adfuit.
Erat ejus sermo lentè de sepulchro.
Pete pacem, princeps Iernes telorum,
Aut fuge tu ultra Lenam ab oceano."
"Audita est à Conale ejus vox!"

Thuirt triath Eirinn, bu mhòr brìgh;
" Bha reulta dealradh ro' 'chruth!
Mhic Cholgair, a dh' iarras sìth;
Is gaoth bh' air do chluais, a ghaisgich,
Agus toirm nan allt mu d' cheann.
No ma bha Cruthgheal r'a fhaicinn,
C' uim nach d' thug e m' fhianuis fo d' lann?
An d'fhiosraich o 'n taibhs' mu 'chòs,
Mu thalla fir-astair na gaoith?
Gheibhte fo lann a ghuth-beoil,
Gach eòlas a bha aig an t-saoi.
'S beag eòlas an t-saoi, a Chonaill:
'N diugh féin a bha e 'san t-sliabh,
Cha b'fhad a shiubhal; 's bu don e.
C' e dh' innseadh air bàs nan triath?"
" Tha astar nan taibhs' air neoil,"
Thuirt Conall bu mhòr ciall;
Air gaoith chithear suimn nach beò;
Tha 'n tunaidh an còs nan sliabh;
'Nam fois bidh an sanas ri chéile,
'S an labhairt mu bhàs nam fear."
" Biodh an labhairt mu bhàs nam fear,
H-uile fear ach ceannard Eirinn.
Cha teich mi o Shuaran o 'n lear,
Ma 's fheudar tuiteam, éiridh m' uaigh,
Aig iomairt nan stuadh, fo dhàna.
Taomaidh sealgair deoir o 'ghruaidh;
Bidh bròn a toinneadh mu Bhràì-gheal,

Dixit princeps Iernes, cujus magnus erat vigor;
" Erant stellæ scintillantes per ejus simulacrum!
Nate Colgare, qui rogas pacem;
Est ventus qui fuit in tuâ aure, heros,
Et murmur rivulorum circa tuum caput.
Aut si Crugal erat conspiciendus, [telo?
Cur non adduxisti eum in meum conspectum sub tuo
An interrogâsti umbram de ejus cavernâ,
De domicilio viri viatoris venti?
Inveniretur sub telo vox ejus oris,
Et omnis notitia quæ erat principi.
Est parva notitia principis, Conal:
Hoc die ipso fuit ille in clivo,
Haud fuit longinquum ejus iter; et erat infaustum.
Quis posset narrare (fabulam) de morte procerum."
" Est iter umbrarum super nebulis,"
Dixit Conal, cujus magna erat prudentia;
" In vento cernuntur heroes haud vivi;
Est eorum sedes in cavernis clivorum;
In eorum quiete erit eorum augurium inter se,
Et eorum colloquium de morte virorum."
" Sit eorum colloquium de morte virorum,
Omnium virorum nisi ducis Iernes.
Haud fugiam ego a Suarano à mari,
Si oportet me cadere, surget meum sepulchrum,
Juxta colluctationem undarum, sub carmine.
Effundet venator lacrymas per genas;
Luctus torquebit se circa Bragelam,

Ainnir àillidh, b' àirde cliabh.
Cha 'n eagal bàs ach ruaig;
Chunnaic Fionnghal mo bhuaidh sa' bhlàr.
Thanais fhaoin nan carragh geur,
Feuch dhomh thu féin gun dàil;
Thig thus' air dealan nan speur,
Is faiceam mo bheud a' d' làimh:
Cha teich mi o Shuaran, a thaibhs',
Fhaileis eatruim na fàs ghaoith.
Eirich, mhic Cholgair, is buail
Sgiath bhallach nam fuaim ard;
Eadar dà shleagh chithear shuas.
Eireadh laoich nam buadh gun dàil,
Measg comhstri' is blàir na h-Eirinn.
Ge fada 'na thighinn a nall
Fionnghal o Innis nan gaoth,
Buaileam, a Chonaill, am blàr,
Is tuiteam fo lann nan saoi."

Sgaoil air an leathad am fuaim;
Dh' éirich laoich nam buadh fo airm,
Mar bhristeas cùl dubh-ghorm nan stuadh
'San taif fo bhruaillein nan stoirm,
Sheas iad gu mòr air an fhraoch
Mar dharaig 's am faobh mu 'n ceann,
'Nuair chluinnear fo reotha a' ghaoth,
Duille thioram a' taomadh ro' 'n ghleann.
Ghlas faobhar nan nial air Cromla;
Chrith an là air aomadh a' chuain,

Sponsam formosam, cujus altissimum est pectus.
Non est metus mihi mors sed fuga;
Vidit Fingal meam victoriam in prœlio.
O spectrum inane scopulorum acutorum,
Ostende mihi te ipsum sine morâ;
Veni tu in fulgure cœlorum,
Et cernam meum fatum in tuâ manu:
Haud fugiam ego a Suarano, o spectrum,
Umbra levis inanis venti.
Surge, fili Colgaris, et percute.
Clypeum umbonigerum sonorum altorum;
Inter binas hastas cernitur ille supra.
Surgant heroes victoriarum sine cunctatione,
Inter conflictus et prœlia Iernes.
Quanquam piger (diu) sit in veniendo huc
Fingal ab insulâ ventorum,
Committam (percutiam), Conal, prœlium,
Etiamsi casurus sim sub telo fortium."

Sparsus est super declivitatem eorum clangor;
Surrexerunt heroes victoriarum sub armis,
Sicut prorumpit dorsum atro-cæruleum undarum
Oceano existente sub perturbatione procellarum,
Steterunt illi ingentes super erica
Instar quercuum cum exuviis circum capita,
Quando auditur per gelu ventus,
Foliis aridis se-fundentibus per vallem.
Canuit acies nubium in Cromla;
Tremuit dies in æquore oceani,

An gorm-cheathach a' snàmh air aonach,
Ceileadh Innisfail 's a sluaigh.
" Eiribh fo m' chaismeachd gu luath,"
Thuirt ceannard nan donn-sgiath,
" Eiribh, shìol Lochlin nan stuadh;
Dh'fhàg Eirinn fo ruaig an sliabh.
Leanaibh ro' Léna nan gleann,
Gabh, a Mhòirlaimh, tigh Chormaic fo d' cheann,
Géilleadh do Shuaran nam buadh,
Mu 'n tuit iad san uaigh fo lann,
'S faoin sanas a' bhàis an Eirinn."

Dh' éirich iad mar scaoth o' n chuan,
'Nuair bhuaileas an stuadh an tràigh.
Mar mhìle sruth bha toirm an t-sluaigh,
'N àm tachairt an Cona an àigh,
An garbh-eas, a' briseadh o' n oidhch',
Fo dhearrsa soillse na gréine.
Mar thaomas faileus dùbhra dùinte
Air aomadh mùgach foghair thall,
Cho gruamach, dorcha, dlùth, gun chùnta,
Shiubhail Lochlin mòthar, mall.
Mar thorc ciar air chruaich nam beann,
Ghluais 'na airm ard-righ nan lann;
Air taobh a' gaisgich chìte sgiath
Mar thein an oidhch' air leac nan sliabh,
An saoghal dorcha, sàmhach, faoin,
Fear-siubhail critheach coimhead claon
Air tanas baoth san dearrsa.

Cærulâ nebulâ nante super jugum,
Et celante insulam Phalanorum et ejus populum.
"Surgite sub meo signo celeriter,"
Inquit princeps fuscorum clypeorum,
"Surgite, semen Lochlinis undarum;
Reliquit Ierne sub fugâ clivum.
Sequimini per Lenam vallium,
Capesse, Morla, domum Cormaci sub tuum caput,*
Cedant Suarano victoriarum,
Antequam cadant illi in sepulchrum sub ejus telo,
Et sit languidum indicium mortis in Ierne."
Surrexerunt illi ut grex avium ex oceano,
Quando verberant ejus undæ littus.
Instar mille rivorum fuit sonitus agminis, [tatis
Tempore concursûs eorum (rivorum) in Conâ amœni-
In asperam *charadram*, inde erumpentium è nocte
Sub coruscationes fulgoris solis.
Sicut effundit umbram obscuritas circumclusa
Super declivitatem nebulosam autumni ex adverso,
Æque torva, atra, densa, sine calculo,
Progressa est Lochlin composita, tarda.
Velut aper fuscus in prominentiis montium,
Movit-se in armis summus rex telorum;
In latere herois cernebatur scutum
Instar ignis in nocte super acclivitate montium,
Orbe obscuro, tacito, inani,
Viatore trepido spectante oblique
Ad spectrum insanum in coruscationibus.

* i. e. per synecdochen, sub oculos.

Chithear thall an carn fo scleò,
'S na daraig mhòr a dh'fhàs air.
Chuir osag o bhruaillein a' chuain
Fo ruaig an ceathach o 'n charn.
Chunn'cas sìol Eirinn nam buadh,
Mar charragh ri stuaidh nan ràmh
'N àm seach'ran do mharaich o 'eòlas,
'S e brònach mu chaochladh nan speur.
" Siubhail, a Mhòrlaimh, gu luath,"
Thuirt righ Lochlin nan stuadh ard;
" Tairg sìth do dhaoine fo ruaig;
Sud shuas iad mu chruaich nan carn,
Tairg sìth a bheiream do righre,
'Nuair chromas an cinn fo lann,
'N déigh an gaisgich a thuiteam san strì,
'S òigh mhìn gu deurach sa' ghleann."
Thàinig Mòrlamh mòr mac Shathair;
Bu mhòr, 's bu mhòthar a cheum,
Gu labhairt ri triath Eirinn bu shàr
Measg coi'-thionail ard nan treun.
" Gabh sìth o Shuaran, 's thoir cìs,"
Thuirt gaisgeach nach mìn glòr;
" Gabh sìth a bheirear do righre,
'Nuair thuiteas an strì na slòigh.
Fàg Eirinn nan sruth 's nan raon:
Do bhean, is cù caol an fhéidh,
Brài'gheal uchd-àluinn is caoin,
Luath, a dh' fhàgas a' ghaoth 'na dhéigh,

Cernuntur ex adverso moles-saxeæ sub nebulâ,
Et quercus ingentes quæ enatæ sunt in iis.
Vertit flamen à tumultu oceani
In fugam nebulam à molibus.
Visum est semen Iernes victoriarum,
Ut scopuli ad fluctus ramorum
Tempore erroris nautæ a notitia,*
Cumque est tristis propter mutationem cœlorum.
" Proficiscere, Morla, celeriter,"
Dixit rex Lochlinis fluctuum altorum ;
" Offer pacem hominibus sub fugâ ;†
Ecce suprà illos circa prominentias molium-saxearum,
Offer pacem, quam darem regibus,
Quando curvantur capita sub meum telum,
Postquam eorum heroes ceciderunt in conflictu,
Et virgines molles sunt lacrymosæ in valle."
Venit Morla ingens natus Sathare ;
Erat magnus, et erat compositus ejus gressus,
Alloquuturus principem Iernes qui erat egregius
Inter conventum altum strenuorum-virorum.
" Accipe pacem a Suarano, et redde tributum,"
Dixit heros cujus non erat mitis loquela ;
" Accipe pacem quæ datur regibus,
Quando occidunt in certamine agmina.
Relinque Iernen fluminum et viretorum :
Tuam uxorem, et canem gracilem cervi,
Bragelam sinus-venusti et mollis,
Luathum, qui relinquit ventum pone se,

* i. e. a notis locis. † i. e. fugatis.

Tairg sin; oir is lag do làmh,
Gabh smachd; na bi dàn 's bi beò."
" Innis do Shuaran nan sgiath,
Cha do ghéill mi riamh, 's cha ghéill.
Bheiream an cuan dha 'n triath,
No uaigh dha 'shlòigh an Eirinn.
An là sin cha d' thig gu bràth
Bheir dearrsa mo ghràidh gu tuath,
'S cha teich, an Lochlin nan carn,
Ard-chabrach na seilg o Luath?"
" Fhaoin cheannaird a' mhor charbaid,"
Thuirt Mòrlamh, " bheil d' àirm ro' 'n righ,
An righ le luingeas o gharbh-choill,
Thogadh 'n innis mu 'n dhùisg an strì?
'S cho beag Eirinn nan tom uaine
Do cheannard a' chuain fo stoirm."
" Am focail géilleam do Mhòrlamh,
Mo lann do neach beò cha ghéill.
Bidh Eirinn fo chumhachd Chormaic,
Fhad 's a bhitheas deò annam féin.
Chonaill, chinn-fheadhna nam fear,
Chual thu Mòrlamh nam faoin-ghlòr?
Bheil sìth dhuit ri daoine o' n lear,
Fhir bhrisidh nan sgiath mòr?
Thanais Chruthgheal na faoin ghleus,
C' uim a thog thu dhomh féin am bàs?
Tuiteam an tigh caol gun leus
Measg sòlais nan treun-dhàn.

Offer hæc ; namque infirma est tua manus,
Accipe castigationem ; ne sis audax et sis vivus."
" Dic Suarano scutorum,
Non cessi ego unquam, et non cedam.
Do oceanum principi,
Aut tumulum ejus agminibus in Ierne.
Dies haud veniet in æternum
Qui auferet coruscamina mei amoris in septentrionem,
Et non fugiet, in Lochline molium-saxearum,
Procero-ramosus cervus venationis à Luatho ?"
" Vane princeps magni currus,"
Dixit Morla, " suntne tua arma contra regem,
Regem cum classe ab asperâ silvâ, [men ?
Quæ tolleret insulam de qua experrectum est certa-
Adeo parva est Ierne colliculorum viridium
Principi oceani sub procellâ iræ."
" In dictis cedo Morlæ,
Meum telum homini vivo non cedet.
Erit Ierne sub imperio Cormaci,
Quamdiu erit spiritus in me ipso.
Conal, princeps virorum,
Audisti tu Morlam inanis loquelæ ?
An est pax tibi cum hominibus ab æquore,
Vir qui refringis scuta ingentia ?
Spectrum Crugalis inanis structuræ,
Quare obtulisti tu mihi mortem ?
Cadam in domum angustam sine luce
Inter solatium heroicorum carminum.

Togaibh, a shìol Eirinn nam buadh,
Gach garbh-shleagh is iuthaidh geur.
Buailibh dàimh Lochlin o thuath,
Mar thanais a nuas o 'n speur."

Dorcha, beucach, colgach, dùinte
Thaom iad dlùth o dhùbhra a' bhlair,
Mar cheò an gleann is doimhne mùig,
'Nuair thig na stoirm o chùl nan carn
Air sàmhchair chiuin na gréine.
'Na airm ghluais Cuchullin féin,
Mar thanas speur an iomall neoil,
Earradh dearg do dhealan geur,
'S gach gaoth bu treun 'na làimh ro-mhòir.
Bha Carull anns an doire shuas,
Stoc nam buadh a' fuaim 'na làimh,
Thogail anama mòr an t-sluaigh
Le cruaidh bhrosnachadh nan dàn.

"C' àite," thuirt am beul bu bhinn,
"C' àite shìn thu féin, a Chruthgheal?
'N ad luidhe air an fhonn gun bhrigh,
'S do thigh grinn gun slige chùbhraidh?
'S dubhach bean Chruthgheal fo dheoir
'Na coigreach an talla a' bhròin.
C' i sud mar dhearrsa air sliabh,
Air aghaidh chiar nan nàmhaid?
C' i, ach Deò-ghréine nan ciabh,
Bean Chruthgheal is àillidh bràghad?
Tha 'falt air a' ghaoith 'na déigh;

Tollite, semen Iernes victoriarum,
Unamquamque crassam hastam et sagittam acutam.
Ferite advenas Lochlinis à septentrione,
Instar lemurum supernè e cœlis."
Obscuri, fremebundi, minaces, circumclusi
Effusi sunt illi conferti sub umbrâ campi, [ritas,
Instar vaporis in valle, cujus profundissima est obscu-
Quando veniunt procellæ a tergo molium-saxearum
Super tranquillitatem mitem solis.
In armis perrexit Cucullin ipse,
Ut spectrum cœli in extremitate nubis,
Veste rubrâ (existente) ex fulgure præacuto,
Et unoquoque vento valido in manu immani.
Erat Carul in nemore supra,
Cornu victoriæ sonante in ejus manu,
Et elevante animos magnos exercitûs
Duro incitamento carminum.
"Ubinam," dixit os quod erat canorum,
"Ubinam extenderes tu, Crugal?
Jacesne tu in terrâ sine vi,
Tuâ domu eleganti sine conchâ odoriferâ?
Est mœsta uxor Crugalis sub lacrymis
Existens advena in aulâ luctûs.
Quænam est illa, ut lux super clivo,
Versùs aciem fuscam hostium?
Quænam nisi Dogrena capillata,
Uxor Crugalis, cujus venustissimum est collum?
Est crinis super vento pone eam;

'S dearg a sùil, 's is caol a guth.
'S glas Cruthgheal an astar an fhéidh;
An còs na creige tha 'chruth.
Thig e gu m' chluais a' m' fhois;
'S lag a ghuth san oidhche,
Mar sheillein ag iadhadh mu chloich,
Mar chuileig an iomall soillse.
Ach thuit Deò-ghréine mar nial
Am madainn chiar san ard-bheinn.
Tha lann Lochlin 'na caoin-chliabh.
Thuit rùn nan triath, a Chairbre;
Thuit i, Chairbre, do chliu,
Sàr ghallan ùr na h-òige."
Chuala Cairbre fuaim a bhròin,
Shiubhail mar mhòr-thorc a' chuain;
Chunnaic e 'nighean gun deò,
Dh' aom e ro' mhìltean an t-sluaigh.
Thachair ri Lochlin a lann;
O cheann gu ceann las an còmhrag,
Mar cheud gaoth an coille mhòir
An Lochlin nan tòrr 's nan tonn,
Mar cheud teine 'n giuthsach chòrr
Air cheud beinn an tìr nan long;
Cho beucach, creuchdach, lìonor, mòr,
Thuit aghaidh an t-slòigh fo 'airm.
Mar chluarain ghearr Cuchullin daoine,
Bha Eirinn ag aomadh fo Shuaran.
Thuit Curthach fo làimh nach caomhnadh,

Est ruber ejus oculus, et tenuis ejus vox.
Pallidus est (tuus) Crugal in itinere cervi;
In caverna saxi est ejus forma.
Venit ille ad meam aurem in requie;
Languida est ejus vox in nocte,
Instar apis-montanæ obliquè-euntis circa lapidem,
Aut culicis in extremitate lucis.*
At cecidit Dogrena ut nubes
Per auroram fuscam in alto monte.
Est telum Lochlinis in molli pectore.
Cecidit desiderium principum, Carber;
Cecidit illa, Carber, tua gloria,
Eximius-ramus novus juventæ."
Audiit Carber sonum ejus luctus,
Et irruit ut ingens aper oceani;
Vidit ille suam natam sine anima,
Et se præcipitavit per millia populi.
Occurrit Lochlini ejus telum;
A capite ad caput exarsit certamen,
Instar centum ventorum in silvâ magnâ
In Lochline montium et undarum,
Instar centum ignium in pineto eximio
Super centum montibus in terra navium;
Æque fremebunda, vulnifica, multiplex, ingens,
Cecidit acies exercitûs sub ejus armis.
Ut carduos cecidit Cucullin viros,
Ierne inclinabatur sub Suarano.
Occidit Curacus sub ejus manu haud parcente,

* i. e. in crepusculo.

Is curaidh nach b' fhaoin an Cairbre.*
Tha Mòrlann a chaoidh fo phràmh,
Chrith thu fo 'n bhàs, a Chaoilte,
Bha d' fhuil air do bhràighe bàn,
Do chiabh bhuidh air làr 's i sgaoilte.
'San àit anns 'na thuit an sonn,
'S tric a chuir e air lom cuirm,
'S tric o 'n chlàrsaich bhuail e fonn,
'S a mhìolchoin san tom a' gairm,
'Nuair bha òig-fhear nan caol-ghleann
Cur taifeid air crann na seilg.
Dh' imich Suaran, righ nam buadh,
Mar mhòr-shruth fuar nam fàs-bheann,
'Nuair thuiteas a' bhruach le 'luaths
'S na cuirn a' gluasad sa' ghleann.
Sheas Cuchullin treun 'na chomhair,
Mar chruaich mhòir mu 'n sgaoil an nial:
Bhi cleasachd na gaoithe mu 'scòrr,
'S a' ghiuthsach chòrr air thaobh nan sliabh
'S a chlochmheallan a' breabadh air craig;
Seasaidh craig na 'neart gu h-ard
'Cur fasgadh air tlàth-ghleann Chòna.
Mar sin bha Cuchullin nam buadh
'Cur fasgadh air sluagh na h-Eirinn.
Mar fhuaran caoin a thaomas sruth,
Dhòirt an fhuil mu 'n cuairt do 'n laoch.

* *An* here is the article, which is found elsewhere prefixed to the name of Carber: as the preposition, it would be an idiom merely English,

Et heros haud imbecillus Carber.
Est Morlan in sempiternum sub somno,
Tremuisti tu sub morte, Colta,
Fuit tuus sanguis in tuo collo candido,
Tuus capillus flavus in solo sparsus.
In loco, quo cecidit heros,
Sæpe exposuit ille in aperto epulum,
Sæpe è citharâ expressit ille modos,
Canibus ejus venaticis in colle latrantibus,
Quando juvenes angustarum vallium
Imponebant nervum ramo venationis.
Perrexit Suaranus, rex victoriarum,
Ut magnum flumen frigidum desertorum montium
Quando ruit crepido per ejus vehementiam,
Et moles moventur in valle.
Stetit Cucullin strenuus eum contra,
Ut promontorium ingens circa quod spargitur nubes:
Est lusio venti circa ejus scopulum,
In pineto excelso in latere clivi,
Lapillis-grandinis subsultantibus in saxis;
Stant saxa in viribus suis sublimè
Præbentia tegmen tepidæ-valli Conæ.
Sic itidem fuit Cucullin victoriarum
Præbens suffugium populo Iernes.
Instar fontis placidi qui effundit rivum,
Effusus est sanguis circa heroem.

and quite foreign to the Gaelic. "Thuit curaidh nach b'fhaoin ann an Cairbre;" "A mighty champion fell in Carber," is altogether English.

Thuit Eirinn air àros nan cruth,
Mar shneachda fo ghréin san fhraoch.
" Shìol Eirinn," thuirt Cruthmal gun tuar,
" Tha Lochlin san ruaig 'nar déigh.
C' uim sheasas mar chuiseig ri stuaidh?
Grad theichibh gu cruaich an fhéidh."
Theich esa' mar fhiadh san fhireach,
A shleagh mar bhioran r'a thaobh.
Cha lìonor ghabh astar gioraig
Le Cruthmhal bu dona faobh,
Thuit iad an carraid nan laoch
Mu charraig an fhraoich air Léna.
Air charbad mòr nan clacha-buadh
Chìte shuas ard thriath na h-Eirinn;
Mharbhadh leis gaisgich o thuath,
'S labhair ri Conall na féile.
" A Chonaill, ard-cheann nam fear,
A dh' altrum gu gleus bàis mo làmh,
Ge d' theich sìol Eirinn o 'n lear,
Cumaidh sinne còmhrag ri dàimh.
A Charuill o 'n àm a dh'fhalbh,
Gabh le m' chairde do 'n tom ud shuas,
A Chonaill, seas ri mo lann
Gu cumail o chall an ruaig."
Leum Conall air carbad nam buadh;
Chìte shuas sgiath mhòr nan treun,
Mar ghealaich a' dubhadh fo ghruaim,
Piuthar uaibhreach reul nan speur,
'S i 'g imeachd gu donn o 'n ear,

Ut nix sub sole in ericâ.
Cecidit Iernes circa secessum spectrorum,
" Proles Iernes," dixit Grumal sine colore,
" Est Lochlin inter insequendum à tergo nostro.
Quid statis, ut arundines, contra undas?
Confestim fugite ad promontoria cervi."
Fugit ipse ut cervus in plano montis,
Hasta instar bacilli ad ejus latus.
Haud plurimi capessiverunt iter trepidum
Cum Grumale, cujus erant viles exuviæ,
Ceciderunt illi in conflictu fortium
Circa rupem ericæ in Lenâ.
In curru magno lapillorum-virtutum
Cernebatur sublimè summus princeps Iernes;
Trucidabantur ab illo heroes a septentrione
Et allocutus est Conalem liberalitatis.
" Conal, summe princeps virorum,
Qui (erudiisti) nutrivisti ad opus mortis meam manum,
Etsi fugit semen Iernes ab æquore,
Sustinebimus nos certamen cum advenis.
Carul ex tempore quod abiit,
Recipe te cum meis amicis ad collem illum ultra;
Conal, sta juxta meum telum
Ad conservandum à damno fugam."
Insiluit Conal in currum victoriarum;
Cernebantur supra scuta magna strenuorum,
Ut luna nigrescens sub mœstâ-obscuritate,
Soror superba stellarum cœli,
Dum progreditur fusca ab oriente,

'S droch caochladh air inntinn nam fear.
Bha Sithfada spairn ri cruaich,
'S an Dubh-sròngheal bu luath ceum;
Mar thuinn mu mhòr-thorc a' chuain,
Bha tarruing an t-sluaigh nan déigh.
Air taobh Chromla nan cruach ard
Sheasadh brònach thall sìol Eirinn,
Mar mhòr-choille loisgte gu crann
Fo ghaoith-oidhch' air carn ag éirigh,
O chéile fada tioram donn
Gun duill' air lom a' fuaim.
Cuchullin fo dharaig thall,
Sàmhach, gaisgeach nan rosg mall,
A ghaoth 'na fhalt craobhach shuas,
'Nuair thàinig fear-coimhead a' chuain,
Moran mac Fhithill, am bard.
" An luingeas, an luingeas, a th'ann
O ard-innis nan ciar-bheann !
Fionnghal, ceann nan slògh, an triath,
Fear-bristidh nan donn-sgiath ;
An cobhar bàn mu thaobh nan long,
Na croinn le siuil mar choill' nan tom
Measg tional trom nan nial."
Thuirt Cuchullin, " Séid, a ghaoth,
O innis chaomh cheathaich a' chuain ;
Gu bàs nam mìlte thig, a shaoi,
Ard-righ Shelma is mòr luaidh.
Tha do shiuil, mo charaid, dhomh féin
Mar dhearrsa na maidne o neul,

Et est in pejus mutatio in animis virorum.
Erat Sifada eluctans adversus acclivitatem,
Duronalis erat velox passus;
Instar undarum circa ingentem aprum oceani,
Subsequebatur agmen post eos.
In latere Cromlæ prominentiarum altarum
Stetit triste ex adverso semen Iernes,
Ut ingens silva combusta usque ad truncum
Ab vento nocturno in mole-saxeâ oriente,
A se invicem longe (arboribus) aridis fuscis,
Sine folio super aperto sonante.
Cucullin erat sub quercu ex adverso,
Taciturnus, heros ciliorum lentorum,
Et ventus in crine ramoso suprà,
Quando venit vir-inspectionis oceani,
Moran natus Fithile, bardo.
" Classis, classis, adest
Ab altâ insulâ fuscorum montium!
Et Fingal, caput agminum, princeps,
Vir diffringens fusca scuta;
Spumâ albâ in latere navium,
Et malis cum velis similibus silvæ in fluctu
Inter concursum gravem nubium."
Dixit Cucullin, " Effla, o vente,
Ab insulâ blandâ nebulosâ oceani;
Ad mortem millium veni, heros,
Summe rex Selmæ cujus magna est laus.
Sunt tua vela, mi amice, mihi ipsi
Ut coruscatio auroræ ab nubibus,

Do luingeas mar sholus nan speur,
Thu féin mar theine bu chòrr
A dhealras gu mòr san oidhch.
A Chonaill, chinn-uidhe nan triath,
'S taitneach ar cairde am bròn.
Tha 'n oidhche tional mu 'n t-sliabh,
C' àite bheil Fionnghal nan long?
Suidheamaid fo 'n dùbhra dhùint
Feithamh gealaich ùir is reul."
Theirinn air a' choill' a' ghaoth,
Toirm nan eas air cuirn nan sliabh,
Uisg mu Chromleac an fhraoich,
Dearg-reulta plaosgadh ro' 'n nial.
Ro-bhrònach air thaobh nan sruth
Shuidh ceannard Eirinn nan triath,
Conall mac Cholgair r' a làimh,
Is Carull o 'n àm a dh'fhalbh.
" 'S dona do làmh, a Chuchullin,"*
Thuirt mac Sheuma bu mhòr feum,
" 'S dona do làmh, a Chuchullin,
O thuit leat do charaid féin;
Fheairde mhic Amuin an àigh,
Bu mhòr dhuit mo ghràdh sa' bheinn."
" C' uime, Chuchullin, mhic Sheuma,
Thuit fear-bristidh nan gorm-sgiath?
'S cuimhne," thuirt Conall nam beum,
" Sàr-mhac Amuin nam mòr-thriath;
Bu mhòr e, 's b' àluinn a shnuagh,
Mar bhogha nan stuadh san speur."

Tua classis ut lux cœlorum,
Tu ipse ut ignis eximius
Qui coruscat latè in nocte.
Conal, caput-itineris proceribus,
Sunt jucundi nostri amici inter luctum.
Nox colligitur circa clivum,
Ubi est Fingal navium?
Sedeamus sub obscuritate circumclusa
Expectantes lunam novam et stellas."
Descendit super silvam ventus, [rum,
Murmure torrentium existente super mollibus clivo-
Pluviâ circum Cromlam ericæ,
Rubris stellis se-patefacientibus per nubem.
Valde tristis in ripâ rivorum
Sedebat princeps Iernes heroum,
Et Conal natus Colgare ad manum,
Et Carul temporis quod abiit.
"Infelix est tua manus, Cucullin,"
Dixit natus Semo, cujus magnus erat vigor,
"Infelix est tua manus, Cucullin,
Ex tempore quo cecidit per te tui ipsius amicus;
Ferda nate Amune generoso,
Fuit magnus tibi meus amor in monte."
"Quare, Cucullin, fili Semi,
Cecidit vir-diffringens cærula scuta?
Est in memoria (mihi)," inquit Conal plagarum,
"Egregius-filius Amunis magnorum principum;
Erat ingens ille, et erat venusta ejus species,
Instar arcus undarum in cœlis."

" Thàinig Feard o Alb' a nall,
Sàr cheannard nan ceud ghleann ;
An talla Mhùire thog e 'lann ;
Fhuair e cairdeas nach bu ghann.
Bha m' astar san t-seilg leis an laoch,
B' àros faraon dhuinn am fraoch.

Deudgheal, bean Chairbre, bha còrr,
Triath mhòir raon Ullin is Ardbheinn,
B' e solus na sgéimh a còir,
B' e cridh' an talla dha 'n ardan ;
Bha 'gaol do dhearrsa na h-òige,
Mac Amuin, a b' uailse gnè.

' A Chairbre,' thuirt làmh bu chaoin,
' Thoir feudail gu leth dhomh féin ;
Fàgam do thalla, fhir fhaoin ;
Chairbre, thoir dhomh leth sa' bheinn.'

Thuirt Cairbre, ' Thugadh mac Sheuma
Gu leth dhuit an fheudail san fhraoch.
Bhean ghasda, is àillidh ceuma,
Na faiceam thu féin a chaoidh.
'S e anamsa còmhnuidh na còrach,
Gheug-sholuis na mòr-chuis, bi slàn.'

Dh'fhalbh is roinn an fheudail dhoibh ;
Bha 'n tarbh mar shneachd air sliabh.
Thug mi do Chairbre an tarbh.
Dh'éirich ardan mu rùn nan triath.

' Mhic Amuin,' thuirt bean bu tlàth,
' Chuir Cuchullin m' anam fo cheò.

" Venit Ferda ab Alba huc,
Eximius princeps centum vallium;
In aulâ Muri sustulit ille suum telum;
Invenit ille amicitiam haud parcam.
Erat meum iter in venando cum heroe,
Erat habitatio simul nobis ericâ.
Dedgal, uxor Carberis, erat eximia,
Principis magni camporum Ullinæ et Ardvene,
Erat lux pulchritudinis ejus possessio,
Erat ejus cor sedes superbiæ;
Fuit ejus amor coruscationi juventæ,
Filio Amunis, cujus erat nobilissima indoles.
' Carber,' dixit manus quæ erat blanda,
' Da armentum dimidiatim mihi ipsi;
Relinquo tuum domicilium, vir imbecille;
Carber, da mihi dimidium in monte.'
Dixit Carber, ' Det natus Semo
Dimidiatim tibi armentum in ericâ.
Femina speciosa, cujus est maxime decorus gressus,
Ne conspiciam te in sempiternum.
Est animus ejus domicilium æquitatis,
Rame-lucis magni pretii, vale.'
Ivi et divisi armentum illis;
Erat taurus instar nivis in clivo,
Dedi ego Carberi taurum.
Orta est ira in desiderio heroum.
' Nate Amune,' dixit femina quæ erat blanda,
' Immisit Cucullin meum animum sub nebulam.

Cluinneam, a thriath, air a bhàs,
No bitheam air Lùbar gun deò,
Bidh mo thanas mu phlaosgadh do shùl,
Is m' ardan, a rùin, a' d' dhéigh.
Gearr-sa Cuchullin gu 'chùl,
No fàg mi gun chliu sa' bheinn.'
' Lamhgheal,' thuirt an t-òg bu treun,
' C' uim' an cuirinn mac Sheuma gu bàs?
'S e caraid mo smaointean e féin;
C' uim' thogainn, a gheug, an lann?'
Tri làì thuit i air deoir,
An ceathramh thog an t-òg a sgiath.
' Buaileam mo charaid bu chòrr;
Ach tuiteam an tòs san t-sliabh.
Am b' urrainn domh fhaicin san aonach,
'S mi m' aonar, Cuchullin is 'uaigh.'
Rinn còmhrag air raon na Mùire,
Is sheachainn ar lanna lot;
Bha screadail air clogaid le 'n cùlaobh,
'S air sgiatha bu dhùbh-ghorm cop.
Bha Deudgheal ri gàire aig làimh,
Thubhairt ri Feairde gun dàil;
' Is làg na d' ghlacaibh an crann;
'S lag do lann, is lag thu d' òige,
Cha choimeas do d' aois a' chruaidh,
Tàg a' bhuaidh aig sàr mhac Sheuma.'
Mar chraig air thaobh Meallmoir an laoch,
An sùil a' ghaisgich chìte deoir.

Audiam, heros, de ejus morte,
Aut sim juxta Lubarem sine spiritu, [oculorum,
Erit meum spectrum circa semi-aperturam tuorum
Et mea ira, o meum desiderium, à tuo tergo.
Disseca tu Cucullinem usque ad ejus spinam,
Aut relinque me sine gloriâ in monte.'
'Manus candida,' dixit juvenis strenuus,
'Quare mitterem natum Semo ad mortem?
Est amicus mearum cogitationum ille ipse;
Cur tollerem, o rame, telum?'
Tres dies procidit illa in lacrymas,
In quarto sustulit juvenis scutum.
'Feriam amicum meum egregium;
At cadam prius in clivo.
An esset possibile mihi conspicere in jugo,
Et me solo, Cucullinem et ejus tumulum.'
Factum est certamen in campo Muri,
Et evitârunt nostra tela vulnus;
Erat stridor in galeis cum eorum dorsis,
Et in scutis quorum erant atro-cæruli umbones.
Erat Dedgal irridens juxta,
Et dixit Ferdæ sine morâ:
'Est infirma in tuis complexibus arbor (hastile);
Infirmum est tuum telum, et infirmus es tu in juven- [tute,
Haud congrua est tuæ ætati chalybs-dura,
Relinque victoriam præstanti filio Semi.'
Instar saxi in latere Malmoris est heros,
In oculo fortis-juvenis cernebantur lacrymæ.

Labhair e gu fòil sa' bheinn,
' Chuchullin, tog do sgiath chòrr,
Thoir aire, fhir mhòir, ort fhéin ;
Tha m' anam fo eallach am bròn
Mu d' fhuil a dhòrtadh, fhir thréin.'

Ghluais m' osna, mar ghaoith o chòs,
Dh' éirich àrd 's bu gheur a' chruaidh.
Thuit dearrsa a' chòmhraig ; fo 'n tòrr
Tha Feairde gun deò san uaigh.

'S dona do làmh a Chuchullin,
O thuit an t-òg duineil fo d' lann."

" 'S brònach an sgeul, a thriath a' charbaid,"
Thuirt Carull nam marbh-rann ;
" Chuir m' anam air ais le farmad
Gu aimsir a dh'fhalbh 's a bh' ann.
Na laithean a dh' aom o shean,
'S tric a chual air Comal sgeul,
A reub an car' dha 'n robh 'ghràdh,
Bha buaidh air a chruaidh am feum,
Am còmhrag nan treun sa' bhlàr.

Bha Comal o Alba fhéin ;
Thar ceud beinn bu thriath am triath,
O mhìle sruth dh' òladh 'fhéidh ;
Chluinnt' a choin air mìle sliabh ;
Bha 'aghaidh cho sèimh ri òighe,
Bu bhâs a làmh mhòr do laoich.
Bha 'rùn do ainnir, 's bu chòrr i,
Nighinn Chomhluich nan corn 's nam faobh.

B' is' an gath-gréine measg mhnài;
Bu duibhe na fitheach a ciabh;
Bu luath a coin sheilg air tràigh;
Chluinnt' a bogh' air ghaoith nan sliabh.
Bha h-anam air Comal a' tàmh;
'S tric thachair an gràdh an sùil,
Sa' mhonadh bha iomairt an làmh,
Bu taitneach an sanas air chùl.
Bu rùn do Ghruamal an òigh;
Triath Ardbheinn nam mòr nial.
Bha 'aire mu h-astar o shlòigh,
Nàmhaid Chomail nan gorm-sgiath.
Aon là o 'n t-seilg, is iad sgìth,
Ceò ceileadh na frìth o 'n t-sluagh,
Thachair Comal is ainnir gun chlìth
'N còs Ronain aig srìth nan stuadh,
Aite-còmhnuidh do Chomal o 'n t-seilg,
Dha féin is do airm nam buadh.
Bha ceud sgiath ard gun mheirg,
Ceud clogad treun do chruaidh.
'Gabh tunaidh,' 'se thubhairt an t-òg,
'A Ghealmhìn a's àillidh snuagh;
Ghath-soluis a's ainneamh an còs;
Chi mi cabrach mòr mu' n chruaich;
Falbhaidh, ach tilleam gun tàmh.'
'Tha m' eagal mu nàmhaid,' thuirt òigh,
Mu Ghruamal nach éirich an dàn,
Dha 's annsa Ronan 's a chòs.

Fuit illa radius-solis inter feminas ;
Fuit nigrior corvo ejus capillus ;
Fuerunt veloces ejus canes venatici in littore ;
Audiebatur ejus arcus in vento clivorum.
Erat ejus animus Comali acquiescens ;
Sæpe occurrerunt in amore eorum oculi.
In monte erat opus eorum manuum,
Jucunda erant indicia eorum in occulto (a tergo),
Fuit desiderium Grumali virgo,
Domino Ardvenæ magnarum nubium ;
Fuit ejus attentio ad ejus iter a populo,
Hostis Comalis cærulorum scutorum.
Quodam die ex venatione, et illis fessis,
Nebulâ celante sáltum a populo,
Occurrerunt Comal et virgo absque fraude
In cavernâ Ronanis ad colluctationem undarum,
Loco domicilii Comali ex venando,
Sibi ipsi et ejus armis victricibus.
Fuerunt centum scuta alta sine ferrugine,
Centum galeæ validæ de chalybe.
‘ Cape sedem,’ est quod dixit juvenis,
‘ Galvina, cujus est venustissima forma ;
Radie lucis quæ est raro in cavernâ ;
Video ego cervum ramosum magnum in prominentia ;
Abibo, et revertar sine morâ.’
‘ Meus timor est de hoste,’ dixit virgo,
De Grumale, qui non surget in carmine,
Ei est carus Ronan et ejus caverna.

Ach fuirigheam am measg nan arm
Gu d' thilleadh o thoirm na seilg.'
Dh'fhalbh e gu Mora an fhéidh.
Chum feuchainn nach d' thréig a ghràdh,
Chuir ise na h-airm oirre féin,
Is luathaich i 'ceum gu tràigh.
Shaoil e gur nàmhaid a bh' ann;
Bhuail a chridh' gu h-ard a chliabh;
Thionndaidh a dhearg-chruth gu bàn,
Mu 'shùile bha dorchadas ciar;
Tharruing e 'm bogha gu chùl;
Leum o 'thaifeid iuthaidh réidh;
Thuit Gealmhìn 'na 'fuil, a rùn.
Thàinig 's b' fhiadhaich a ghnùis 's a cheum,
Ghairm air nighinn Chomluich nan long
Gun fhreagradh o thom no sliabh,
'C' àite bheil thu, rùn nan sonn,
Ainnir ghasda nan trom-chiabh?'
Bha 'cridhes a' clisgeadh thall
Mu 'n iuthaidh a dh' fhàg a làmh,
'An tus' a nighinn Chomluich a t' ann?'
'S e tuiteam gun dàil mu 'bràigh.
Fhuair sealgair an dithis a b' ùr
An àros an fhéidh ri stuaidh.
Bu dorch a laithe mu 'rùn,
Bu lìonor a cheum mu 'h-uaigh;
Thàinig luingeas naimhd' o thuath,
Bhuail is chuir fo ruaig an dàimh.

At manebo in mediis armis
Usque ad tuum reditum à strepitu venationis.'
Abiit ille ad Moram cervi.
Ad experiendum quod non cessaret ejus amor,
Induit illa arma sibi ipsi,
Et festinavit suos gressus ad littus.
Putavit ille hostem esse ;
Pulsavit ejus cor alte ejus pectus ;
Vertit rubicunda species in pallidam,
Circa ejus oculos fuit obscuritas fusca ;
Traxit arcum ad dorsum ;
Exiluit à nervo sagitta recta ;
Cecidit Galvina in suo sanguine, ejus amor.
Venit ille ferus vultu et gressu,
Invocavit filiam Conlochi navium
Sine responso e colle aut monte :
'Ubinam es tu, amor fortium,
Virgo insignis gravium capillorum ?' -
Erat ejus cor palpitans ex-adverso
Circa sagittam quæ reliquit ejus manum,
'Tune filia Conlochi quæ ades ?'
Dum ille procidit sine morâ super ejus collum.
Invenit venator par quod fuerat novissimè
In secessu cervi ad undas.
Fuerunt atri ejus dies propter amorem,
Fuerunt plurima ejus vestigia circa ejus tumulum ;
Venit classis hostium à septentrione,
Percussit ille et vertit in fugam advenas.

Ag iarraidh a' bhàis ro' 'n t-sluagh,
C' e a bhriseadh a chruaidh air tràigh?
Thilg e 'airm dhùbh-ghorm air réidh;
Fhuair iuthaidh a chré gun bhàigh.
Tha chadal, a Ghealmhìn, ri d' thaobh
Mu iomairt na gaoith air chuan.
Chi maruich' an uaigh maraon
'S e 'g éirigh air druim nan stuadh."

Quærens mortem per clivum,
Quis frangeret ejus duram-armaturam in littore?
Projecit arma atro-cærula super planum;
Invenit sagitta ejus pectus sine clementiâ.
Est ejus somnus, Galvina, ad tuum latus
Circa luctamen ventorum juxta oceanum.
Cernit navigator eorum tumulos in uno
Assurgens super dorsum undarum."

FINGAL.

CARMEN TERTIUM.

LATIUM.

CARMEN TERTIUM.

Carminis III. Argumentum.

Cucullin, cui Carulis narratio placuerat, alia carmina vatem poscit. Ille Fingalis res in Lochline gestas, et Agandeccæ pulchræ Suarani sororis mortem, describit. Vix hæc finierat, quum Calmar Mathæ filius, qui primi prœlii fuerat auctor, vulneratus ex acie rediit, nuntiatque Suarani in animo esse reliquas Hiberniæ copias opprimere inopinantes; se verò totum hostium impetum in faucibus angustis velle sustinere, dum se in tutum reciperent copiæ. Præclaro Calmaris proposito motus Cucullin, illi se socium adjungit, et Caruli paucas Hiberniæ copias reliquas abducere imperat. Luce exortâ, Calmar vulneribus in prœlio receptis moritur. Navibus intereà Fingalis conspectis, Suaranus Hiberniæ exercitum insequi desistit, et Fingali, quo minus milites in terram exponat, obsistit. Cucullin, quum, post cladem acceptam, in Fingalis conspectum venire nollet, ad Turam antrum se contulit. Hostes oppugnat Fingal, fugatque; nox verò interjecta victoriam diremit. Rex, qui res a nepote Oscare fortitèr gestas conspexerat, eidem vitæ tum civilis tum militaris præcepta tradit; atque admonet ut sibi famam proavorum, utilissimum vitæ exemplar, ante oculos proponat. Fillan Oscarque, quid hostes noctu molirentur observatum præmittuntur. Gallus Morni filius ut summum exercitûs imperium in proximâ pugnâ sibi committatur rogat; quod illi Fingal pollicetur. Tertii diei actiones, quibusdam ex re ipsâ ortis sententiis, poeta concludit.

FIONNGHAL.

DUAN III.

v. 1–17.

" 'S TAITNEACH leam focail nam fonn,"
Thuirt Cuchullin, an sonn deas,
" S taitneach sgeul air àm a dh'fhalbh,
Caoin mar bhalbh-dhrùchd madainn shèimh
Air dosan is tuim nan ruadhag,
'Nuair a dh' éireas a' ghrian gu mall
Air slios sàmhach nan liath-bheann,
Loch gun bhruaillein fada thall
Caoin is gorm air urlar ghleann.
A Charuill, tog a rìs do ghuth,
Dh' éirich le aoibhneas san talla,
'Nuair bha Fionnghal nam ball-sgiath
Lasadh mu ghnìomh a shìnns're."
" Fhionnghail, fhir còmhnuidh sa' chòmhrag,"
Thuirt Carull, bu bhinne fonn,
" 'S lìonor do chleas agus dubh-bhuill;
Fo d'fheirg thuit Lochlin nan long,

FINGAL.

CARMEN III.

v. 1–17.

" Sunt jucunda mihi verba carminis,"
Dixit Cucullin, bellator procerus,
" Est jucunda historia de tempore quod abiit,
Blanda ut tacitus ros auroræ mitis
Super arbustis et colliculis caprearum,
Quando oritur sol lente
Super latus tranquillum canorum montium,
Et lacus est sine perturbatione procul ultrà
Lenis et cærulus in imo vallium.
Carul, tolle rursus tuam vocem,
Quæ elevata est cum lætitiâ in aulâ,
Quando erat Fingal umboniferorum scutorum
Flammescens circa facinora proavorum."
" Fingal, vir-habitans in certamine,"
Dixit Carul, cujus erat suavissimus cantus,
" Sunt plurima tua facinora et tui ictus;
Sub tuâ irâ cecidit Lochlin navium

'Nuair bha d' aghaidh cho lom ri òigh'.
Chunnaic iad aghaidh na h-òige,
Bha 'n gàire 'n tòs mu 'n laoch.
Bha 'm bàs 'na làimh anns a' chomhstri.
A neart mar thuil Lòra an fhraoich;
Mar mhìle sruth bha 'ghaisgich chiar,
An carraid nan sgiath, mu 'n t-sonn,
'Nuair ghlac iad righ Lochlin nan sliabh,
Is thugadh e sìos dha 'long.
Dh' at ardan 'na chridhe borb,
'N robh bàs dorcha dha 'n òig-fhear
'N anam triath bu choirbte colg.
Cha d'fhuair duine buaidh sa' chomhstri
Air Starno ach Fionnghal fhéin.
Shuidh an triath 'na thalla thall,
An tìr nan Gall is airde coill'.
Ghabh e Snìobhan liath 'na dhàil,
Is labhair e gu mall le foill;
Snìobhan, a thogadh am fonn
Aig leac Lòduinn crom san t-sliabh;
'Nuair chluinneadh an fhuath-chlach an sonn,
Thilleadh còmhrag ruaig nan triath.
"A Shnìobhain, a's glaise ciabh,"
Thubhairt Starno nan sgiath donn,
"Siubhail gu Ardbheinn nan sliabh,
Gu Selma, mu 'n iadh an tonn;
Innis do Fhionnghal an righ,
A's glaine measg mìle triath,

Quando tuus vultus erat æque lævis ac virginis.
Viderunt illi faciem juventæ,
Et fuit eorum risus initio de juvene heroe.
Fuit eorum mors in ejus manu in certamine.
Ejus robur ut diluvium Loræ ericææ;
Ut mille torrentes fuerunt ejus heroes torvi,
In conflictu scutorum, circa virum præclarum,
Quando ceperunt illi regem Lochlinis clivorum,
Et abductus est ille usque ad suam navem.
Intumuit ira in ejus corde barbaro,
In quo fuit mors obscura juveni viro
In animo principis, cujus erat infestissimus furor.
Haud reportavit vir victoriam in conflictu
A Starno nisi Fingal ipse.
Sedebat princeps in suâ aulâ ultrà,
In terrâ Gallorum* quorum est altissima silva.
Assumpsit ille Snivanum canum (ad se) coram se,
Et allocutus est lente cum fraude;
Snivanum, qui tollebat cantum
Ad lapidem Lodinis curvum in clivo;
Et cum audiebat terrificum saxum heroa,
Reprimebat certamen fugam principum.
" Snivane, cujus est maxime canus capillus,"
Dixit Starnus scutorum fuscorum,
" Proficiscere ad Ardvenem clivorum,
Ad Selmam, circa quam curvatur fluctus;
Dic Fingali regi, [cipes,
Qui est pulcherrimus (purissimus) inter mille prin-

* vel peregrinorum.

Dha bheiream nighean a' ghuth bhinn ;
Oigh a's àillidh thog mìn-uchd riabh,
Cho geal a ruighe a tha cruinn,
'S an cobhar air druim a' chuain.
Caoin anam géig a' chùil duinn.
Grad thigeadh an righ air stuaidh ;
Thigeadh an gaisgeach nach striochd
Gu nighinn a's dìomhaire ceum."

Thàinig Snìobhan bu ghlas ciabh.
Chaidh Fionnghal air triall le 'shluagh,
Leum anam, a' lasadh, roi' 'n triath,
Gu ainnir nan ciabh o thuath.

" Ceud fàilte," thuirt Starno bu chiar,
" A righ mhòir nan sliabh, ceud fàilt.
Bhur beath-sa, ghaisgich mu 'n triath,
A shìl innis nan cruach ard.
Tri lai, san talla so féin
Gabhaibh cuirm is gleus fo 'r ceann ;
Tri làì measg ciar-thuirc is féidh,
Am faoghaid an réidh 's a' ghleann.
Cluinnidh òigh a's àillidh bhur cliu,
'S i tunaidh air chùl an t-sluaigh."

Bha bàs nam fear 'na anam borb;
Thug e slig is cuirm nam fleagh.
Bha amharas an righ mu 'cholg ;
Chum 'éideadh, is ghlac a shleagh,
Thuit eagal air sinns're a 'bhàis ;
Theich iad thall o rosg an righ.

Ei dabo filiam vocis canoræ; [sinum unquam,
Virginem quæ est formosissima, quæ levavit lævem
Æque candidus ejus lacertus qui est teres,
Ac spuma super dorso maris in [summo mari].
Mitis est animus rami comæ subnigræ.
Confestim veniat rex super fluctibus;
Veniat heros qui non succumbit (cuiquam)
Ad meam filiam, cujus est maxime secretus gressus."
Venit Snivanus, cujus erat canus capillus.
Profectus est Fingal in iter cum suo populo,
Prosiliebat animus, qui flammabat, ante principem,
Ad virginem capillorum ab septentrione. [fuscus,
"Centies dico tibi salutem," inquit Starno qui erat
"Rex magne clivorum, centies salutem.
Vestram salutem, heroes circa principem,
Semen insulæ præcipitiorum altorum.
Tres dies in aulâ hac ipsâ
Capite epulum et convivium sub vestrum caput;
Tres dies inter fuscos apros et cervos,
In excitando-prædam in planitie et in valle.
Audiet virgo quæ est venusta vestram laudem,
Ut illa residet à tergo populi."
Fuit mors virorum in ejus animo barbaro;
Dedit ille concham et portionem conviviorum.
Fuit suspicio regi de ejus furore; [hastam,
Retinuit vestitum, [armaturam] et prehendit suam
Incidit metus in progeniem mortis;
Fugerunt illi ultrà à ciliis regis.

Dh' éirich guth aoibhneis mu 'n cuairt;
Bha aighear 'ga luaidh air teud,
Sheinn bàird air comhstri nam buadh,
'S air ard-uchd fo luaidh an tréin.
Thog Ullin, fear-focail an righ,
Guth binn o Chòna nam fuaim,
Mhol e nighean Lochlin nam frìth
'S triath Mhòirbheinn a's airde gruaim.
Chuala nighean Lochlin an ceòl;
Dh'fhàg i 'talla dìomhair thall;
Thàinig 'na h-àille dha 'n còir,
Mar ghealaich òig o neoil air sàil.
Bha sgèimh mar sholus 'ga h-éideadh;
Bha 'ceuma mar cheòl nan dàn.
Chunnaic i 'n righ 'n òigh bu bheusach;
Dh' éirich osna a cléibh gu mall;
Bha gorm-shùil ag iadhadh os ìosal
Mu thriath Mhòirbheinn nan liath charn."

An treas là le dearrsa gu iar
A' boillsgeadh air sliabh nam torc,
Ghluais Starno nam mala ciar,
Is Fionnghal nan sgiath 's nan lot.
Leth soillse chaith iad san t-seilg;
Bha sleagh Shelma night' am fuil.
Thàinig nighean Starno nàch mairg,
A gorm-shùil fo dheoir an tuil.
Thàinig òigh' le guth bu tlàth,
Gu laoch, bu shàr, righ Mhòirbheinn.

Orta est vox gaudii circumcirca;
Erat lætitia sub laude in nervis,
Cecinerunt bardi de certamine victoriarum,
Et de alto sinu sub amore regis strenui.
Elevavit Ullin, orator regis,
Vox canora a Conâ sonôrum,
Laudem filiæ Lochlinis saltuum
Et principis Morvenis, cujus est altissima obscuritas.
Audiit filia Lochlinis eorum cantus;
Reliquit illa domicilium secretum ultrà;
Venit in sua pulchritudine iis coram,
Ut luna nova à nebulis super sale.
Fuit venustas instar lucis ei vestimentum;
Fuerunt ejus passus instar modorum carminum.
Conspexit regem virgo quæ erat bene morata;
Ortum est suspirium ejus pectoris lente;
Erat ejus cærulus oculus se-curvans demisse [rum.
Circa principem Morvenis canarum molium saxosa-
In tertio die cum radiationibus versùs occidentem
Splendentibus in clivo aprorum,
Moverunt-se Starnus supercilii fusci,
Et Fingal scutorum et vulnerum.
Cum luce dubiâ profecti sunt illi ad venandum;
Fuit hasta Selmæ lota in sanguine.
Venit nata Starno, quæ non fuit fatua,
Cærulis oculis sub lacrymis in diluvio.
Venit virgo cum voce quæ erat blanda,
Ad heroem, qui erat eximius, regem Morvenis.

" Fhionnghail o shinns'ir nan triath,
Na cuir earbsa 'n ardan Starno.
Tha 'ghaisgich ceilte san t-sliabh,
Sa' choille chiar fo àrmaibh ;
Seachainn coill' a bhàis, a righ,
A threun-fhir o innis nan ràmh.
Thoir cuimhne air Làmh-gheal nan sonn ;
Cum a h-athair o òigh an uchd bhàin,
Righ Mhòirbheinn mu 'n iadh an tonn."

Gun bhruaillein ghluais an t-òig-fhear suas,
A ghaisgich 'nan cruaidh r'a thaobh.
Thuit luchd a' bhàis fo 'làimh gu luath,
Ghair Gormh-mheall mu 'n cuairt le 'fraoch.

Fa chomhair an tall' an robh fleagh,
Chruinnich o 'n t-seilg an sluagh ;
Thàinig borb-Starn' le 'shleagh,
Dhubh-mhala mar nial air stuadh,
'S a shùil mar ruadh-thein oidhche.
" Thigse," thuirt Starno na strì,
" Aghaidh shneachda a's mìne glòr.
Cha robh do chòmhradh faoin do 'n righ ;
Air a làimh tha fior-fhuil an t-sluaigh."

Thàinig le 'dearg-shùil fo dheoir,
A ciabh bu chòrr a sgaoileadh ard,
A brollach ban fo osna mòr.
Co gheal ri cobhar sruth nan carn.
Bhuail Starno a chruaidh 'na taobh ;
Dh' aom i mar chuitheamh air an t-sliabh

" Fingal ab antiquâ stirpe principum,
Ne habeas fidem iræ Starni.
Sunt ejus heroes celati in monte,
In silvâ fuscâ sub armis;
Evita silvam mortis, o rex,
Strenue vir ab insula ramorum.
Adhibe memoriam [recordare] manu-candidæ heroum;
Cohibe suum patrem à virgine sinus albi,
Rex Morvenis, circa quam curvatur fluctus."
Sine perturbatione movit-se juvenis-vir sursum,
Ejus heroibus in dura-chalybe ad ejus latus.
Ceciderunt homines mortis * sub ejus manu statim,
Resonabat Gormal circumcirca cum ejus erica.
Ad viciniam domus, in qua erat convivium,
Convenit à venando populus;
Venit trux Starnus cum hastis,
Atris superciliis instar nubis in undâ,
Et oculis instar rubri ignis noctis.
" Adesto tu," dixit Starnus conflictuum,
" Agandecca, cujus est mollis loquela.
Haud fuit tuum colloquium frustrà cum rege;
Super ejus manu est verus sanguis populi."
Venit cum rubro oculo sub lacrymis,
Capillo, qui erat eximius, disperso altè,
Pectore candido sub suspirio ingenti.
Æque candido ac spuma rivi molium-saxosarum.
Trusit Starnus durum-telum in ejus latus;
Reclinavit illa ut cumulus-nivalis in clivo

* i. e. interfectores.

'N àm tuiteam o Liath-lic an fhraoich,
'S fuaim 'gluasad o 'n aonach chiar,
'Nuair is sàmhach a' choill' 's an t-ard,
Is mac-talla snàmh sa' ghleann.
Thug Fionnghal sùil air a shluagh,
Is dh' éirich a shluagh fo àirm.
Bha 'n còmhrag mar charraid nan stuadh.
Chaidh Lochlin fo ruaig san stoirm.
Thog e òigh bu ghlaise snuagh,
Ainnir fharast, bu mhìn gnè.
Chuir a luingeas ri iomairt a' chuain;
Fo Ardbheinn tha 'h-uaigh san réidh;
Tha stuadh mu 'tigh caol gun leus.
" Ceud fàilt air d' anam, a gheug,"
Thuirt Cuchullin bu treun làmh.
" Ceud fàilt air bàrd, a's binne beul,
'S air gaisgeach mu 'n d' éirich dàn.
Bu làidir 'na òig' an righ,
Is neartmhor 'na aois a lann.
Tuitidh Lochlin fo 'chruadal a rìs,
Ard cheannard nam frìth 's nan gleann.
Feuch do ghnùis o neoil ag éirigh,
A ghealach, a shoillseadh a shiuil.
Ma tha taibhs' is neartmhor sna speuraibh
'Na shuidh air ceathach gu 'chùl,
Tionndaidh a luingeas o charragh,
Fhir a tha marcachd nan sìan."
So thuirt Cuchullin nam buadh

Tempore quo labitur à cano-lapide in ericâ,
Et sonitus proficiscitur à jugo fusco,
Quando est tranquilla silva et arduus-clivus,
Et filius aulæ [echo] natat in valle.
Conjecit Fingal oculum in suum populum,
Et surrexit ejus populus sub armis.
Fuit eorum certamen ut concursus undarum.
Ivit Lochlin sub fugam procellâ. [species,
Sustulit ille adolescentulam cujus fuit pallidissima
Nympham placidam, cujus fuit mitis indoles.
Commisit suam classem luctationi oceani;
Sub Ardvene est ejus tumulus in planitie;
Sunt fluctus circa ejus domum angustam sine flamma.
" Centies salus sit tuæ animæ, ramæ,"
Dixit Cucullin, cujus erat strenua manus. [os,
" Centies salus sit bardo, cujus est maxime canorum
Et heroibus de quibus oriuntur carmina.
Fuit robustus in juventâ rex,
Et est validus in senectute ejus gladius.
Cadet Lochlin sub ejus durâ-fortitudine iterum,
Summi ducis saltuum et montium.
Ostende tuum vultum a nubibus orientem,
O luna, ad illuminandum ejus vela.
Si sit spectrum quod est validum in cœlis
Residens in nebulâ ab ejus tergo,
Averte ejus classem a scopulis,
Vir qui veheris in nimbis."
Hoc dixit Cucullin victoriarum

Aig fuaim sruth uaibhreach nam beann.
Thàinig Calmar a lotadh san ruaig,
Mac Mhathais gun tuar o' n ghleann.
Thàinig e 'na fhuil o 'n bhlàr;
Dh' aom gaisgeach bu shàr air crann.
Bu lag o 'n chòmhrag a làmh,
Bha spionnadh 'na anam san àm.
" Do bheath', a mhic Mhathais," thuirt Conall,
" Do bheatha dha d' chairdibh, a thriath,
C' uim' a bhris an osna o d' bhrollach,
Fhir anns nach robh eagal riamh."
" Cha robh, a Chonaill, 's cha bhì,
Thriath chòmhraig a's géire cruaidh,
Tha sòlas air m' anam san strì,
'S binn leam fuaim comhstri an t-sluaigh.
Tha mise do shliochd nam beum;
Cha robh eagal nan ceud air mo shinns're.
B' e Cormar an ceud-fhear dhe m' thréibh;
Bha 'aoibhneas an stòirm nan stuadh;
Bha 'dhubh-eathar luathmhor, seang,
Air sgéith gaoithe, 'n astar a' chuain.
Chuir tanas bruaillein san oidhch;
Dh' at muir gun soills', bha carradh fuaim;
Bha ghaoth 'cur nial agus bhoillsg'
Tein-oidhch air aghaidh nan stuadh.
Ghabh eagal is thill e gu tràigh.
Bu nàir leis gun ghabh e fiamh,
Bhuail e gu aigein gun tàmh
Dh' iarruidh fuath-thanas nan nial,

Juxta sonitum torrentis superbi montium.
Venit Calmar qui fuerat vulneratus in fuga,
Filius Mathæ sine colore à valle.
Venit ille in suo sanguine à prœlio; [tile.]
Inclinavit-se heros, qui erat eximius, in arborem [has-
Erat languida à certamine ejus manus,
At erat vis in animo in eo tempore.
"Tua vita,* fili Mathæ," dixit Conal,
"Tua vita * tuis amicis, princeps,
Quare erupit suspirium e tuo pectore,
Vir in quo non fuit metus unquam."
"Non fuit, Conal, et non erit, [ferrum,
Princeps certaminis, cujus est acutissimum durum
Est solatium meo animo in certamine,
Et suavis est mihi sonitus conflictus populi.
Sum ego de progenie plagarum;
Haud fuit metus centuriarum in meis majoribus.
Fuit Cormar primus-vir de mea tribu;
Fuit ejus lætitia in procellis fluctuum;
Fuit ejus nigrum navigium velox, tenue,
Super alâ venti in itinere oceani.
Immisit spectrum tumultum in noctem;
Intumuit mare sine luce, erant scopuli sonantes;
Erat ventus agens nimbos, et emicabat
Ignis noctis super faciem undarum.
Cepit timorem et rediit ille ad littus.
Fuit pudor illi, quod ceperat ille metum,
Percussit [irruit] in altum sine requie
Ad quærendum terribile spectrum nubium,

* i. e. Salve, gratus advenisti.

Tri ðig-fhir riaghl' eathar air tonn,
Bha 'chlaidheamh, 's e lom, 'na làimh.
'N dubh-cheathach air àros nan long
Dh' iarr ceannard nan sonn le 'lann:
Le l'ann a dh' iarr an dùbhra,
'S e dlùthadh ri 'n tanas gu cheann.
Dh'fhàg sàmhla a' ghaoth 's an speur;
Dh' éirich reulta 's gealach chaoin.
" Cho dàna ri m' shinns're mi féin;
Tha Calmar a réir nan sonn.
Teichidh cunnart a chaoidh o 'lann;
'S ann dhoibhs tha dàn a bhi's buaidh.
Sibhse, shìl Eirinn na féile,
Fàgaibh Léna, 's fuileach fraoch,
Tionail na mhaireas ri chéile
Gu righ nam beum, ard-thriath nan laoch.
Chualas triall Lochlin fo àirm;
Gabhams an còmhrag a' m' làimh;
Bidh m' fhocal cho ard ri stòirm;
Bidh 'm barail gur mìle th' ann.
Mhic Sheuma, cuir cuimhn' orm féin;
Cuir cuimhn' air Calmar gun deò;
'Nuair bhuadhaicheas Fionnghal sa' bheinn,
Cum mo chuimhne le cloch o cheò;
Cluinnidh gach lìnn a' m' dhéigh
Air Calmar, e féin, 's a chliù.
Bidh a mhathair an astar an fhéidh,
Fo aoibhneas a' coimhead air 'ùir."

Tribus juvenibus regentibus navigium in fluctu,
Fuit ejus gladius, et eo nudo, in ejus manu.
Atrum vaporem super habitatione navium
Quæsivit princeps heroum cum suo gladio;
Cum suo gladio petivit obscuritatem,*
Appropinquans spectro usque ad caput.
Reliquit simulacrum ventum et cœlum;
Ortæ sunt stellæ et luna blanda.
"Æque audax ac proavi sum ego ipse;
Est Calmar secundum heroas [similis heroibus].
Fugit semper periculum à telo;
Est illis, qui sunt audaces, quibus erit victoria.†
Vos, semen Iernes conviviorum,
Relinquite Lenam, cujus est sanguinea erica,
Collige quotquot restant simul
Ad regem plagarum, summe princeps heroum.
Audivi iter Lochlinis sub armis;
Sumam eorum certamen in meam manum;
Erunt mea verba æque alta ac procellæ;
Erit eorum opinio esse millia quæ adsunt.
Nate Semo, conserva memoriam mei ipsius;
Conserva memoriam Calmaris absque anima;
Quando vincit Fingal in monte,
Serva meam memoriam per saxum à nube;
Audiet quæque progenies post me (futura)
De Calmare, eo ipso, et ejus famâ.
Erit ejus mater in itinere cervi, [lum]."
In lætitia intuens ejus pulverem [recentum tumu-

* i. e. spectrum. † i. e. Audaces sunt illi qui reportant victoriam.

" Mhic Mhathais," do fhreagair an triath,
" Cha do thréig mi thu riamh, 's cha tréig;
Tha m' aoibhneas an cunnart nan sgiath;
Cha deachaidh fo ruaig 's cha d' théid.
A Chonaill, 's a Charuill 'araon
O 'n aimsir a dh' aom o shean,
Thugaibhs' ar cairde ro' 'n fhraoch,
Gaisgich Eirinn nan colg sean,
'Nuair a dh' ìsleas forum a' chòmhraig,
Gheibh sibh sa' chòmhnard gun deò,
Dà churaidh chaidh sìos air chòmhluath
Measg mhìlte an comhstri nan slògh.
Mhic Fhithil nan ceum ard,
Gabh Léna gu gàir a' chuain;
Thigeadh righ Mhòirbheinn gun tàmh,
Thigeadh an triath nall gu luath,
Mar a' ghrian an deireadh nan stòirm,
Le solus as-ùr dha 'n t-sluagh."

Ghlas madainn air Cromla an fhraoich;
Ghluais sìol nan long o thonn gu torr.
Sheas Calmar an aghaidh nan laoch;
An ardan faoin bha 'anam mòr,
Bu ghlas 'na thuar bha triath nam beum;
Dh' aom air sleagh 'athar 's e fann,
Sleagh 'athar o Lara nan treun,
Thug e féin gu réidh nan lann,
'Nuair bha anam a mhàthar fo cheò,
Anam Alcletha 'na h-aonar,

"Nate Mathâ," respondit princeps,
"Non deserui ego te unquam, et non deseram ;
Est mea lætitia in periculo scutorum ;
Haud ivi [versus sum] in fugam et non ibo [vertar].
Conal, et Carul in uno [simul]
Ab tempore quod inclinatum est olim,
Ducite vos nostros amicos per ericam,
Bellatores Iernes ferociarum priscarum,
Quum submiserit-se fremitus certaminis,
Invenietis vos in planitie sine animâ,
Duos fortes qui descenderunt simul
Inter millia in certamen populi.
Nate Fithile graduum altorum,
Cape [percurre] Lenam usque ad fremitum oceani ;
Veniat rex Morvenis sine requie,
Veniat princeps huc celeriter,
Ut sol in fine procellarum,
Cum luce quæ est nova [de novo] ad populum."
Incanuit aurora in Cromlâ ericæ ;
Movit-se semen navium ab undâ ad tumulos.
Stetit Calmar in facie [contra] heroas ;
In ira debili fuit ejus animus magnus,
Pallidus in colore fuit princeps plagarum ;
Inclinavit-se in hastam patris, atque ipso languido,
Hastam patris a Larâ strenuorum,
Quam attulit ille ipse ad campum telorum,
Quando erat animus ejus matris sub nube,
Animus Alclethæ in solitudine,

'S i 'g aomadh fo bhròn na h-oidhche.
Ghlac an t-sleagh, ach thuit e thall,
Mar chraoibh a striochdadh air sliabh.
Sheas Cuchullin 'na aonar sa' bhlàr,
Mar chraig an gaineamh sheas an triath,
Craig air an taomadh an cuan
Neart nan stuadh gu fuar r'a taobh;
Bhi cobhar bàn mu 'muineal shuas,
Na cuirn a' fuaim air cruaich an fhraoich.
O 'n cheathach glas air toirm nan stuadh,
Chunn'cas luingeas nan seòl bàn,
Luingeas Fhionnghail nan sàr-thriath,
Ard mar choille chiar an croinn
Géilleadh ma-seach air druim a' chuain.
Chunnaic Suaran o leac nan os,
Is thill e o ruaig na h-Eirinn.
Mar thaomas an cuan o thràigh
Mu cheud innis ghàireach nan torc;
Cho beucach, dubhlaidh, leathan, mòr
Ghluais Lochlin fa chòir an righ.
Crom is deurach, brònach, mall,
A shleagh san fhraoch r'a thaobh 's 'na dhéigh,
Luidh Cuchullin thall sa' choill',
Mar theine soillse roimh a bhàs.
M'a chairdibh bha mulad an laoich
An codal caoin air sliabh nam blàr,
B' eagal dha aghaidh an righ,
Chuir fàilt air o 'n strì cho tric.

Eâ inclinante-se sub mœrorem in nocte.
Prehendit ille hastam, at cecidit ille ultrà,
Ut arbor succumbens in clivum.
Stetit Cucullin solus in prœlio,
Ut cautes in arenoso littore stetit princeps,
Cautes super quam effundit oceanus
Vim undarum frigide ad ejus latus ;
Est spuma alba circa ejus fauces supra,
Molibus saxeis resonantibus in præcipitio ericæ.
Ab vapore cano in murmure fluctuum,
Visa est classis velorum candidorum,
Classis Fingalis eximiorum principum,
Altis, ut silvæ fuscæ, ejus malis-arboreis
Cedentibus alternè in dorso oceani.
Conspicatus est Suaranus ab saxo cervorum,
Et rediit ille à fugando Iernen.
Ut funditur oceanus à littore
Circa centum insulas procellosas balenarum ;
Æque fremebunda, atra, lata, ingens,
Movit-se Lochlin adversus regem.
Curvus et lacrymosus, luctuosus, lentus,
Ejus hasta in erica ad latus et à tergo
Jacebat Cucullin ultrà in silvâ,
Ut ignis micans ante mortem (alicujus).
De amicis fuit luctus herois
In somno placido super clivo prœliorum,
Erat metus ille vultus regis,
Qui dixit salutem ei à certamine tam sæpe.

" Is lìonmhor mo laoich air làr,
Tréith Eirinn, a b' àillidh snuagh,
Iadsa bha sùirdeal san talla,
'Nuair a dh' éirich forum nan corn;
Cha 'n fhaic mi a chaoidh an ceuma
Am fraoch air eaduinn nan sìan:
Cha chluinn mi an guth san t-seilg
Aig sruth an deirg san aonach;
Clos, sàmhach, is ìosal nan codal
Nan luidhe gun leus tha mo chairde.
A thanais fhaoin nam marbh-laoch,
Tach'ribh san fhraoch orm féin,
'Nuair lùbas craobh Thùra fo ghaoith,
'S fuaim bhaoth air aghaidh na beinne.
Luidheam fada thall os ìosall
Gun fhios do dh'fhear-focail no dàin;
Cha 'n éirich dhomh clach no uaigh
Aig iomall nan stuadh, no 'n gleann.
Bi brònach, 's mi 'measg nam marbh,
A Bhra'-gheal a's àillidh ciabh,
Bi brònach, 's mo chliu air fàlbh!"
Mar sin a labhair an triath,
'Nuair chuir e an sliabh air chùl.
An righ 'na long bha làidir còrr,
Sìneadh a mach gu mòr a shleagh:
Bha 'chruaidh mar lasair air scòrr;
Dearbh-theachdair a' bhàis sa' mhagh,
'Nuair luidheas air Meallmor an fhraoich

" Sunt plurimi mei heroes in solo,
Principes Iernes, quorum fuit maxime decora species,
Ii qui fuerunt alacres in aulâ,
Quando ortus est sonus poculorum :
Haud cernam ego in æternum eorum gressus
In ericâ super facie [acclivitate] nimborum :
Haud audiam ego eorum vocem in venatione
Ad rivum rubrarum caprearum in jugo ;
Pallidi, taciti, et humiles in eorum somno
Jacentes sine face sunt mei amici.
O larvæ debiles mortuorum heroum,
Occurrite in erica mihi ipsi,
Quando flectitur arbor Turæ sub vento,
Et est sonitus horrificus in facie montis.
Jacebo procul ultra et humilis
Sine notitia viri-verbi aut carminis [bardi];
Non surget mihi saxum nec tumulus
Ad oram fluctuum, aut in valle.
Esto mœsta, me existente inter mortuos,
Bragela, cujus est formosissimus capillus,
Esto mœsta, mea gloriâ abeunte !"
Sic locutus est princeps,
Cum [reliquit] posuit ille clivum ad tergum.
Rege in suâ nave quæ erat valida eximia,
Extendente admodum suam hastam :
Erat ejus dura-armatura ut flamma super scopulo ;
Verus nuncius mortis super planitie,
Quando cedit super Malmorem ericæ

An caol-dhealan o 'n fhaoin-thaibhs',
Am fear-siubhail fo eagal leis féin,
'S a' ghealach a' dubhadh san speur.
" Dh' aom an còmhrag," thuirt an righ,
" Chi 'm obair na strì san réidh,
Fuil chraobhach mo chairde san fhrìth.
Is brònach do fhraoch' a Léna;
'S brònach daraig air bheinn Chromla.
'Nan neart thuit sealg-fhir bu tréine;
'S mac Sheuma nam beum air chòmhluath.
Fhillein 's a Roinne, mo dhà mhac,
Togaibhs' an stoc aig Fionnghal;
Dìribh air aghaidh nan cnoc,
Is gairmibh gu loch na Iorghuil,
Gairmibh nàmhaid o uaigh Làmhdhearg,
An triath a ghabh tàmh o shean.
Biodh bhur guth mar ghuth bhur n-athar,
'Nuair a dh' éireas dha gabhail o chòmhraig.
Feitheam an so an laoch treun;
Feitheam mu Léna air Suaran.
Thigeadh an gaisgeach leis féin,
No maille r'a cheud fo 'n àirmibh.
Thigeadh na nàimhde gu léir;
Inn'sibh gur treun 's gur garbh sinn."
Chaidh Roinne ruadh g' a luaths' mar dhealan;
Bha Fillean mar fhoghair fo ghruaim.
Chualas thar Léna nan gleannan
Stoc Fhionnghail le sinns're a' chuain.

Tenue fulgur ab debili spectro,
Viatore sub metu cum se ipso,*
Et lunâ nigrescente in cœlis.
" Inclinavit-se certamen," dixit rex,
" Conspicor ego opus conflictûs in aperto,
Sanguinem ramescentem meorum amicorum in saltu.
Est luctuosa tua erica, o Lena;
Luctuosæ sunt quercus in monte Cromlæ. [simi;
In suo robore ceciderunt venatores qui erant strenuis-
Et filius Semi plagarum simul.
Fillane, Rœna, ambo mei filii,
Tollite vos cornua Fingalis;
Ascendite super faciem collium,
Et vocate ad lacum Torgalis,
Vocate hostem à tumulo Lamdargi,
Principis qui cepit requiem olim.
Sit vestra vox, ut vox vestri patris,
Quando oritur mihi impetus conflictûs.
Expectabo hic heroa strenuum;
Expectabo circa Lenam Suaranum.
Veniat bellator secum [solus],
Aut cum suis centuriis sub armis.
Veniant hostes omnino;
Dicite quod sumus strenui et asperi nos."
Ivit Rœna rufus æque velox ac fulgur;
Fuit Fillanus ut autumnus sub obscuritate.
Auditum est trans Lenam vallium
Cornu Fingalis à progenie oceani.

* i. e. solo.

Mar thràigh fhuaimear a' chuain mhòir,
A' tilleadh o thòrr thìr an t-sneachd,
Cho làidir, cho dorcha, cho còrr
Theiring sliochd nan long o 'n leac.
Bha 'n righ rompa mòr is treun
Am beud àrdain sgéithe 's àirm.
Las fearg air dubh-aghaidh nach tioma.
Bha 'shùil mar theine sléibh an stòirm.
Chunnaic Fionn mac Stairn' bu chòrr,
'S bha 'chuimhn' air òigh an t-sneachd;
'Nuair thuit i, bha Suaran fo dheoir;
Mu 'n òg-mhnaoi a b' àillidh leac'.
Chaidh Ullin nam fonn dh'a chòir
G' a chuireadh gu cùirm air tràigh.
Bu thaitneach do righ nam beann-mòr
Cuimhn' air ainnir a cheud-ghràidh.
Thàinig Ullin a b' aosda ceum,
'S labhair e féin ri mac Stairn.
" Thus' o thìr fada fhir thréin,
'S coimeas 'na d' éideadh 's 'na 'd àirm
Ri craig am meadhon nan stuadh,
Thigse gu cuirm nan triath,
Caith là na sàmhchair fo fhleagh;
Am màireach bi briseadh nan sgiath,
'S a' chòmhrag mu 'n iadh an t-sleagh."
" N diugh féin," thuirt mac Stairn', " an diugh féin
Briseam sa' bheinn an t-sleagh.
'Màireach bidh do righse gun ghleus,

Ut refluxus sonorus oceani magni,
Revertentis a tumulis terræ nivis,
Æque valida, æque atra, æque ingens
Descendit progenies navium à clivo.
Erat eorum rex ante magnus et strenuus
In pernicie ejus superbiæ scutorum et armorum.
Exarsit ira in torva facie haud molli.
Fuit ejus oculus ut ignis clivi in procella.
Conspexit Fingal natum Starno, qui erat eximius,
Et fuit recordatio ei virginis nivis [Agandeccæ];
Quando cecidit illa, fuit Suaranus sub lacrymis;
Circa juvenem-feminam, cujus erat pulcherrima gena.
Ivit Ullin cantuum in ejus occursum
Ad eum invitandum ad convivium in littore.
Fuit jucunda regi montium magnarum
Recordatio virginis ejus primi desiderii.
Venit Ullin, cujus erat maxime senilis gradus,
Et allocutus est ipse filium Starni.
"Tu à terrâ longinquâ, vir strenue,
Qui es similis, in tuo vestitu et in tuis armis,
Cauti in medio undarum,
Veni tu ad epulas principum,
Consume diem in tranquillitate sub convivio;
Cras sit fractura scutorum,
Et certamen, circa quod obliquatur hasta."
"Hoc die ipso," dixit filius Starni, "hoc die ipso
Frango in monte hastam.
Cras erit tuus rex sine vi,

Agus Suaran 's a thréin aig fleagh."
" Am màireach biodh fleagh aig an triath,"
Thuirt righ Mhòirbheinn fo fhiamh gàir',
" 'N diugh cuiream an còmhrag air sliabh,
Agus bris'maid an sgiath bu shàr.
Osein, seas suas ri mo làimh,
Ghaill, togsa do lann, fhir mhòir;
Fhearghuis, tarruing taifeid nach mall;
Tilgs', Fhillein, do chrann bu chòrr.
Togaibhs' 'ur sgéith gu h-ard,
Mar ghealaich fo sgàil' san speur:
Biodh 'ur sleaghan mar theachdair a' bhàis;
Leanuibh, leanuibh mo chliu 's mi féin;
Bi'bh coimeas do cheud sa' bhlàr."

Mar cheud gaoth an daraig Mhòirbheinn,
Mar cheud sruth o thòrr nan aonach,
Mar neoil a' curradh gu dubhlaidh,
Mar chuan mòr air tràigh a' taomadh,
Cho leathan, beucach, dorcha, borb
Thachair laoich fo cholg air Léna.
Bha gairm an t-sluaigh air cruaich nam beann,
Mar thorruun an oidhch nan sìan,
'Nuair a bhriseas nial Chona nan gleann,
'S mìle taibhs' a' sgreadadh gu dìan
Air gaoith fhaoin fhiar nan carn.

Ghluais an righ 'na 'neart gu luath,
Mar thanas Thréinmhoir, fuath gun bhàigh,
'Nuair thig e 'n crom-osag nan stuadh

Et Suaranus et ejus strenui inter convivium."
" Cras sit convivium principi,"
Dixit rex Morvenis sub falso-risu [irridens],
" Hodie committam prœlium in clivo,
Et rumpamus scuta, quæ sunt eximia.
Ossiane, sta tu sursum ad meam manum,
Galle, tolle tu tuum gladium, vir magne;
Feara, prome sagittam haud tardam;
Torque tu, Fillane, tuam arboream-lanceam eximiam,
Elevate vos vestra scuta sublimè,
Ut lunam sub umbrâ in cœlo:
Sint vestræ hastæ ut nuncii mortis;
Sequimini, sequimini meam gloriam et me ipsum;
Este æquales centuriis in prœlio."
Ut centum venti in quercubus Morvenis,
Ut centum flumina à tumulis jugorum,
Ut nubes (ruentes) supra paludem aterrimè,
Ut oceanus magnus in littus effusus,
Æque lati, fremebundi, atri, violenti
Occurrerunt sibi heroes sub furore in Lenâ.
Fuit clamor populi in præcipitiis montium,
Ut tonitru in nocte nimborum,
Quando dirumpitur nubes Conæ vallium,
Et mille spectra ejulant vehementer
In vento inani turbineo mollium-saxosarum.
Movit-se rex in suo robore velociter,
Ut imago Trenmoris, spectri sine misericordia,
Cum venit ille in curvo flamine undarum

Gu Mòrbheinn, tìr sinns're a ghràidh.
Bidh 'n daraig a' fuaim sa' bheinn,
Tuitidh carraig na sléibh fa chòir;
Ro' 'n dealan chithear e féin;
O charn gu carn bidh cheuma mòr.
B'fhuileach leam m' athair san fhrìth,
'N àm thogail le cli a lann;
Bha cuimhn' air òig' aig an righ,
'Nuair chathadh leis strì nan gleann.
Shiubhail Roinne mar theine nan speur;
Bu dorcha gu léir bha Gall;
Chaidh Feargus mar ghaoith sa' bheinn;
Ghluais Fillean mar cheathach ri tom;
Bha Oisian mar charragh sa' chòmhrag;
Bha m' anam a' mòrchuis mu 'n righ,
Bu lìonmhor na bàis, 's bu dubhlaidh
Fo dhealan mo mhòr-lainn san strì.
Cha robh 'n sin mo chiabh cho glas;
Cha do chrith mo làmh le aois;
Bha léirsinn mo shùl' gun dol as,
Is shiùladh mo chas dhomh a chaoidh.
C' e dh' inn'seadh air bàs nan slògh?
C' e air gnìomhaibh nam mòr-thriath,
Nuair lasadh gu feirg an righ còrr
Caitheadh Lochlin air tòrr nan sliabh?
Dh' éirich toirm air thoirm o 'n t-sluagh,
Gu 'n thuit air an stuadh an oidhch.
Fann, a crith, gun tuar, mar fhéidh,

Ad Morvenem, terram stirpis ejus amoris.
Est quercus resonans in monte,
Cadunt rupes clivorum coram eo ;
Præ fulguri cernitur ille ipse ;
A mole-saxosa ad molem sunt ejus passus magni.
Fuit sanguinarius mihi [meis oculis] meus pater in
Tempore tollendi cum vi suum telum ; [saltu,
Fuit recordatio juventæ regi,
Quando commissum est ab eo certamen vallium.
Processit Ræna ut ignis cœlorum ;
Fuit torvus omnino Gallus ;
Ivit Fearas ut turbo in monte ;
Movit-se Fillanus ut flamma collium ;
Fuit Ossianus instar rupis in concursu ;
Fuit meus animus in superbiâ propter regem,
Fuere plurimæ mortes et fuere luctuosæ
Sub fulgure mei magni gladii in conflictu.
Non fuit tunc meus capillus adeo canus ;
Non tremebat mea manus per senectutem ; [tinctus],
Fuit visus meorum oculorum sine extinctione [inex-
Et moveret-se meus pes mihi in perpetuum.
Quis narraverit mortes populi ?
Quis facinora magnorum principum,
Quando exarsit in iram rex egregius
Consumens Lochlinem in tumulis clivorum ?
Orti sunt clamores super clamores à populo,
Donec occidit super undas nox.
Languida et tremebunda sine colore, ut cervi,

Thionail Lochlin air Léna 'n fhraoich.
Shuidh sinne mu chlàrsaichean grinn
Aig Lùbar nan sèimh-uisg caoin.
'S e 'n righ bu teinn air an tom
'S e clàistinn binn-sgeul nam bàrd;
Bha sinns're nam mòr-ghnìomh san fhonn,
Gach gaisgeach a b' aosda dàn.
Air sgéith bha aomadh an righ;
Bha osag na frìth 'na chiabh,
A smaointean air làithibh na strì,
An àm bu neo-chlith na tréith.
R'a thaobh 'na sheasadh ri crann
Bha Oscar nan lann bu chòrr,
A shùil air righ Mhòirbheinn nan gleann,
Is 'anam m'a ghnìomhaibh mòr.
" Mhic mo mhic," thuirt an righ,
" Oscair na strì 'na d' òige,
Chunnam do chlaidheamh nach mìn;
Bha m' àrdan mu m' shinns're mòr.
Leansa cliu na dh' aom a chaoidh;
Mar d' aithreacha bi-se fein,
Mar Threunmor, ceud cheannard nan saoi,
Mar Thràthal, sàr athair nan treun.
'Nan òige bhuail iad am blàr;
An duana nam bard tha 'n cliu.
Bi-se mar shruth ris na sàir;
Ri laigse nan lann cho ciuin
Ri aiteal gaoith air raon an fhéir.

Convenit Lochlin in Lenâ ericæ.
Consedimus nos circa citharas elegantes
Ad Lubarem lenium aquarum blandarum.
Fuit rex qui erat propinquus colli
Auscultans canoram historiam bardorum;
Fuit progenies magnorum facinorum in cantione,
Quisque bellator cujus erat antiquissimum carmen.
Super suum clypeum fuit inclinatio regis;
Erat flamen saltus in ejus capillo,
Cogitantis de diebus conflictuum,
Tempore quo fuerunt haud sinistri principes.
Juxta ejus latus astans ad arborem
Erat Oscar telorum eximiorum,
Oculo verso ad regem Morvenis montium,
Et animo ejus circa ejus facinora magna.
" Nate meo nato," fuit id quod dixit rex,
" Oscar certaminis in tua juventute,
Vidi tuum gladium haud mollem;
Fuit mea superbia circa meam progeniem magnam.
Sectare tu gloriam eorum qui se inclinaverunt [occi-
Sicut tui proavi sis tu ipse, [derunt];
Ut Trenmor, primus princeps heroum,
Ut Trathal, egregius pater strenuorum. [lium;
In sua juventute [commiserunt] percusserunt illi præ-
In carminibus bardorum est eorum laus.
Esto tu ut flumen contra eximios;
Versùs debilitatem telorum æque mitis
Ac aura ventorum super agello herbarum.

Mar sin bha Treunmor nan sgiath,
Is Trathal, ceannard nan triath ;
Mar sin bha mo ghnìomh san t-sliabh.
Bha 'm feumach riamh ri mo làimh,
'S dh'fhàs an lag dàna fo m' chruaidh.
Na iarrsa carraid nan sgiath ;
'S na diùlt i air sliabh nan cruach.

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Fhillein is Oscair nan ciabh donn,
Laoich nach trom air aghaidh frìth,
'Na m' fhianuis gabhaibhs' an tom ;
Faicibh Lochlin nan long o 'n strì.
Cluinneams' an gluasad thall,
Mar thoirm a thig fada o stuaidh,
No coille nan cruach. Na bibh mall,
Mus gabh iad luingeas gu tuath,
A fàgail le luaths mo lann.
'S iomadh triath is gaisgeach beumach
Shìol Eirinn gun leus tha marbh ;
Tha sinns're a' chòmhraig gun éirigh,
Mhic Chromla nan torrunn garbh."
Ghluais laoich, bu dorcha tuar,
Mar neul fuar-charbaid nan taibhs',
'Nuair thig sliochd na gaoithe gu luath
A chur gruaim air sluagh mu n' bhàs.

Talis fuit Trenmor scutorum,
Et Trathal, ductor principum;
Talia fuere mea facta in clivo.
Fuit inops semper juxta meam manum,
Et factus est infirmus audax sub mea durâ-chalybe.
Ne quære tu conflictum scutorum;
Et ne recusa eum in clivo præcipitiorum.

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Fillane et Oscar capillorum flavorum,
Bellatores haud segnes in facie saltus,
Sub meum conspectum petite collem;
Speculamini Lochlinem navium post certamen.
Audio ego illos moventes-se ultra,
Ut murmura quæ veniunt procul ab undis,
Vel silvis præcipitiorum. Ne este tardi,
Ne petant illi classem ad septentrionem,
Relinquentes cum celeritate meum telum.
Sunt multi principes et heroes vulnifici
Seminis Iernes, sine face qui sunt mortui; [tura],
Est progenies certaminis sine surgendo [non surrec-
Nati Cromlâ tonitruum ingentium."

Moverunt-se heroes, quorum erat ater color,
Ut nubes frigidi-currus spectrorum,
Quando venit progenies venti celeriter
Ad immittendum mœstitiam populo de morte.

'N sin dh' éirich mac Mhorni gu mall,
Gall mar charraig thall san oidhche,
Fhocal mar shruth mòr nan carn,
A chruaidh-shleagh g'a ceann a soillse.
"A mhic a' chòmhraig," thuirt an triath,
"Righ Mhòrbheinn nan sgiath 's nan corn,
Biodh bàird a' cur fonn air sliabh,
Air chàirdibh Eirinn nam fiar-cholg.
A righ, cuir gu truaill do lann,
Thoir dha 'n t-sluagh an còir, a thriath;
Tha sinne crìonadh, 's ar cliu gann
'S tu féin a' briseadh gach sgéithe.
'Nuair dh' éireas madainn air cruaich,
Seall fada shuas air ar gnìomh;
Fairicheadh Lochlin an iomall a' chuain,
Gu 'm bheil claidheamh san ruaig gun ghìomh.
'N sin a labh'ras am bàrd orm féin.
B' e so an cleachda bha riamh
Àig sinns're nan sgiath sa' mhagh;
B' e so do chleachda féin, a thriath,
An còmhstri mu 'n iadh an t-sleagh."
"A mhic Mhorni," thuirt an righ,
"Tha m' àrdan gu léir na 'd chliu;
Riaghl' còmhrag an iomairt na strì;
Bidh sleagh nach 'eil mìn ri d' chùl.
Togaibh, togaibh, shìl nam fonn;
Is dùnaibh gu trom mo rosg;
Luidheam sìos ri fuaim nan tonn

Tunc surrexit filius Mornæ lentè,
Gallus ut rupes ultra in nocte,
Voce instar fluminis magni molium-saxosarum,
Durâ-hastâ usque ad ejus caput fulgente.
"Fili certaminis," dixit princeps,
"Rex Morvenis scutorum et poculorum,
Sint bardi immittentes cantum clivo,
De amicis Iernes sævi furoris.
Rex, conde in vaginam tuum gladium,
Da tuo populo suum jus, princeps; [tior
Sumus nos marcentes, et (est) nostra gloria contrac-
Te ipso frangente unumquodque scutum.
Quando orietur aurora super præcipitia,
Intuere procul supernè nostra facta;
Sentiat Lochlin in orâ oceani,
Quod est gladius alter inter fugandum sine metu.
Tunc loquetur bardus de me ipso.
Est hæc consuetudo quæ fuit semper
Apud progeniem scutorum in campo;
Fuit hæc tua consuetudo ipsius, princeps,
In conflictu circa quem curvat-se hasta."
"Nate Morna," dixit rex,
"Oritur (est) mea superbia omnino de tua fama;
Ordina prœlium in luctamine conflictus;
Erit hasta quæ non est mollis juxta tuum tergum.
Tollite, tollite (cantum) semen carminum;
Claudite graviter mea cilia;
Jaceam stratus ad sonitum undarum

Fo osaig chrom na h-oidhche nochd.
Ma tha thus' Aghaidh 'n t-sneachda,
Anns an leac am measg do shluaigh;
Ma shuidheas tu, a réir mo bheachda,
Air gaoith mu chranna na stuaidh.
Thigse gu m' aisling, a Làmhgheal;
Bi snàmh air m' anam, 's mi m' shuain."
'S iomadh guth is clàrsach ghrinn,
Bha 'g éirigh suas air strì nam fonn,
Na dàin air ard-ghnìomh an righ,
'S air sinns're cheannaird nan sonn.
Air uair chluinnte sa' chaoin-fhuaim
Ainm Oisein 's a luaths sa' mhagh:
'S tric a bhuail 's a thug mi buaidh
An còmhrag nan ruaig le sléigh.
Gu dall, gu deurach, 's gu faoin,
Tha mo shiubhal le daoine gun chlì.
Mhòr Fhionnghail, cha 'n fhaic mi thu chaoidh,
Thu féin no do shuinn, a righ;
Tha 'n ruadhag a spioladh air d' uaigh,
Righ Mhòrbheinn, a 's uaine tom,
Biodh d' anam fo aoibhneas r'a luaidh,
A cheannard nam buaidh 's nan sonn
Aig Còna nan cruach ard.

Sub flamine curvo caliginis hac nocte.
Si es tu, Agandecca,
In clivo in medio tui populi;
Sedes tu, secundum meum visum,
Super vento circa malos-arboreos undarum.
Veni tu ad mea somnia, manus candida;
Sis nans super meum animum, me existente in sopore."
Plurima fuit vox et cithara elegans,
Quæ surgebat sursum in certamine cantuum,
Et carminum de arduis-facinoribus regis,
Et de progenie ducis heroum.
Interdum audiebatur in blando sono
Nomen Ossiani et ejus laus in campo:
Sæpe percussi (hostem) et reportavi ego victoriam
In conflictu et fugâ cum hastâ.
At mihi cœco, lacrymoso, et debili
Est nunc iter cum hominibus sine vigore.
Magne Fingal, haud cernam ego te in æternum,
Te ipsum aut tuos heroas, o rex;
Est caprea carpens herbas in tuo tumulo,
Rex Morvenis, cujus est viridissimus tumulus,
Sit tuus animus in lætitiâ ad tuam laudem,
Dux victoriarum et heroum
In Conâ præcipitiorum altorum.

FINGAL.

CARMEN QUARTUM.

CARMEN SAECULARE

ET ODA

Carminis IV. Argumentum.

Poematis actione noctis interventu dilatâ, hanc nactus occasionem Ossianus suas res apud Legam lacum gestas recenset, et quibus modis Everallinis amorem sollicitaverat, quæ Oscaris mater erat, et paulo ante mortua erat quam militarem in Hiberniam expeditionem duxerat Fingal. Hujus illi umbra visa est, quæ indicat Oscarem, qui noctu speculatum fuerat missus, cum manu hostium præmissâ esse congressum, et tantum non superatum. Ossianus filio succurrit; rumor de Suarani adventu ad Fingalis aures pervenit. Rex è somno excitatus, exercitum convocat, atque ut nocte superiore promiserat, Gallum Morni filium ductorem designat: ipse filios ut fortiter se gererent, suosque defenderent, hortatus, in collem ex quo pugnam observare posset concessit. Prœlium committitur; fortia Oscaris facta celebrantur. Ut verò Oscar, cum patre socio altero agmine victor esset, altero quidem Gallus, in quem Suaranus ipse impetum fecerat, vix stare poterat. Ullinem, bardum, qui animum martio cantu accenderet, ad illum Fingal mittit; vincit tamen Suaranus, et Gallus recedere cogitur. Fingal, colle relicto, aciem instaurat; Suaranus insequi desistit, et clivoso loco occupato, agmen turbatum restituit, Fingalisque adventum exspectat. Rex, milites hortatus, quæ res postulat ritè imperat, et prœlium redintegrat. Cucullin, qui se unà cum Conale amico et Carule vate in Turam antrum receperat, fragore audito, collis supercilium conscendit, quod acici supereminebat, unde cum hostibus conflictantem Fingalem conspexit. Ille, quem ne se Fingali qui in ipso victoriæ articulo erat adjungeret prohibuit Conal, Carulem mittit, ut heroi de felici eventu gratularetur.

FIONNGHAL.

DUAN IV.

v. 1–17.

Co thigeadh le fonn do n' bheinn,
Mar bhogha Léna nam braon mall?
'S i òigh a ghuth-ghràidh a th'ann,
Nighean Thoscair a's gile làmh.
Is tric a chual' thu fonn uam féin;
'S tric a thug thu deoir na h-àille.
An d'thig thu gu còmhrag nan treun,
Gu gnìomh Oscair a ghorm-mhàille?
C' uin shiùbhlas an duibre o Chòna
Nan sruth mòr a's àirde fuaim?
Chaidh mo lài seachad 'sa chòmhrag;
Tha m' aois fo dhòruinn 's fo ghruaim.
A nighean nan làmh mar an sneachd
Cha robh mi cho brònach 's cho dall,
Cha robh mi cho dorcha gun bheachd,
'Nuair thug Eimhir-àluinn a gràdh,
Eimhir-àluinn nan ciabh donn,

FINGAL.

CARMEN IV.

v. 1–17.

Quis venit cum cantu a monte,
Instar arcus Lenæ [iridis] imbrium lentorum?
Nympha vocis amoris est illa,
Filia Toscaris cujus est candidissima manus.
Sæpe audîsti cantionem à me ipso;
Sæpe reddidisti tu lacrymas pulchritudinis.
An venis tu ad certamen strenuorum,
Ad facinora Oscaris cærularum loricarum?
Quando abibit caligo a Conâ
Torrentium magnorum quorum altissimus est sonitus?
Præterierunt mei dies in certamine;
Est mea senectus sub dolore et obscuritate,
O filia manuum instar nivis,
Non fui ego ita lugubris et ita cœcus,
Non fui ego ita obscuratus sine visu,
Quando reddidit Evirallin suum amorem,
Nympha formosa capillorum subfuscorum,

Nata Branno pectoris candidi.
Ejus à tergo fuere * mille bellatores;
Mille bellatoribus recusavit illa suam manum:
Positi fuerunt juvenes gladiorum post tergum;
Pulchrior in ejus oculo fuit Ossianus.
Ivi ego petitum virginem
Ad Legam magnam, cujus est obscurissima unda.
Duodecim bellatores fuêre me coram [adfuere mihi],
Semen Morvenis torrentium et præcipitiorum.
Venerunt ad Brannum advenæ, [tium].
Brannum loricarum in quibus fuit sonitus [resonan-
"Unde," dixit dux munificentiæ,
"Juvenes viri sub armis et sub dura chalybe?
Non est facile assensum obtinere à virgine,
Quæ recusavit principes Iernes cærulorum oculoruin.
Centies dicatur salus duci populi,
Filio Fingalis, cujus est magna fama.
Est beata virgo quæ assentitur tibi ipsi
Heros strenue facinorum eximiorum;
Etsi essent mihi filiæ duodecim,
Esset tibi tua optio, præstantissime."
Aperuit ille aulam virginis,
Evirallinis capillorum subfuscorum.
Oborta est lætitia animo populi
Dicentis salutem filiæ Branni navium.
Sublimè in campo-montano cervi
Fuit [apparuit] Cormacus, ipse et ejus populus,
Octo bellatores principis in jugo;

* i. e. solicitabant.

Bha dearrsa na gréin air an cruaidh.
'N sin Colla is Dura nan lot,
Taog agus Freasdal, bu shàr,
Daora nan gnìomh nach b' olc,
Is Daola, fear cumhainn a bhlàir,
Bha lann 'na theine 'na làimh féin;
Bu ghlan a dhreach sa' bheinn fo chruaidh.
Bha ochdnar aig Oisian fir threun,
Thàinig thairis gun bheud air chuan.
Bha Ullin, mac a chòmhraig, ann,
Is Mulla nan lann 's nan gnìomh;
Scallag uasal, bu shuairce làmh,
Oglan feargach, Cairdeal gun ghìamh;
Bha Dubh mac Roinne mala bhàis
'Na sheasamh san ard ri m' thaobh.
C'ar son air dheireadh, Ogair shàir,
Fhir chliùair air Ardbheinn an fhraoich?
Thachair Ogar air garbh Dhaol',
Taobh ri taobh air réidh nan sonn.
Bha còmhrag nan triath mar ghaoith
Air chuan baoth a's cobharach tonn.
Chuimhnich Ogar air a lann,
Ball-airm bu dheise dha 'làimh;
Naoi uairibh reub e nàmhaid thall.
Thionndaidh storm-chruadal a bhlàir.
Tri chuairt do bhris mi a sgiath;
Tri chuairt bhris an triath a shleagh.
Thuit a cheann àill' air an t-sliabh;

Fuit radiatio solis super eorum durâ chalybe.
Ibi (fuere) Colla et Dura vulnerum,
Tog et Fresdal, qui fuere eximii,
Dora factorum haud malorum [contemnendorum],
Et Dola, vir-potentiæ in prœlio,
Fuit ejus gladius ignis in manu ipsius; [armaturâ.
Fuit pura [elegans] ejus species in monte sub durâ-
Fuerunt octo Ossiano viri strenui,
Qui transierant sine damno per oceanum.
Adfuit Ullin, filius certaminis, inter eos,
Et Mulla gladiorum et facinorum;
Scallac nobilis, cujus erat benigna manus,
Oglan iracundus, Cardal sine metu;
Erat Duva natus Rœna cum supercilio mortis
Adstans in excelso loco juxta meum latus.
Cur in ultimis (esses), Ogar egregie,
Vir inclyte in Ardvene ericæ?
Occurrit Ogar aspero Dolæ,
Latere ad latus in planitie heroum.
Fuit conflictus principum instar ventorum
In oceano insano, cujus est spumosissima unda.
Recordatus est Ogar suum pugionem, [manum;
Instrumentum-belli* quod erat maximè promptu ad
Novies laceravit ille hostem adversum.
Versa est procella fortitudinis prœlii.
Ter perrupi ego *Cormaci* scutum;
Ter fregit princeps suam hastam,
Cecidit caput ejus honestum in clivum;

* Armorum,

Chaidh càirdean an tréith fo ruaig.
C' air bith am fear a dh' inn'seadh, òigh,
'S mi 'n comhstri' nan sìòigh an soills'
Gu 'm bithinn dall dubhach am bròn
'Cur thairis an ceò na h-oidhch,
Bu chòir dha bhi 'm màile treun
Gun choimeas an beum nan lann.

Air fraoch Léna, 's duirche gruaim,
Dh' ìslich toirm nam fonn gu làr,
Gaoth a' caochladh làidir shuas,
Duille fuaim fo ruadh chraoibh thall.
Bha m' bheachd air Eimhir a b' àille,
'Nuair thàinig i an solus bu chorr,
A gorm-shùil fo dheoir bu tlàth.
Sheas i air faobhar a neoil,
A guth-beoil gu faoin is mall.

" Eirich, Oisein, éirich gu luath,
Saor mac mo luaidh o chruaidh nan lann;
Saor Oscar, òg-cheannard an t-sluaigh
'S e 'còmhrag ri Tuathaich 'sa ghleann
Air taobh Lùbar nan sruth gann.
Thuit i gu h-ealamh fo 'nial.
Thog mi sgiath is màile chruaidh;
Bha sleagh na m' làimh air an t-sliabh,
O m' luraich chiar do dh' éirich fuaim,
Bha fonn mo dhàin air treith a dh'fhalbh,
'G a mhùchadh, mar b' àbhais, na m' bheul,
Chuala Lochlin an toirm thall:

Iverunt amici principis sub fugam.
Quicunque esset vir qui diceret mihi, nympha,
Cum essem ego in certamine populi in luce *
Quod forem cœcus tenebrosus in luctu
Peragens sub nebulâ noctem,
Esset jus [necesse] illi esse in loricâ strenuo
Sine pari in plagis gladiorum.
In ericâ Lenæ, cujus erat obscurissima torvitas,
Subsedit murmur cantuum ad terram,
Vento variante valide supra, [adversa.
Foliis resonantibus sub rubris arboribus e regione
Fuit meus intuitus versus ad Evirallinem,
Quando venit illa in luce eximiâ,
Ejus cæruleo-oculo existente sub lacrymis blandis.
Stetit illa super acie suæ nubis,
Voce ejus oris debili et lentâ.
"Surge, Ossiane, surge celeriter,
Serva filium meæ laudis a duro-ferro gladiorum;
Serva Oscarem, juvenem ductorem populi
Certantem cum septentrionalibus in valle
Per latus Lubaris rivorum deficientium.
Cecidit illa subito sub suam nubem.
Sustuli ego scutum et loricam duram;
Fuit hasta in mea manu in clivo,
Ab loricâ meâ fusca ortus est sonitus, [runt,
Fuit materies mei carminis de principibus qui abie-
Suffocata, ut erat solitum, in meo ore.
Audiit Lochlin murmur ex adverso:

* i. e. non cœcus.

Theich ; is lean mo mhac bu treun.
Ghlaodh mi mar shruth mòthar mall,
" Oscair, thig a nall thar Léna ;
Na lean-sa ni 's fhaide 'n ruaig,
Ge d' tha mo làmh 's mo chruaidh a' d' dhéigh."
Thàinig, 'sbu thaitneach na m' chluas
Fuaim Oscair 'na chruaidh shàir.
' C' ar son a chaisgear, m' athair, mo làmh
Gu 'n aomadh am bàs iad gu léir ?
Dorcha, baoth, aig sruth nan carn
Chas iad ri m' lann 's ri Fillean ;
Bha m' aire air fuathas na h-oidhch.
Dh'fhàg soillse cuid dhiubh 'san fhrìth."
Mar ghaoith oidhch' air aghaidh chuain
Taomadh luath air gaineamh Mhòra,
Cho dorch' thig Suaran 's a shluagh
Thar Léna nan cruach gun chòmhradh.
Tha tanais fhuair a screadail thall,
Chunnas tein a bhàis air Lòra.
Duisgeam o 'chodal an treun-fhear
Fiamh-ghàireach am beum nan toirm.
Tha esa mar ghrian anns na speuraibh,
Dha 'n géill mòr ghailleann nan stoirm.
Mhosgail o aisling an triath,
Agus dh' aom e air sgéith Thréinmhoir,
Sgéith mhòir leathain nan dreach ciar,
Thog 'athair ann sliabh nam feadhna.
Thàinig 'na chodal do n' ghaisgeach

Fugit; et sectatus est meus filius strenuus.
Exclamavi ego instar rivi moderati lenti,
"Oscar, ades huc citra Lenam;
Ne sequere tu longius fugam (Gallorum), [tergo."
Etsi sit mea manus et meum durum-ferrum à tuo
Venit (ille), et jucundus fuit in meâ aure
Sonus Oscaris in ejus durâ-armaturâ egregiâ.
"Quamobrem continetur, mi pater, mea manus
Donec inclinâssent in mortem illi omnino?
Atri, insani, ad torrentem molium-saxosarum [lanem;
Converterunt se illi contra meum gladium et contra Fo-
Fuere meæ vigiliæ intentæ in terrores noctis.
Reliquit lux quosdam ex iis in saltu."
Instar ventorum noctis in facie oceani
Effusorum velociter super arenosam-planitiem Moræ,
Æque obscuri veniunt Suaranus et ejus populus
Per Lenam præcipitiorum sine colloquio.
Sunt spectra frigida ejulantia ex adverso,
Et cernebatur ignis mortis in Lora.
Expergefaciam è somno strenuum virum
Subridentem inter plagas fremituum.
Est ille instar solis in cœlis,
Cui cedit magnus impetus procellarum.
Experrectus est è somnio princeps,
Et innixus est scuto Trenmoris,
Scuto magno lato coloris fusci,
Quod sustulit ejus pater in clivo exercituum.
Venit in somno ad heroa

Aghaidh-'n t-sneachda 'na cruth faoin;
Thàinig i o astar a chuain;
Bu ghlas a tuar a réir a bheachd
Mall 'gluasad 'na h-aonar o n' stuaidh,
Dubh-dheoir a' ruith luath o 'n leac.
Leth-fhaict' thog i 'làmh o h-earradh,
O h-earradh do neoil na fàsaich;
Thog 'làmh thar ceannard nam feara.
Thionndaidh i 'sealladh, s i sàmhach.
"C' ar son fo dheoir, a nighean Stairno?"
Thuirt Fionnghal le spàirn a chléibh,
"C' ar son gun tuair a rùin nan garbh-threun,
A's àille siubhal' an neoil nan speur?"
Dh' imich i air gaoith o Léna;
Dh'fhàg i 'n treun an iomall oidhch:
Bha 'bròn mu 'sinns're an Eirinn
Gu tuiteam sa' bheinn ri soills'.
Ghrad-bhris an laoch o 'shuain;
'Na bheachd bha ainnir nan cruth faoin.
Thàinig ceuma Oscair gu luath,
A sgiath chruaidh 's i liath r'a thaobh.
Bha dearrsa 'g éirigh o 'n ear
'Cur glaise air lear a chuain.
"Cia maitheas th' aig nàmhaid fo fhiamh?"
Thuirt ceannard nan triath ag éirigh;
"Na theich iad gu cuan o 'n t-sliabh,
No 'n d'fhan iad fo 'n sgiathaibh air Léna?"
"C' uim an iarradh ân righ mu 'n t-sluagh?

Agandecca in ejus forma inani;
Venit illa ab itinere in mari;
Fuit pallidus ejus color secundùm ejus intuitum
Lentè progredientis in solitudine è fluctibus,
Obscuris lacrymis fluentibus velociter à genâ.
Semivisa sustulit illa manum à vestitu,
A vestitu ex nebulis desertorum;
Sustulit manum supra ducem virorum.
Avertit illa obtutum, et eâ tacitâ.
" Quare sub lacrymis, filia Starni?"
Dixit Fingal cum nisu sui pectoris,
" Quare sine colore, o amor asperorum heroum,
Cujus est elegans motus in nubibus cœli?"
Abiit illa in vento à Lena;
Reliquit illa strenuum-virum in orâ noctis:
Fuit ejus luctus de sua stirpe in Ierne
Casura in monte per lucem (venturam).
Confestim erupit heros è sopore;
Sub conspectu erat virgo formæ inanis.
Venit passus Oscaris velociter,
Scuto duro et cano in ejus latere.
Erat radiatio surgens ab oriente
Immittens glaucum-colorem super æquor oceani.
" Quid boni-operis est hostibus sub timore?"
Inquit ductor principum assurgens;
" Fugeruntne illi ad oceanum à clivo,
An manent illi sub scutis in Lenâ?"
" Quare quærat rex de populo?

Cluinneam an guth air fuar-ghaoith.'
" Imich thar Léna gu luath,
Shàr Oscair, is gluais na laoich."
Aig crom-chloich Lùbair sheas an righ;
Tri chuairt thog e suas a ghuth.
Chlisg féidh air Chromla nam frìth,
Chrith carraig, is cruach, is sruth.
Mar thoirm ceud sruth mòr o 'n aonach
A leumas fo chobhar 's a bheucas,
Mar thionaileas gu stoirm 's a thaomas
Neoil chaochlach air ghorm nan speur,
Thachair gaisgich nam fàs-bheann
Fo ghuth 's fo lann an righ.
Bu thaitneach do shluagh a thìr féin
Guth righ Mhòrbheinn, bu threun làmh;
'S tric lean iad gu làrach nam beum,
'S a thill iad le faoibh o n' bhlàr.
" Gluaisibh gu comhrag," thuirt an triath,
" Chlann Shelma a 's àirde fuaim;
Gluaisibh gu bàs mhìlt' air sliabh;
Chi mac Cumhail an strì o n' chruaich;
Bidh mo lann r'ar cùl 'sa bheinn
Ag cumail o bheud mo shluagh.
Na faiceam a chaoidh air feum,
'S mac Mhorni 'na eididh cruaidh,
Sàr cheannard nan treun-fhear 'sa bhlâr,
Mu 'm bi na fir-dàn a' luaidh.
Chaol-thanais nan triath nach beò,

Audio eorum vocem in gelido vento."
" Ito trans Lenam quam celerrime,
Præstantissime Oscar, et excita bellatores."
Ad curvum lapidem Lubaris stetit rex;
Ter sustulit ille sursum suam vocem.
Subsiluerunt cervi in Cromla saltuosa,
Tremuerunt saxa, et præcipitia, et torrentes.
Instar fremitûs centum torrentium magnorum e jugis
Qui resultant sub spumâ et mugiunt,
Ut coguntur in procellam et effunduntur
Nimbi mutabiles per cærula cœlorum,
Concurrerunt bellatores desertorum montium
Sub vocem et sub gladium regis.
Fuit jucunda populo terræ suæ
Vox regis Morvenis, cujus erat strenua manus;
Sæpe secuti sunt illi ad campum plagarum,
Et reversi sunt illi cum exuviis à prœlio.
" Procedite ad certamen," inquit princeps,
" Soboles Selmæ altissimè resonantis;
Procedite ad mortem millium in clivo;
Spectabit natus Cumale concursum a præcipitio;
Erit meus gladius à vestro tergo in jugo
Conservans à damno meum populum.
Ne cernam vobis unquam esse eo (gladio) opus,
Filio Mornæ existente in suo vestitu duro,
Eximio duce strenuorum virorum in prœlio,
De quo erunt cantorum-carminum laudes.
Tenuia spectra principum haud vivorum,

Tha marcachd air ceò sa' ghaoith,
Glacaibh na thuiteas gun deò,
Is togaibh gu Cromla na laoich;
Fhuar osag Léna, iomraich thall
Thar aigein na tréin gu 'n tìr;
Thigeadh iad air m' aislinge mall
Chur aoibhnis air m' anam an sìth.
Fhillein, is Oscair nan ciabh donn,
Oig Roinne, nach lom cruaidh,
Gluaisibh le cruadal fo 'n t-sonn,
Mac Mhorni a's mòr san ruaig;
Biodh 'ur lanna mar a lann san strì;
Faicibh a ghnìomh nach clìth sa' bhlàr;
O bheud cùmt" ùr càirde san fhrìth,
'Cur cuimhn air an ti a dh'fhalbh.
Chithear air uair mo laoich shàr,
'N déigh tuiteam an Eirinn sa' chòmhrag;
Chithear tanais gun tuar sa' charn
Air neoil agus fuar-ghaoith Chòna."
Mar nial ri stoirm a's duirche gruaim,
Is iomall a' lasadh le dealan,
Gu iar le gath maduinn fo ruaig,
Mar sin ghabh righ Shelma am bealach.
Mar fhuathas bha solus nan arm,
Dà shleagh ro gharbh 'na làimh.
Air gaoith bha sgaoileadh a chiabh ghlais,
'S a shealladh o 'thaobh air a chòmhrag.
Lean tri bàird am mòr thriath

Quæ equitatis in vapore super vento,
Excipite quotquot cadent sine animâ,
Et auferte ad Cromlam bellatores ;
Gelida flamina Lenæ, agite ultrà
Per altum strenuos ad suam terram ;
Veniant illi inter mea somnia lenti
Allaturi lætitiam meo animo in pace.

Folan, et Oscar capillorum subfuscorum,
Juvenis Rœna, cujus est non lævis dura-armatura,
Procedite cum fortitudine sub heroe,
Filio Mornæ, qui magnus est in consectatione ;
Sint vestri gladii ut ejus gladius in conflictu ;
Intuemini ejus facta haud sinistra in prœlio ;
A damno servate vestros amicos in saltu,
Este memores eorum qui abierunt.
Cernentur aliquando mei heroes egregii,
Postquam ceciderint in Ierne in pugna ; [saxosa,
Cernentur eorum spectra sine colore super mole-
In nebulis et gelido vento Conæ." [torvitas,

Ut nimbus per procellas, cujus est obscurissima
Ejus extremitate inflammatâ fulguribus,
Ad occidentem per radium matutinum fugatur,
Sic occupavit rex Selmæ fauces-montis.
Ut terrifici-spectri fuit lux armorum,
Duabus hastis admodum-crassis in ejus manu.
In vento fuit diffusio capillorum canorum,
Et ejus obtutus ab latere [oblique] versus certamen.
Secuti sunt tres bardi magnum principem

Thoirt 'fhocail thar sliabh gu sluagh.
Air Chromla shuidh an righ gu h-ard,
Is ghluais sinne mar ghluais a lann.
Dh' éirich aoibhneas air Oscar an àigh,
A ghruaidh dearg 's a shùil fo dheoir,
Mar ghath teine a lann 'na làimh,
'S labhair ri Oisian le faoil.
" Cheannaird còmhraig nan cruaidh-bheum,
Athair theoma cluinnsa mo ghuth;
Gluais gu righ Mhòirbheinn an treun;
Thoir dhomh féin mo chòir dheth d' chliù.
Ma thuiteas mi 'n so sa bhlàr,
Cuimhnichse uchd bàn mar shneachd,
Gath gréine 'na h-aonar, mo ghràdh,
Làmh-gheal nighean Thoscair nam feachd.
Tha 'gruaidh dhearg air carraig thall
Ag aomadh gu mall thar sruth,
A ciabh bhog a taomadh m' a ceann,
'S i togail mu Oscar a guth.
Innis gu bheil mi sa' chruaich,
Mo thanas gun tuar sa' ghaoith,
Gu 'n tachair san nial tha luath
Mo luaidh, nighean Thoscair nan saoi."
" Cuir, Oscair, cuir mise san uaigh;
Cha ghéill mi an cruas do threun,
'S mi 'n toiseach na strì fo chruaidh;
Gabh eòlas nam buadh uam fein.
Cuimhnich, Oscair, cuir mo lann,

Delaturi ejus verba trans clivum ad populum.
In Cromlâ sedit rex sublimè,
Et movebamur nos ut movebatur ejus gladius.
Oborta est lætitia animo Oscaris generosi,
Genâ rubicundâ et oculo sub lacrymis,
Instar radii-ignis gladius fuit ejus in manu,
Et allocutus est Ossianum cum blanditiâ.
" Princeps certaminum durarum plagarum,
Pater solers ausculta meam vocem;
Proficiscere ad regem Morvenis strenui; [famæ.
Da mihi quod mihi debeter [meum debitum] tuæ
Si cadam ego hic in prœlio,
Reminiscere sinum candidum instar nivis,
Jubar-solis in sua solitudine, meum amorem,
Manum candidam filiæ Toscaris exercituum.
Est ejus gena rubicunda in rupe ultra (mare)
Inclinata lente super rivum,
Ejus capillus mollis fusus circa caput,
Ipsâ elevante de Oscare vocem.
Nuncia esse me in præcipitio,
Meum spectrum (esse) sine colore in vento,
Occursurum, super nubem quæ est velox,
Meæ laudi,* filiæ Toscaris heroici."
" Conde, Oscar, conde me in sepulchrum;
Non cedam ego in rebus duris cuiquam strenuo,
Cum sim ego in primo certamine sub durâ-armaturâ;
Accipe notitiam [disce] victoriarum a me.
Memento, Oscar, conde meum gladium,

* i. e. virgini quæ a me laudatur.

M' iuthar càm is cròc an fhéidh
Air taobh cloich ghlais a tha ri ceann
Caol, thall, a chàirn gun leus.
Oscair, cha 'n 'eil rùn dhomh fein,
Gu 'fàgail a mhic, fo do làimh;
O thuit Eimhir-àluinn nan treun,
Nighean Bhrano nan geur lann."

Sin mar bha 'r focail san t-sliabh,
'Nuair thog Gall nan sgiath gu h-ard
A ghuth mòr mar ghàir a chuain
Air gaoith nan cruach a' fàs.
Thog an triath lann 'athar gu mall,
Is ghluais sinn gu bàs nan lot,
Mar thonn gucagach air sàil,
Bàn, atmhor, gàireach, beucach shuas,
Mar charradh dubh is stuaidh gu 'bàrr,
Thachair naimhde 's bhuail an sluagh.
Bha fear air fear, is cruaidh air cruaidh,
An sgiatha fuaim is daoin air làr.
Mar cheud ord le spàirn is luath
Air dearg mhac teallaich 'na chaoir ard,
Mar sin dh' éirich airm an t-sluaigh,
'S mar sin bha fuaim nan lann.

Ghluais Gall mar osaig an Ardbheinn,
'S b' e sgriosadh nan treun a lann.
Bha Suaran mar choimeas do gharbh-thein
Am fraoch Ghorm-mheall 's i lasadh g' a ceann.
C'uim an cuirinnse sìos san dàn

Meam taxum curvam et ramosum cornu cervi
Juxta latus saxi cani quod [est ad] adjacet capiti
Angusto, e regione, molis saxosæ sine luce.
Oscar, non est amor mihi ipsi,
Ut eam relinquam, o fili, sub tua manu;
Postquam cecidit Evirallin (proles) strenuorum,
Filia Brannæ acutorum telorum."

Ecce modum quo fuere nostra verba in clivo,
Quando elevavit Gallus scutorum sublimè
Vocem magnam instar fragoris oceani
Super ventum precipitiorum assurgentis.
Sustulit princeps gladium patris lentè,
Et processimus nos ad mortem vulnerum,
Instar undæ ebullientis in sale,
Albæ, tumidæ, fremebundæ, mugientis in altum,
Instar scopulorum atrorum fluctibus* ad summum,
Occurrimus hostibus et icimus eorum agmina.
Fuit (oppositus) vir viro, et chalybs chalybi,
Scutis resonantibus et hominibus cadentibus in terra.
Ut (cadunt) centum tudes cum nisu quam celerrimo
In rubrum filium fornacis scintillarum altarum,
Isto modo surrexerunt arma populi,
Et sic fuit sonitus telorum.

Irruit Gallus ut flamen in alto monte,
Et fuit strages strenuorum ejus gladius.
Fuit Suaranus par aspero igni
In ericâ Gormalis inflammati usque ad caput.
Quamobrem prodam ego memoriæ in carmine

* Subsultantibus.

Gach bàs a bha ann fo shléigh?
Dh' éirich mo chlaidheamh san àm
'Na dhealàn a' m' laimh sa' mhagh.
Oscair, b' fhuathasach thu féin,
Mo shàr mhac bu tréin 's a b'fhearr;
Bha sòlas 'nam anam sa' bheinn
Ri faicinn do bheum sa' bhlàr.
Air leac Léna dh' aom an sluagh;
Lean sinn' an ruaig agus mharbh.
Mar chloich a' leum o chruaich gu cruaich,
Mar thuaigh an coille 's a fuaim ard,
Mar shiùbhlas torrunn o bheinn gu beinn,
Briste, beucach, brònach shuas,
Bha buill air bhuille, 's beum air bheum
O Oscar bu treun 's o mo chruaidh.
Dh' iadh Suaran mu thriath nan lann,
Mac Mhorni air ceann an t-sluaigh;
Mar mhuir Innis-thorc gu neo-ghann,
'N àm lìonadh le neart a chuain.
Leth dh' éirich an righ san àird;
Leth ghabh e 'na làimh an t-sleagh.
" Gluais, Ullin, grad-ghluais, a bhàird;
Thoir m' fhocal gun tàmh thar a mhagh.
Thoir cuimhn a còmhraig do Ghall,
Cuimhn aithreacha chrom an ceann,
Tog suas an chomhstri le fonn,
Le fonn a dhuisgear am blàr."
Ghluais Ullin mòr, a b'aosda ceum

Unamquamque mortem quæ extitit sub hastis?
Assurrexit meus gladius in eo tempore
Ut fulgur in mea manu in campo.
Oscar, fuisti horrendus tu ipse,
Mi egregie fili qui fuisti strenuus et optimus;
Fuit gaudium in meo animo in monte
Inter conspiciendum tuas plagas in prœlio.
In clivo Lenæ inclinavit-se populus;
Sequuti sumus nos fugam et trucidavimus. [tium,
Instar lapidum resultantium a præcipitio ad præcipi-
Instar securium in silvâ resonante altè,
Ut ruit tonitru â monte ad montem,
Interruptus, fremebundus, luctuosus supra,
Fuit ictus super ictum, et plaga super plagam
Ab Oscare strenuo et à meâ durâ-chalybe.
Circumivit Suaranus principem telorum,
Filium Mornæ præeuntem populo;
Ut equor Inistorcæ haud parcè,
Tempore quo repletur viribus oceani,
Semi-surrexit rex in arduo-monte;
Semi-prehendit manu hastam.
"Procede, Ullin, procede confestim, barde;
Perfer meum mandatum sine mora trans campum.
Dato memoriam [revoca] certaminis Gallo,
Memoriam patrum qui curvaverunt suum caput,
Excita certamen cantu,
Cantu quo expergiscitur prœlium."
Perrexit Ullin magnus, cujus erat senilis gressus,

Is labhair ri gaisgeach nach gann,
" A thriath each-ruith nan ard-leum,
A righ nan sleagh a's beumach lann,
Làmh threun 's gach càs, cridh' ard, nach géill,
A thriath mhòir, a's géire cruaidh,
Gearr sìos na dàimh, 's na fàg dhoibh féin
Siuil bhàn a dh' éireas air cuan.
Mar thorrunn biodh do làmh, a laoich,
Do dhearg-shùil mar chaoir a' d' cheann,
Mar charradh cruaidh do chridh a' d' thaobh,
Mar dhealan san oidhche do lann,
Tog do sgiath mar reul a bhàis,
A thriath each-ruith nam mòr-shrann."
Dh'éirich cridh' an laoich gu h-ard.
Thàinig Suaran nall le còmhrag,
Bhris e 'n sgiath bhallach aig Gall;
Chaidh Selmà san tom fo 'n ruaig.
Ghrad-ghluais righ Mhòirbheinn fo airm;
Thog e 'ghuth garbh tri chuairt;
Fhreagair Cromla o àros nan stoirm;
Sheas sinns're nam fàs-bheann shuas;
Dh' aom iad gach aghaidh gu làr
Fo nàir' am fianuis an righ.
Mar nial tigh-còmhnuidh nan sìan,
Thig sìos air là gréin o charn,
Raoin an dùil uisge gu dìan,
'S an crìon-allt ag iadhadh ro' ghleann,
Tha sàmhchair mu 'shiubhal gu h-ard

Et allocutus est bellatorem haud parvum,
" Princeps equitatûs altorum saltuum,
Rex hastarum et vulnificorum ensium, [non cedit,
Manus strenua in quacunque angustia, cor altum, quod
Princeps magne, cujus est acutissima dura-chalybs,
Concide advenas, et ne relinque illis
Vela alba, quæ surgant in oceano.
Ut tonitru, sit tua manus, o heros,
Tuus ruber oculus ut scintillans-flamma in capite tuo,
Ut cautes dura tuum cor in tuo latere,
Ut fulgur in nocte tuus gladius,
Tolle scutum ut stellam mortis,
Princeps equitatus magnorum fremituum."
Surrexit cor herois sublimè.
Venit trans [transiit] Suaranus cum certamine,
Perrupit scutum umboniferum Gallo;
Cepit Selma in colliculis fugam.
Statim processit rex Morvenis sub armis;
Elevavit vocem asperam ter;
Respondit Cromla ab sede procellarum;
Stetit proles desertorum montium supra;
Inclinârunt quemque vultum ad terram
Præ pudore in conspectu regis.
Ut nimbus, domicilium imbrium,
Descendit in die-solis à mole-saxosâ,
Arvo expectante pluviam vehementer,
Et parvo exhausto rivo errante per vallem,
Est tranquillitas circa ejus motum in alto;

Teann air tha gàire nan stoirm.
Chunnaic Suaran righ Mhòirbheinn thall,
Is thionndaidh a làmh o 'n ruaig;
Dorcha dh' aom e air a shleagh,
A dhearg-shùil air a mhagh a' gluasad.
Sàmhach is mòr a bha 'n triath
Mar dharaig 's i liath air Lùbair,
A chaill a dlùth-gheug o shean
Le dealan glan nan speur,
Tha h-aomadh thar sruth o shliabh,
A caoineach mar chiabh a' fuaim.
Mar sin a sheas righ nan donn-sgiath,
Gu 'n ghluaiseadh leis suas gu mall
Thar Léna a b'fhuileach sliabh.
Thaom a mhìlte mu 'n triath gun dàil,
Thionail duirche thall san réidh.
Bha Fionnghal mar theine nan speur
A' soillse measg tréin a shlòigh,
'Gharbh ghaisgich bu chorr 'na dhéigh.
Le cumhachd dh' éirich a ghuth mòr;
"Togaibh mo bhrataiche suas;
Sgaoilibh iad air cruachan Léna,
Mar lasair a chithear thar stuadh;
Biodh am fuaim air gaoith na h-Eirinn.
A shinns're nan sruth beucach, mòr,
Thaomas o mhìle torr is gleann,
Cluinnibhse m' fhocail, fhir chorr,
A Ghaill, a's neartmhor làmh is lann,

Prope eum est fragor procellarum. [gione,
Conspexit Suaranus regem Morvenis ex adversâ re-
Et avertit manum a fugando;
Torvus inclinavit-se ille in hastam,
Rubro oculo per campum errante.
Tacitus et ingens fuit princeps
Instar quercûs canæ ad Lubarem,
Quæ amisit densos ramos antiquitus
Per fulgur purum cœlorum,
Et quæ inflectitur supra rivum in clivo,
Ejus musco instar capilli sonante.
Sic stetit rex fuscorum scutorum,
Donec itum est ab illo sursum lente
Per Lenam, cujus fuit sanguinolentus clivus.
Effusa sunt ejus millia circa principem sine morâ
Colligentia-se obscure ex adverso in planitie.
Fuit Fingal instar ignis cœlorum
Effulgens inter strenuos sui populi,
Asperis bellatoribus egregiis a tergo.
Cum potentia surrexit [erupit] vox magna;
" Erigite mea vexilla supra;
Expandite ea in præcipitiis Lenæ,
Instar flammæ quæ cernitur trans fluctus;
Sit eorum sonitus in vento Iernes.
Propago torrentium fremebundorum, magnorum,
Qui effunduntur à mille collibus in vallem,
Auscultate vos mea verba, viri eximii,
Galle, cujus est valida manus et ensis,

Oscair nan còmhrag tha tighinn,
A Chonaill nan gorm-bhallach sgiath,
A shàr Dhiarmaid nan ciabh donn,
Oisein, righ nam fonn 's nan dàn,
Bi-sa, bi-sa ri làimh d' athar
An carraid a sgatha nan ceud."
Thog sinn Deò-ghréine ri crann,
A bhratach mhòr aig righ nan lann.
Bha sòlas an anam gach triath,
'Nuair thog i a sgiath ri gaoith.
Bha 'gorm-shlios ballach le h-òr
Mar shlige ghlais mhòir na h-oidhch',
'Nuair sheallas na réil' o n' speur.
Bha bratach aig gach triath dha féin,
'S a ghaisgich bu treun m'a chruaidh.
" Faic," thuirt righ nan slige fial,
" Roinneadh Lochlin air sliabh Léna;
Mar neoil dhubh bhriste tha 'n triall,
'N déigh tuiteam dha 'n t-sìan air Eirinn:
'S coimeas iad ri coille liath
Leth-loisgte air sgiath nan carn,
'Nuair chithear an dealan gu 'thrian
Dol seachad air gheug gun bhàrr:
Gach triath do chàirde 'ur triath
Taghadh dheth 'n nàmhaid a chòir,
'S na leigibh do shinns're nan sliabh,
Sìol Innis nan ciar-thorc mòr,
Tilleadh thar chuan gu 'n tìr."

Oscar certaminum quæ sunt ventura,
Conal cærulo-umboniferorum scutorum,
Præstantissime Dermid capillorum fuscorum,
Ossiane, rex cantuum et carminum,
Esto, esto tu ad manum tui patris
In conflictu demetens centurias."

Ereximus nos jubar-solis in arboreo-hastili
Vexillum magnum regis gladiorum.
Fuit lætitia in animo cujusque principis,
Quando elevata est ejus ala ad ventum.
Fuit ejus (vexilli) cærulum latus bullatum auro
Instar conchæ canæ magnæ noctis,
Quando despiciunt stellæ e cœlo.
Fuit vexillum cuique principi sibi ipsi,
Et fuere sui bellatores strenui circa duram-armaturam.

"Ecce," dixit rex concharum hospitalium,
"Divisa est Lochlin in clivo Lenæ;
Instar nubium atrarum diruptarum est eorum iter,
Postquam ceciderit imber in Iernen:
Sunt similes illi silvæ canæ
Semustæ in alâ molium-saxosarum, [fidum]
Quando cernitur fulgur usque ad tertiam partem [tri-
Præterire ramum sine extremitate:
Quisque princeps ex amicis vestri principis
(Seligat) tollat de hostibus quod æquum est,
Et ne permittite proli clivorum,
Semini insulæ fuscorum aprorum magnorum,
Redire trans oceanum ad suam terram."

" Leamsa," thuirt Gall, " na seachd suinn,
Thàinig o thuinn an Loch Làin'."
" Thigeadh Eric mòr a chùl duinn
Gu Oscar mac triath nan dàn."
Thuirt Conall, " Biodh Innis nan Con
Dha mo làimhs', an sonn gun bhàigh."
" Bidh Mùdan," thuirt Diarmaid donn,
" No mise air lom san tràigh."
Thagh mise, an diugh dall is faoin,
Righ Thormainn nan còmhrag fial.
Gheall mi gu 'n cois'ninn o 'n laoch
A ghorm-lann is a dhonn-sgiath."
" Mòr-rath is buaidh air gach sonn,"
Thuirt Fionnghal bu chaoine beus;
" Shuarain, righ bheucail nan tonn,
Is tus' mo roghadhsa, fhir thréin."
Mar cheud gaoth o cheud aonach
A' garbh-thaomadh o cheud gleann,
Briseadh dorch' ri cruaich ag aomadh,
Ghrad-ghluais sìol Shelma nam beann.
Bha Cromleac nam fuath a' fuaim thall.
C' e b' urrainn aithris na bàis,
'Nuair a dhùin sinn air tràigh na frìth?
Nighean uasal Thoscair nan lann,
B' fhuileach ar làmh anns an strì.
Thuit aghaidh an nàmhaid sa' chòmhrag,
Mar bhruach Chòna nan sruth garbh,
Chaidh tréith 's an gealladh air chòmhla;

" Mihi," dixit Gallus, " sint septem bellatores,
Qui venerunt ab undis lacus Lannæ."
" Veniat Ercus magnus [crinis] subfusci
Ad Oscarem filium principis carminum."
Dixit Conal, " sit Iniscona
Meæ manui, bellator sine misericordia."
" Sit Mudanus," dixit Dermid subfuscus,
" Aut ego in nudo solo in littore."
Selegi ego, hodie cœcus et debilis,
Regem Therminæ certaminum generosorum.
Promisi ego me ablaturum esse bellatori
Ejus cærulum-gladium et fuscum scutum."
" Magnus sit successus et victoria cuique heroi,"
Dixit Fingal, cujus erant placidi mores ;
" Suarane, rex mugitus undarum,
Tu es mea optio, vir strenue."
Instar centum ventorum a centum jugis
Aspere effusorum à centum vallibus, [tium,
Interruptorum obscurorum in præcipitiis inclinan-
Statim processit proles Selmæ montosæ.
Erat Cromla terrificorum-spectrorum resonans e re-
Quis posset recensere mortes, [gione adversa,
Quando concurrimus nos in littore saltûs ?
Filia nobilis Toscaris gladiorum,
Sanguinolenta fuit nostra manus in conflictu.
Cecidit acies hostium in certamine,
Instar ripæ Conæ torrentium asperorum,
Iverunt principes et eorum promissa (pari passu) simul ;

Thug sinn a bhuaidh agus mharbh.
Aig sruth gàireach Bhrain nan cruach
'S tric a shuidh òigh nan geal-làmh,
Sgìth o 'n t-séilg, do bhrollach shuas
Ag éirigh gu luath cho làn
Ri slios eal' air linne snàmh,
'S i thall fo chomas na gaoith,
A sgiath bhàn ag éirigh gu mall
'S an osag ag iadhadh m'a taobh.
Chunnaic thu, oigh, 'sa bheinn ard
Ghrian ag aomadh dearg fo neoil,
Dùbhra dùnadh dlùth mu n' charn,
Osna briseadh thall ro' 'n cheò;
Chunnaic thu uisge tuiteam trom,
Torrunn o thom gu tom 'sa ghleann,
Fuathais air dealain o 'n tonn,
Neart a mhonaidh gu lom o charn
Sruth gàireach nam beann gu tràigh.
Mar sin bha toirm mhòr a bhlàir,
Chaoin ainnir nan làmh mar shneachd'.
C' uim thuiteadh do dheoir gu làr,
Nighean àluinn Thoscair nam feachd?
Do òighe Lochlin biodh am bròn,
'S e 'n slòigh a ghéill 'sa thuit sa' chòmhrag.
B' fhuileach lainn nam faobhar gorm
Aig sìol nan triath mòr o Chòna.
Tha mise deurach dall fo bhròn,
Gun choimeas ni 's mo do thriath;

Reportavimus nos victoriam et trucidavimus.
Ad flumen sonorum Brannæ præcipitiorum
Sæpe sedisti, nympha manuum candidarum,
Fessa à venatu, tuo pectore suprà
Surgente velociter æque turgido
Ac est latus cycni in gurgite nantis,
Et e regione adversa expositi arbitrio venti,
Alâ albâ surgente leniter
Et flamine circumdante ejus latus.
Vidisti tu, nympha, in monte arduo
Solem euntem rubrum sub nubem,
Caliginem circumcludentem dense molem-saxosam,
Flatum prorumpens ex adverso per vaporem;
Vidisti tu pluviam cadentem graviter,
Tonitru ruens à colle ad collem in valle,
Terrifica-spectra in fulguribus ab undis,
Vires montis (effusas) in nudam (planitiem) à molibus
Et torrentem fremebundum clivorum ad littus (des-
Talis fuit sonitus ingens prœlii, [cendentem):
Blanda nympha manuum instar nivis.
Quare cadant tuæ lacrymæ ad terram,
Filia honesta Toscaris exercituum?
Virginibus Lochlin sit luctus, [tamine.
Ejus sunt agmina quæ cesserunt et ceciderunt in cer-
Fuere sanguinolenti gladii aciei cærulæ
Apud semen principum magnorum e Conâ.
Sum ego lacrymosus cœcus in luctu,
Haud amplius comes principum;

Thoir dhomhsa, Lamhgheal, do dheòir;
Thog mi 'n uaigh' gu léir 'san t-sliabh.
'San uair sin fo làmh an righ
Thuit triath san strì gu 'bhròn,
A chiabh ghlas an carn na frìth,
Thog e 'shùil air ceann an t-sluaigh
" An tus'," thuirt mac Cumhail, " a th' ann?"
Caraid dìleas òigh mar shneachd!
Chunnaic mi do dheoir san àm
'Nuair thuit ainnir a b' àille leac.
Nàmhaid do naimhdibh mo rùin,
'Na thuit thu gu d' chùl fo m' lann?
Tog, Ullin, tog ard a chliù,
Cuir Mathon fo 'n ùir sa' ghleann,
Thoir ainm an laoich aosd' dha 'n fhonn
A mhosgail trom mu òigh nan ard-threun;
'S caoin dha m' anam ainnir nan long,
Ghabh còmhnuidh fo thom na h-Ardbheinn.
Chuala Cuchullin o n' charn
Garbh thorrunn nan lann sa' chòmhrag,
'S e suidh air Còna nan còs
Fo bhròn o charraid gun bhuaidh.
Ghairm e Conall nan geur lann
Is Carull aosd' o 'n am o shean.
Thàinig na laoich is iad liath,
A togail an sgiath sa' mhagh.
Thàinig is chunnaic iad thall
Sruth còmhraig mar lìonadh a chuain,

Da mihi, manus candida, tuas lacrymas ;
Coacervavi ego eorum tumulum omnium in clivo.
Eâ in horâ sub manu regis
Cecidit princeps in conflictu in ejus dolorem,
Capillo cano super mole-saxosâ saltûs
Elevavit ille suum oculum ad caput agminis.
" Tune es," inquit natus Cumale, " qui hic ades ?
Amice dilecte Agandeccæ !
Vidi ego tuas lacrymas in tempore
Quo cecidit virgo formosæ genæ.
Hostis hostium mei amoris,
Cecidistine tu retrorsum sub meo gladio ?
Tolle, Ullin, tolle in altum ejus famam,
Conde Mathonem sub tellurem in valle,
Trade nomen herois senis cantui [nuorum virorum ;
Qui suspiravit graviter super virgine summorum stre-
Est blanda meo animo nympha navium,
Quæ cepit domicilium sub colliculo Ardvenæ."
Audiit Cucullin a mole saxosâ
Asperum sonitum telorum in certamine,
Ut jacebat in Cromlâ cavernosâ
Sub luctu a conflictu sine victoriâ.
Vocavit ille Conalem acutorum telorum
Et Carulem senem ex tempore prisco.
Venerunt heroes cani
Tollentes scuta in planitie,
Venerunt et viderunt illi e regione adversâ
Flumen certaminis ut fluxum oceani,

'Nuair a mhosg'leas a chiar-ghaoth shuas
A' taomadh nan stuadh air tràigh
Thar gaineamh nam fàs-ghleann.
Loisg anam Chuchullin ri 'shealladh;
Thionail duirch' air a mhala gu gruaim;
Bha 'làmh air cloidheamh a shinns're,
A dhearg-shùil air nàmhaid na h-Eirinn.
Tri chuairt shìn an triath a cheum;
Choisg Conall a cheum tri chuairt.
" Cheann innis a' chiar-cheathaich mhall,
'S e 'n righ chuir fo lann an nàmhaid;
Na iarrsa roinn do chliù an triath,
'S e féin air an t-sliabh mar stoirm."
" Gluais, a Charuill," thuirt an ceannard,
" Gluais ealamh gu righ Mhòirbheinn;
Thoir fàilte do thriath nan gleanna,
Fear gearraidh is caithidh a chòmhraig.
'Nuair thraoghas Lochlin thall mar thuil
'N déigh uisg', 's a dh' ìslicheas comhstri,
Biodh do ghuthsa binn 'na chluais
Le moladh 'na bhuaidh righ Shelma.
Thoir lann Chathbaid do n' mhòr-laoch,
Lann a choisinn na faoibh o shàir;
Cha chòir do Chuchullin, 's e faoin,
Airm sinns're nach d' aom sa' bhlàir.
Thanais Chromla, 's uaigneach scorr,
Anaim mhor nan saoi a dh'fhalbh,
Bibhse mu mu' cheum, 's mi fo bhròn;

Quando expergiscitur ater ventus supra
Effundens undas in littus
Per arenosum-campum desertarum vallium.
Exarsit animus Cucullinis inter spectandum;
Contraxit obscuritatem supercilium usque ad torvi-
Fuit ejus manus super gladio majorum, [tatem;
Ejus ruber oculus versus ad hostes Iernes.
Ter extendit princeps passus;
Continuit Conal ejus passum ter.
" Caput insulæ fusci vaporis tardi,
Est rex qui subjecit gladio hostem;
Ne quære partem gloriæ principis,
Cum sit ipse in clivo ut procella."
" Proficiscere, Carul," dixit princeps,
" Proficiscere celeriter ad regem Morvenis;
Dicito salutem domino vallium,
Viro cædenti et consumenti certamen.
Cum refluxerit Lochlin ex adverso, ut diluvium
Post pluviam, et subsidit certamen,
Sit vox tua suavis in ejus aure
Laudans in ejus victoriâ regem Selmæ.
Trade gladium Cabadis magno bellatori,
Gladium, qui reportavit exuvias a præstantibus viris;
Non jure (pertinent) ad Cucullinem, cum sit debilis,
Arma majorum qui non cesserunt in prœlio.
Spectra Cromlæ, cujus est solitarius scopulus,
Animæ magnæ heroum qui abierunt,
Estote vos circa meos passus, cum sim in luctu;

Labhraibh rium o chòs nan carn,
Gath a shoills' 's a dh'fhalbh, mi féin.
Mar cheathach air beinn mo chliù;
'Nuair thig osag na maduinn gu treun,
Chithear leathad an fhéidh gu chùl.
Chonaill, na labhair air airm;
Shiubhail m' ainm o chòmhnuidh nan laoch;
Bidh m' osna air Chromla nan stoirm,
Gu 'n caillear m' san fhraoch.
Thusa, Bhràigh-gheal, a's àille snuagh,
Bi brònach is truagh mu m' chliù;
Cha till mi dha d' ionnsuidh gun bhuaidh,
A dhearrsa-gréine, fhuair mo rùn."

Alloquimini me e cavernis molium-saxosarum,
Jubar quod eluxit et discessit (sum) ego ipse.
Ut vapor in monte (est) mea fama ;
Cum veniunt flamina matutina strenue,
Cernitur acclivitas cervorum a tergo.
Conal, ne loquere de armis ;
Abiit meum nomen e conventu bellatorum ;
Erit meum suspirium in Cromlâ procellosâ,
Donec perierit meus trames in ericâ.
Tu, Bragela, cujus est venustissima species,
Esto lugubris et misera propter meam gloriam ;
Non redibo ego ad te sine victoriâ,
O jubar-solis, quæ obtinuisti meum amorem."

FINGAL.

CARMEN QUINTUM.

ΣΥΝΤΑΞΙΣ ΠΟΙΗΤΩΝ

ΕΠΙΚΗΤΗ

Carminis V. Argumentum.

Collem adhuc occupant Conal et Cucullin. Fingalis et Suarani congredientium narratur certamen. Superatur Suaranus, vinctusque in manus Ossiani Gallique Morni filii traditur. Fingal intereà minoresque natu filii, fugientibus instant hostibus. De Orlâ, uno e Lochlini principibus mortifero vulnere affecto, pauca obiter narrantur. Fingal Orlæ letho nonnihil commotus, sisti aciem jubet, filiisque accersitis, natu minimum interfectum esse certior factus est. Occisum luget filium, et postquam de Lamdargo et Galchossâ quædam audiverat, Suaranum repetit. Ossiano interea sese offert Carul, qui ut Fingali de victoriâ gratularetur a Cuculline erat missus. Colloquium bardorum quarti diei res gestas ad finem perducit.

FIONNGHAL.

DUAN V.

v. 1–17.

AIR leac Chromla 's fuaimear taobh
Labhair Conall ri laoch a charbaid.
" C' uime tha 'ghruaim, a mhic Shema,
'S ar cairde féin 'cur ruaig sa' bhlàr?
'S cliuar thusa, a thréin ghaisgich;
'S iomadh saoi a chaisg do chruaidh.
'S tric bha Bràigh-gheal, 's guirme sùil,
A's àille cùl, fo fhiamh gàire;
'S tric a bha 'n coinneamh a triath
'S e tilleadh o 'n t-sliabh le 'thréin,
'Nuair bha 'n nàmhaid sàmhach san uaigh,
'S a bhuaidh a dealradh m'a rùn.
Bu taitneach dha 'cluais do bhaird,
'Nuair a shnàmhadh do ghnìomh air fonn.
Faicse righ Mhòirbheinn 'na chruaidh
Siubhal suas mar theine spéir,
A neart mar shruth Lùbair nan sìan,

FINGAL.

CARMEN V.

v. 1–17.

In clivo Cromlæ sonori lateris
Allocutus est Conal bellatorem currûs.
"Quamobrem est tetricitas (tibi), fili Semi,
Cum amici nostri vertunt (hostes) in fugam prœlio?
Es tu inclytus, strenue heros;
Sunt plurimi bellatores quos compescuit tuum ferrum.
Sæpe fuit Bragela, cujus est maxime cærulus oculus,
Et pulcherrima cæsaries, subridens;
Sæpe [fuit] ivit in occursum sui domini
Revertentis ab itinere cum suis strenuis viris,
Quando erant hostes taciti in sepulchro,
Et ejus victoria resplendebat circa suum amorem.
Erant jucundi ejus auri tui bardi,
Cum effundebantur tua facinora in cantu.
Aspice tu regem Morvenis in durâ-armaturâ
Pergentem sursum ut ignis cœlorum,
Ejus robore ut flumen Lubaris nimbosi,

No osna tha dìan air Chromla,
'Nuair lùbas crainn gheugach nan scorr
Ri stoirm mhòir an àm na h-oidhch'.
Is sona do shluagh, a righ nan lann,
'S i do làmh a bhuail gach cath,
'S tusa 's tréine measg na strì,
'S tu féin, an àm sith a's glic.
Dha d'fhocal a ghéilleas nam mìlte;
Crithidh feachd nach tiom roi' d' chruaidh.
Is sona do shluagh, a righ nan lann,
A thig o chruaich Shelma nan gleann.
C' e tha dorcha air an t-sliabh
Ann torrunn ciar a shiubhail féin?
C' e ach mac Starno nan sgiath
'G iarruidh righ Mhòirbheinn an treun.
Faicse còmhrag an dà laoch,
Tha mar ghaoir air aghaidh cuain,
'Nuair thach'reas dà fhuas sa' ghaoith
An garbh-chath mu aomadh nan stuadh.
Cluinnidh sealgair fada thall
Fuaim mhòr mhall nam fuath a' strì;
Chi e 'n cuan a tigh'nn a nall,
O thìr nan Gall gu ard nam frìth."
B' iad sin d'fhocail, a Chonaill chaoin,
'Nuair thachair na laoich sa' chath,
'N sin bha torrunn treun nan arm;
Gach buille bu gharbh agus beum;
Mar cheud ord ag éirigh ard,

Aut flamine quod est vehemens in Cromla,
Quando flectuntur arbores ramosæ scopulorum
A procellis magnis in tempore noctis.
Est felix tuus populus, o rex telorum, [nas,
Est tua manus quæ percussit [commisit] singulas pug-
Tu es maxime strenuus inter certandum,
Tu ipse es tempore pacis sapientissimus.
Tuo mandato parent millia;
Tremunt agmina haud timida præ tuo ferro.
Felix est tuus populus, rex telorum,
Qui venis à præcipitiis Selmæ vallium.
Quis est torvus in clivo
In tonitru fusco itineris sui?
Quis nisi filius Starni scutorum
Quærens regem Morvenis strenuum.
Aspice tu conflictum duorum heroum,
Qui est instar fragoris in facie oceani,
Cum occurrunt duo spectra-terrifica in vento
In aspero certamine super inclinatione fluctuum.
Audit venator longè è regione adversa
Sonitum magnum lentum spectrorum contendentium;
Cernit ille oceanum advenientem [huc] ad se
A terrâ Gallorum ad cacumen saltûs."
Fuere hæc tua dicta, Conal blande,
Quando occurrerunt bellatores in concursu,
Tunc extitit tonitru horrendum armorum;
Fuere ictus eorum asperi et plagæ;
Ut centum tudes surgentes altè,

Air cruaidh theallaich 's deirge caoir.
B' fhuathasach còmhrag an dà righ;
Bu ghruamach san strì an tuar;
An sgiath dhonn a sgoltadh fo bheum,
Lanna geur a' leum o chruaidh.
Thilg gach ball àirm air an réidh,
Ghabh na laoich 'sa chéile luath.
Bha gach ruighe fèitheach mòr
'G iadhadh mu dhruim garbh nan sonn,
A tionndadh o thaobh gu taobh,
Am mòr chosa sgaoileadh air lom.
'Nuair dh' éirich ardan neirt nan treun
Chrith an cathar féin fo 'n sàil,
Chriothnaich clach is cruach is carn,
'S coill' uaine fo spàirn nan laoch.
Ma dheireadh thuit neart nan tonn,
Chaidh Suaran nan long fo chìs.

Mar sin chunn'cas leam air Còna
(Ach Còna cha 'n fhaic mi chaoidh),
Mar sin chunn'cas leam dà mhòr-thom
Siubhal o 'n còmhnuidh san fhraoch
O neart sruth baoth nan sliabh;
Tionndaidh' iad o thaobh gu taobh;
Bidh glacadh nan craobh 'sa chéile,
'Nuair thuiteas sa' chladach araon,
Le daraig is fraoch o n' bheinn.
Tillidh sruth o' shiubhal mall,
'S chithear ruadh nam bruacha thall.

In duram incudem ruberrimorum scintillarum.
Fuit terribile certamen duorum regum;
Fuit ater in conflictu eorum color;
Eorum scutis fuscis fissis sub plagis,
Et gladiis acutis dissilientibus a duro-ferro.
Abjecerunt singula instrumenta pugnæ in planitiem,
Et comprehenderunt heroes se mutuo velociter.
Fuit quisque lacertus nervosus et magnus
Inflexus circa dorsum crassum bellatorum,
Vertentium-se a latere in latus,
Eorum magnis pedibus divaricatis in nudo-solo.
Quando surrexit superbia roboris strenuorum
Tremuit rupes ipsa sub eorum talis,
Contremuerunt saxa et præcipitia et moles-saxosæ
Et silva viridis sub nisu bellatorum.
Ad extremum cecidit robur undarum,
Ivit Suaranus navium sub potentiam.
Sic conspecti sunt à me in Conâ
(At Conam haud conspiciam ego in æternum),
Sic conspecti sunt à me duo magni colles
Procedentes ab eorum habitatione in ericâ
Sub viribus torrentis insani clivorum;
Vertuntur illi à latere in latus;
Erit comprehensio arborum inter se,
Quando cadent in sabulosam-planitiem simul
Cum eorum quercubus et ericâ à monte.
Revertetur torrens a cursu tardus,
Et cernentur rufæ ripæ ex adverso.

" Shìol Mhòirbheinn a's fada uainn,
Fo aire biodh righ nan stuadh ard,
'S co treun is neartar an sonn
Ri mìle tonn ag iarruidh tràigh,
Cha làmh e tha clì 'sa chòmhrag ;
Tha shinns're o 'n àm o shean.
A Ghaill, a chinn-uidhe nan treun-shonn,
Oisein, cheannard nam fonn caoin,
'S e caraid mo cheud rùin a th' ann,
Togaibh a cheann o bhròn.
Oscair, Fhillein, Roinne ruaidh,
Leanaibhse an ruaig thar Léna,
Sibhse, dh'fhàgadh gaoth le luaths,
Leanaibh sinns're chuain an Eirinn,
Chumail luingeas o éirigh air tonn
O Innis nan long 's nan torc.
Dh'fhalbh iad mar osag ro' 'n-t-sliabh ;
Ghluais Fionnghal mar nial gu mall,
Mar thorrunn bha forum an treith,
'Nuair thuiteas an t-sian gu tlàth
Air raoin shàmhraidh dorch is ciuin ;
Bha 'chlaidheamh corr mar ghath na gréine,
No reul tanais an àm na h-oidhch,
Gu triath Lochlin ghluais a 'cheuma,
Is labhair ri treun nan tonn.
" C' e tha cho dorcha fo bhròn
Aig carraig a's beucach sruth ;
Esa nach urrainn a leum,

" Semen Morvenis, quæ longe abeste nobis,
[Sub vigiliis sit] custodiatur rex fluctuum altorum,
Est æque strenuus et robustus heros
Ac mille undæ quærentes littus,
Non manus ille quæ est debilis in pugnâ ;
Est ejus stirps ex tempore prisco.
Galle, caput-viæ strenuorum heroum,
Ossiane, princeps cantuum suavium,
Est amicus mei primi amoris qui adest,
Tollite ejus caput è mœrore.
Oscar, Folan, Rœna rufe,
Sequimini vos eorum fugam per Lenam,
Vos, qui [relinqueretis] præteriretis ventum celeritate,
Sequimini prolem oceani in Ierne,
Ut prohibeatis classem a surgendo in fluctu
Ab insula navium et aprorum."
Iverunt illi ut flamina per clivum ;
Processit Fingal ut nubes lentè,
Ut tonitrûs fuit sonitus principis,
Quando cadit imber molliter
Super agrum æstivum obscurus et tranquillus ;
Fuit ejus gladius eximius similis radio solis,
Aut telo spectri in tempore noctis,
Ad principem Lochlinis promovit ille suum passum,
Et allocutus est strenuum-virum undarum.
" Quis est ita tetricus sub luctu
Ad rupem cujus est fremebundus torrens ;
Is qui non potest eum transilire,

Ge àille gun bheud a chruth,
A sgiath bhallach sìnnte r'a thaobh,
A shleagh mar a chraoibh sa' bheinn.
Og-ghaisgich a's gruamach snuagh,
An nàmhaid le fuath thu dhomh féin?"

" Thàineas o Lochlin, a thriath,
Is làidir mo sgiath 'sa chomhstri.
Tha mo rùn gu deurach san t-sliabh,
Cha till mi gu ciabh an òr-fhuilt."

" An géill thu, no 'n gabhadh tu còmhrag?"
Thuirt Fionnghal nam mòr-ghnìomh.
" Cha bhuaidh do nàmhaid a' m' fhianuis;
Cha 'n ìosal mo chairde, a thriath.
Leansa mi, ghaisgich nan tonn,
'S gabh sòlas air tom nam fleagh.
Cuir ruaig air luath-chos an aonaich;
Bi d' chara nach faoin dha 'n righ."

" Cha bhi," 's e fhreagair an triath.
" Le laigse bha riamh mo làmh,
Mo chruaidh gun choimeas san t-sliabh.
C' uim nach géill an treun dha m' lann?"

" Oig-fhir, cha do ghéill mi riamh,
'S cha ghéill do dhuine tha beò.
Taghsa dhe m' shinns're, a thriath,
'S lìonor mo shìol agus 's mòr."

" An diùlt an righ féin an còmhrag?"
Thuirt Orla nan donn sgiath;
" Tha Fionnghal 'na choimeas do 'n òig-fhear,

Etiamsi sit honesta sine labe ejus forma,
Ejus scuto umbonigero extenso ad ejus latus,
Et hastâ instar arboris in monte.
Juvenis-heros, cujus trux est species-oris,
An hostis cum odio (es) tu mihi ipsi?"
" Veni ego e Lochline, o princeps,
Est validum meum scutum in conflictu.
Est meus amor lacrymosus in clivo,
Haud redibo ego ad capillos aureæ-cæsariei."
" Cedesne tu, an accipies tu certamen?"
Inquit Fingal magnorum facinorum.
" Non est victoria hosti in meo conspectu;
Non sunt humiles mei amici, princeps.
Sequere tu me, heros undarum,
Et accipe solatium in colle epulorum.
Mitte in fugam veloces-pedes jugi;
Esto amicus haud debilis regi."
" Haud ero," est quod respondit princeps.
" Cum infirmitate fuit semper mea manus,
Meo duro-ferro sine compari in clivo.
Quare non cedat princeps meo gladio?"
" Adolescens, non cessi ego unquam,
Et non cedam homini qui est vivus.
Elige tu ex mea progenie, princeps,
Numerosum est meum semen et ingens."
" An recusat rex ipse pugnam?"
Dixit Orla fuscorum scutorum;
" Est Fingal compar juveni,

Agus esan amhàin dheth 'threith.
A righ Mhòirbheinn a's mòr cliu,
Ma théid mi air chùl san strì,
Am meadhon Léna togsa m' ùir;
Biodh uaigh dhomh a's mò san fhrìth.
Cuir thairis air astar nan tonn
Gu innis-nan-long mo lann
Gu ainnir mo rùin tha trom
Fo bhròn, Làmh-gheal nan rosg mall.
Feuchadh i a chruaidh dha 'mac,
'S deòir a' ruith le tlachd o 'gruaidh."

" A ghaisgich òig, a's brònach sgeul,
C' uim a thog thu dhomh féin na deòir?
Tha là do laoich anns an réidh,
Chi an clann na h-àirm bu chorr
Fo mheirg agus scleò san talla.
Orla, éiridh d' uaigh gu h-ard,
Bidh bean, a's àille bràigh, fo dheoir,
'Nuair chithear air bhord do lann."

Chuireadh còmhrag air fraoch Léna;
Bu lag 'na bheuma làmh Orla;
Ghearradh le Fionnghal o chéile
Ceangal iall a sgéith sa' chomhstri;
Thuit an sgiath bhallach air làr,
Mar ghealach aïr sàil fo ghaoith.

" A righ Mhòrbheinn, tog do làmh,
Cuir lann ro' m' bhràighead, a laoich,
Làn lot, agus fann o n' bhlàr.

Et ipse solus de suâ tribu.
Rex Morvenis, cujus magna est fama,
Si ivero ego post tergum [superatus fuero] in certando,
In mediâ Lenâ eleva tu meum tumulum;
Sit sepulchrum mihi maximum in saltu.
Transmitte per viam undarum
Ad insulam navium meum gladium
Ad nympham mei desiderii, quæ est gravis
Sub luctu, manus candida ciliorum lentorum.
Ostendat illa duram-chalybem suo filio,
Lacrymis currentibus cum venustate à genâ."

" Heros juvenis, cujus est luctuosa narratio,
Quare es tu coram me in lacrymis?
Sunt sui dies bellatoribus in planitie,
Cernent sui liberi eorum arma egregia
Sub ferrugine et situ in aulâ.
Orla, surget tuus tumulus in altum, [crymis,
Erit uxor, cujus est formosissimum collum, sub la-
Quando cernetur super assem tuus gladius."

Commissa est pugna in ericâ Lenæ;
Fuit infirma in ejus plagis manus Orlæ;
Abscissa sunt a Fingale a se invicem
Vincula lororum ejus scuti in concertatione;
Cecidit scutum umbonigerum in terram,
Ut luna in sale sub vento.

" Rex Morvenis, tolle tuam manum,
Trude gladium per meum pectus, heros,
Plenum vulneribus, et languidum e prœlio.

Dh'fhàg cairde bu shàr mo thaobh.
Thig sgeul a's brònach do m' ghràdh
Air srath Lotha nan sruth caoin,
'Nuair bhitheas 'na h-aonar sa' choill',
'S an osag mhaoth san doire fuaim."
" Cha reub," 's e thubhairt an righ,
" Cha reub mi san strì thu, Orla;
Faiceadh an ainnir, a's mìn,
A rùn neo-chli air uisge Lotha;
Slàn o chomhstri nam mòr-laoch,
Faiceadh d' athair, is e liath,
Mur 'eil an triath le aois dall;
Cluinneadh e do cheum san t-sliabh,
'S do ghuth treun 'na thalla thall;
Biodh aoibhneas air 'anam gun dàil
Is fairicheadh le làimh a mhac."
" Cha 'n fhairich e mi chaoidh, a righ,"
Thuirt òig-fhear neo-chli o Lotha,
" Thuit mi air Léna nam frìth;
Cluinnidh baird mo strì sa' chòmhrag.
Fo m' chrios tha garbh-lot a bhàis,
Is so e dhuit thall, a ghaoth."
Thaom e 'dhearg-fhuil trom o 'thaobh;
Thuit e anns an fhraoch air Léna;
Dh' aom an righ thar spàirn an laoich,
Is ghairm air na h-òig-fhir bu tréine.
" Oscair is Fhillein, mo dhà mhac,
Togaibh le tlachd cuimhne Orla;

Reliquerunt amici, qui erant præstantes, meum latus.
Veniet historia quæ est luctuosa ad meum amorem
In campo Lothæ fluentorum lenium,
Quando erit sola in [solitudine] in silvâ,
Et aura mollis in nemore sonans."
"Non lacerabo," est quod dixit rex,
"Non lacerabo ego in certamine te, Orla;
Videat nympha, quæ est blanda,
Ejus amorem haud invalidum ad amnem Lothæ;
Salvum a certamine magnorum bellatorum,
Videat pater tuus, cum sit canus,
Nisi sit princeps per senectutem cœcus;
Audiat ille tuos passus in clivo,
Et tuam vocem strenuam in suâ aulâ trans (mare);
Sit lætitia in ejus animo sine morâ
Inter palpandum suis manibus filium."
"Haud quæret-palpando ille me unquam, rex,"
Inquit juvenis-vir haud sinister [debilis] à Lothâ,
"Cado ego in Lenâ saltuum [saltuosâ];
Audiatur per bardos meum robur in certamine.
Sub meo balteo est grave vulnus mortis,
Et ecce tibi (meum sanguinem), vente."
Effusus est ejus ruber sanguis graviter è latere;
Cecidit ille in ericâ in Lenâ;
Inclinavit-se rex super angores herois,
Et invocavit juvenes-viros qui erant fortissimi.
"Oscar et Folan, mei duo filii, [riam Orlæ;
Extollite-laudibus cum honore [honorifice] memo-

Cuiribh gaisgeach donn fo leac
Fada o 'mhnaoi ghasd air Lotha;
Gabhadh clos ann so leis féin
'N tigh caol gun leus 'sam mair a ghruaim,
Fada o Lotha nam beuc,
O 'thalla, o 'thréin, o 'luaidh.
Gheibh laigse a bhogha san talla;
Bidh daoine neo-smiorail 'g a iadhadh,
A mhìolchoin a' caoineadh 'sna gleanna,
'S na tuirc mu 'n robh 'aire fo aoibhneas.
Thuit an làmh bu treun sa' chòmhrag;
Chaidh ceann nan triath mòr air chùl.
Gluaisibh guth is fuaim nan stoc,
Oig-fheara gun lochd o Mhòrbheinn.
Tilleam gu Suaran an nochd,
Is togam le fonn a dhòghruinn.
Oscair, Fhillein, is a Roinne,
Grad-shiùlaibh thar fraoch mhaigh Léna;
Air naimhde tionndaibh rosg a's caoine.
A Roinne, c' àite bheil thu, threin-fhir?
Cha bu chleachda dhuit bhi mall,
Agus righ nan lann 'ga d' ghairm."
"Tha Roinne," thuirt Ullin am bàrd,
" Mar ri cruthaibh ard nam buaidh,
Mar ri Trathal, righ nan sgiath,
Is ri Treunmor nan gnìomh mòr.
Tha 'n t-òig-fhear ìosal gun tuar
'Na luidhe air a chruaich an Léna."

Deponite bellatorem fuscum sub lapidem
Procul ab uxore honestâ ad Lotham;
Sumat requiem hic secum ipso [citas,
In domu angustâ sine flamma ubi durabit ejus tetri-
Procul a Lothâ fremituum [fremebunda],
Ab aulâ, à suis strenuis viris, à laude.
Inveniet debilitas ejus arcum in aulâ;
Tentabunt homines enerves eum tendere,*
Ejus canes venatici lugebunt in convalle,
Et apri circa quos erat ejus attentio sub gaudio.
Cecidit manus quæ erat strenua, in conflictu;
Ivit caput dominorum magnorum post tergum.
Excitate vocem et sonum cornuum,
Juvenes-viri sine defectu à Morvene.
Redeam ad Suaranum hac nocte,
Et amoveam cantu ejus dolorem.
Oscar, Folan, et Rœna,
Ocyus procedite trans ericam campi Lenæ;
In hostes advertite lumina, quæ sunt valde benigna.
Rœna, ubi es, vir strenue?
Non erat consuetudo tibi esse tardo,
Rege gladiorum te vocante."
" Est Rœna," dixit Ullin bardus,
" Cum simulacris arduis victoriarum,
Cum Trathale, rege scutorum,
Et cum Trenmore factorum magnorum.
Est juvenis vir humilis sine colore
Jacens super præcipitio in Lenâ."

* Verbatim, Erunt homines haud medullosi eum tendentes.

" Na thuit e bu luath san t-séilg?"
Thuirt righ Mhòrbheinn b' airde cliù,
" Fhir chromadh an t-iuthar corr,
Cha robh d' eòlas ach gann dhomh féin;
C' ar son a thuit Roinne sa' bhlàr?
Caidil, a shàr ghaisgich air Léna.
Cha 'n fhada gu faiceam an seòd,
Cha chluinnear mo ghuth mòr a chaoidh,
'S cha bhi mo cheum air thaobh nan scorr.
Labhraidh baird mu ainm an righ,
Labhraidh clacha nam frìth mu 'ainm.
Tha Roinne ro ìosal gun chlìth,
'S cha d'éirich a chliu gu h-ard.
Ullin, buailse chlàrsach lom,
Togsa fonn mu 'n t-sonn a dh'fhalbh,
Slàn leat, a cheud fhir san raon,
Cha chum mi o chlaon' do ghath,
Thusa b' àille measg nan laoch,
Cha 'n fhaic mi thu chaoidh—slan leat."

Bha gruaidh an righ fo thaomadh deoir;
B'fhuathasach an còmhrag a mhac,
A mhac, a bha mar dhealan spéir
O Ardbheinn gu réidh san oidhch',
'Nuair thuiteas a choille roi' 'cheum,
'S fear-siubhail fo bheud gun soills';
Ach adhlaicidh gaoth 'n teine thall
Air cùl nan carn, tha 'n saoghal dorch.

" C' uime tha cuimhne na h-uaighse uaine?"
Thuirt Fionnghal nan slige fial,

" An cecidit ille qui erat velox in venando?"
Dixit rex Morvenis, cujus erat altissima fama,
" Vir, qui curvabas taxum eximiam,
Non erat notitia tui nisi parca mihi ipsi;
Quare cecidit Rœna in prœlio?
Dormi, egregie heros, in Lena.
Non longum erit antequam conspiciam lectissimum,
Non audietur mea vox magna in æternum,
Et non erit meus passus in latere scopulorum.
Eloquentur bardi nomen regis,
Loquentur saxa saltûs de ejus nomine.
Est Rœna valde humilis sine viribus,
Et non surrexit ejus fama in altum.
Ullin, tange tu citharam lævem,
Excita tu cantum de bellatore qui abiit,
Vale tu, prime vir in campo,
Non prohibebo ego ab aberrando tuam sagittam,
Tu qui eras pulcherrimus inter adolescentes,
Non cernam ego te in æternum—vale."

Fuit gena regis sub effusione lachrymarum;
Terribilis fuit in certamine ejus filius,
Ejus filius, qui erat similis fulguri cœlorum
Ab alto monte ad planitiem in nocte,
Quando cadit silva ante ejus passus,
Et est viator ejus sub damno sine luce;
At sepelit ventus ignem ex adverso [rus.
Post dorsum molium-saxosarum, et est orbis obscu-

" Quamobrem est memoria hujus tumuli viridis?"
Dixit Fingal concharum hospitalium,

" Ceithir clacha fo choinich thall
Mu thigh caol a bhàis san t-sliabh?
An so gabhadh Roin' a shuain
Ri taobh gaisgich bu chruaidh sa' bhlàr.
Tha triath a's airde cliu sa' bheinn;
Cha bhi 'shiubhal leis féin 's na neòil.
Ullin, togsa dàn o shean
Do chuimhne na tha san uaigh.
Mur do theicheadh riamh san raon,
Bidh mo mhac ri 'n taobh 'na shuain;
Bidh e ri 'n taobh am fraoch nan carn,
Fada thall o aird' na Mòrbheinn
Air Léna a's fuaimear réidh."

" An so fhéinn," thuirt beul nam fonn,
" Chaidil tréith nan sonn fo 'n ùir.
'S sàmhach tha Làmh-dhearg san uaigh,
Is Ullin, righ nan cruaidh-lann.
C' i so tha coimhead o neòil,
'S a feuchainn fo scleò a cruth àluinn?
C' ar son tha 'n ainnir gun tuar?
'N òigh, do n' ghéill an sluagh air Chromla;
Na thuit thu, Làmh-gheal, fo shuain
Mar ri naimhde fuar sa' chomhstri?
A nighean Thuathail bu ghlan snuagh,
Bu rùn thu fhéin do mhìle laoch;
Cha robh do ghaols' ach do Làmh-dhearg.
Gu Tùra thàinig am mòr-thriath;
Bhuail e sgiath nan copa donn,

" Hi quatuor lapides sub musco e regione adversa
Circa domum angustam mortis in clivo?
Hic capiat Rœna soporem
Juxta latus bellatoris qui erat durus [fortis] in prœlio.
Hic est princeps cujus altissima erat fama in monte;
Non erit ejus iter secum ipso [solitarium] in nubibus.
Ullin, tolle tu carmen ab antiquo tempore [temporis
In memoriam eorum qui sunt in sepulchro. [prisci]
Si non fugerunt illi unquam in acie,
Sit meus filius juxta eorum latus in sopore;
Sit ille juxta eorum latus in ericâ molium-saxosarum,
Procul in regione adversa à cacuminibus Morvenis
In Lenâ, cujus est sonorus campus.
" Hoc ipso in loco," dixit os cantuum,
" Dormiverunt principes bellatorum sub tellure.
Tranquillus est Lamdargus in tumulo,
Et Ullin, rex durorum gladiorum.
Quænam hæcce est quæ despicit è nubibus,
Et monstrat ejus speciem honestam?
Quare est nympha sine colore?
Nympha, cui cedebat turba (virginum) in Cromla;
An cecidisti tu, manus-candida, sub soporem
Simul cum hostibus feris in certamine?
Filia Tuathalis, cujus erat elegans forma,
Amor eras tu mille bellatoribus;
Non erat tuus amor nisi Lamdargo.
Ad Turam venit magnus princeps;
Percussit ille scutum umbonigerum fuscum,

Is labhair an sonn ris fhéin.
‘ C’ àite a’ bheil Gealachos, mo rùn,
An ainnir chiuin aig Tuathal treun,
A dh’fhàg mi ’n talla nan tùr,
’Nuair bhuail mi Ulfada nam beum?
‘ Tills’ air th’ ais,’ ’s e thuirt i rium,
‘ A Làmh-dhearg, ’s mi ’n dùbhra bròin,’
A broilleach bàn fo osna ciuin,
A gruaidhe b’ ùr fo dhealta dheoir.
Cha ’n fhaic mi i ’n coinneamh a tréin
A thogail m’ anam o bheum còmhraig;
’S ro shàmhach tha talla nan teud
Gun ghuth baird air beinn no còmhnard;
’S cha ’n ’eil Bran fhéin, mur b’ àbhais,
Crathadh a shlabhruidh mu n’ chòmhladh.
C’ àite bheil Gealachos, mo rùn,
An ainnir chiuin aig Tuathal treun?’

‘ A Làmh-dhearg,’ thuirt Fearghus mac Aodhain,
‘ Tha Gealachos mu Chromla nan sìan,
I féin ’s gach òigh tha dheth ’roghainn;
’N déigh chabrach tha ’siubhal gu dìan.’

‘ Fhearghuis, cha cluinnear fuaim leam féin
An coill’, am beinn no ’m magh Léna;
Cha ’n ’eil cabrach ’nam shealladh féin,
No coin ghleusd an séilg na h-Eirinn.
Cha ’n fhaicear leam Gealachos mo rùn,
Mar ghealach as-ùr dol sìos.
Gabh gu Allaid, a’s léithe cùl;

Et locutus est bellator secum ipso.
'Ubi est Galchossa, meum desiderium,
Nympha blanda nata Tuathale strenuo,
Quam reliqui ego in aulâ turrium,
Quando feriebam Ulfaddam plagarum?
'Redi tu retro,' est quod dixit illa mihi,
'Lamdarge, cum sim ego in umbra luctus,'
Pectore candido suspirante molliter,
Et genâ floridâ sub rore lachrymarum.
Non illa occurit suo strenuo viro
Ad tollendum [liberandum] animum à certamine;
Et valde tacita est aula nervorum
Sine voce bardorum in monte aut campo;
Et non est Brannus ipse, ut erat consuetudo,
Concutiens catenam apud valvas.
Ubi est Galchossa, meum desiderium,
Nympha lenis nata Tuathale strenuo?'
'Lamdarge,' dixit Feras natus Odane,
'Est Galchossa circa Cromlam nimborum,
Ipsa et quæcunque virgo est suæ optionis;
Post ramosos cervos est ejus iter vehementer.'
'Fera, non auditur sonus à me ipso
In silvâ, in monte aut campo Lenæ;
Non est ramosus cervus in conspectu meo,
Nec canes acres in venatione Iernes.
Non cernitur a me Galchossa, meum desiderium,
Instar lunæ, quæ est nova, descendentis.
Recipe-te ad Alladem, cujus canissima est cæsaries,

Tha 'n cromadh a chuirn a mhiann,
A dh'fheuchainn an cual an t-aosda
Air Gealachos mu thaobh nan sliabh.'

" Chaidh Fearghus mac Aodhain air triall,
Is labhair ri liath nan carn.
' Chaoin Allaid, tha tunaidh air sliabh,
Ciod a chunnaic le d' aosd-shùil thall ?'

' Chunnaic,' thuirt Allaid bha aosda,
' Garbh Ullin a dh' aom o Chairbre,
Thàinig o Chromla an fhraoich ;
Bha fonn 'ga mhuchadh 'na gharbh-chliabh
Mar osaig an coille lom.
Thàinig e gu talla nan tùr,
' A Làmh-dhearg, a's fuathas do dhaoine,
Thoir còmhrag dh' Ullin, no do chliù,
Thusa 's làidir do ghaisgich nach faoine.'
" Cha 'n 'eil Làmh-dhearg," thuirt Gealchos an àigh,
" Cha 'n 'eil gaisgeach a bhlàir dha féin.
Tha e bualadh Ulfada air tràigh.
Tha e, cheannard nan sàr, sa' bheinn.
Riamh cha do ghéill mo rùn do thriath ;
Bheir e carraid nan sgiath 'mhac Chairbre.'

" 'S taitneach do shnuagh 's tu féin,"
Thuirt Ullin, bu treun gnìomh,
" Nighean àille Thuathail nam beum,
Bheiream thairis gu leig nan sliabh,
Talla Chairbre a's fial corn.
Bidh Gealachos aig triath a's tréine.

Est curvatura molis-saxosæ ejus deliciæ [sedes optata],
Ad explorandum an audierit senex
De Galchossa circa latus clivorum.'
" Capessivit Feras natus Odane iter,
Et allocutus est canum-virum molium-saxosarum.
' Mitis Allad, qui habitas in clivo,
Quid visum est à tuo senili oculo ex adverso ?'
' Vidi,' inquit Allad, qui erat senex,
' Asperum Ullinem qui descendit e [natus est] Carbere,
Venit à Cromlâ ericæ ;
Cantus supprimebatur in aspero pectore
Ut flamen in silvâ nudâ.
Venit ille ad aulam Turæ,
' Lamdarge, qui terror es hominibus,
Da certamen Ullini, aut tuam gloriam,
Tu qui es validissimus bellatorum haud debilium."
" Non est Lamdargus," dixit Galchossa generosa,
" Non est heros prœlii apud se.
Est ille, o dux heroum, in monte.
Non unquam cessit meus dilectus (ulli) principi ;
Haud unquam cesset meus amor principi ;
Dabit ille certamen scutorum filio Carberis.'
" Amabilis est tua species et tu ipsa,"
Dixit Ullin, cujus erant fortia facta,
" Nata honesta Tuathale plagarum,
Transducam te ad Legam clivorum,
Habitationem Carberis, cujus hospitale est poculum.
Erit Galchossa apud principem strenuissimum.

Tri là bitheam féin air Chromla,
A' feitheamh ri Làmh-dhearg nam beuma,
Gu 'faigheam o 'n treun an còmhrag;
An ceathramh bidh Gealachos dhomh féin,
Ma theicheas a triath o n' chomhstri."
'Allaid,' thuirt ceannard Chromla,
'Sìth dha d' aisling an còs nan carn!
Fhearghuis, séidse stoc a chòmhraig;
Cluinneadh Ullin 'na thalla thall
Mar stoirm ag éirigh air gleann.'
" Chaidh Làmh-dhearg ri beinn o Thùra;
Bha fonn gun tighinn gu 'cheann
'Ga mhùchadh gu teann fo ùrla.
Sheas e gu dorch air an fhraoch
Mar nial, a chaoch' leas a shnuagh,
Ri gaoith air cruaich nam beann.
Thilg e clach-shàmhla a bhlàir,
Chual' Ullin mac Chairbre a fuaim,
Bha aoibhneas air anam an t-sàir,
Agus ghlac sleagh athar gu luath.
Bha fiamh gàir' air gruaidh bu donn
'Nuair a ghlac an sonn a lann.
Chualas 'fhead, 's e siubhal nan tom,
Lann ealamh is lom 'na làimh.
Chunn'cas le Gealchos an triath,
'S e 'g éirigh air sliabh mar cheò;
Bhuail i gu mall a h-ard chliabh,
Bu ghile na sneachd nan torr,
'S i sàmhach fo dheòir mu Làmh-dhearg.

Tres dies ero ipse in Cromlâ,
Expectans Lamdargum plagarum,
Donec habuero à strenuo-viro certamen ;
In quarto erit Galchossa mihi ipsi,
Si fugiat ejus dominus à conflictu."
'Allad,' dixit princeps Cromlæ,
'Pax sit tuo somnio in cavernâ molium-saxosarum !
Fera, infla tu cornu certaminis ;
Audiat Ullin in aulâ in regione adversâ
Instar procellæ exorientis e valle.'
" Ivit Lamdargus in montem a Turâ ;
Cantus sine perveniendo ad finem
Comprimebatur arcte sub palato.
Stetit ille torvus in ericâ
Ut nubes, quæ variat suam formam,
Vento in præcipitiis montium.
Dejecit ille saxum, signum pugnæ,
Audivit Ullin filius Carberis sonitum,
Fuit gaudium in animo præstantis viri,
Et prehendit hastam patris ocyûs.
Erat species risûs in genâ quæ erat fusca
Quando corripuit bellator suum gladium.
Audiebatur oris fistulatio, ut peragrabat colliculos,
Gladio parato et nudo in ejus manu.
Visus est a Galchossâ princeps,
Ut ascendebat clivos instar nebulæ ;
Percussit lentè suum arduum pectus,
Quod erat candidius nive tumulorum,
Tacita sub lachrymis circa Lamdargum.

‘ Chairbre aosd’ nan slige fial,’
Thuirt ainnir, bu chaoine làmh,
‘ Bidh mo bhogha air Chromla nan sliabh ;
Chi mi eilid, tha ciar, sa’ charn.’
Ghrad-ghluais i ’n aghaidh na beinn,
Cha d’ thàinig i féin ach mall.
Bha chomhstri thairis le beud.
C’ uim an aithris an strì an dàn
Do righ Shelma chunnaic na ceud
Cur charraid nan treun le lann !
Thuit Ullin, a b’fhiadhaich snuagh,
Thàinig Làmh-dhearg gun tuar do ’n òigh,
Nighean Tuathail, a b’ iomadh buaidh,
Mòir-cheannaird na cruaidh ’s na slòigh.
‘ Tha fuil, a rùin,’ ’s i sealladh bàis,
‘ Tha fuil air do thaobh, mo shàr.’
‘ Fuil Ullin a th’ ann,’ thuirt an laoch,
‘ Ainnir mar shneachda nan carn.
’N so féin a Ghealachos mo rùin
Leig dhomhsa mo chùl air làr ;
Dh’fhalbh m’anam, cha do chaill mi mo chliu.’
Chaidh Làmh-dhearg nan tùr gu bàs.
‘ Na thuit thu an cadal trom,
A thriath Thùra nan tọm garbh !
Tri lài shuidh i air an lom ;
Fhuair sealgair an ceathramh i marbh.
Thogadh an uaigh mu ’n triuir,
A righ Mhòirbheinn, san ùir so fhéin.

'Carber senex concharum hospitalium,'
Dixit nympha, cujus erat mollissima manus,
'Erit meus arcus in Cromla clivorum;
Video ego capream, quæ est fusca, in mole-saxosa.'
Confestim progressa est illa adverso monte,
Non venit illa nisi tardè.
Fuit certamen transactum cum damno.
Quare narret conflictum carmen
Regi Selmæ qui vidit centurias
Committere prœlium strenuorum cum gladiis!
Cecidit Ullin, cujus erat ferissima species,
Venit Lamdargus sine colore ad nympham,
Filiam Tuathalis, cujus erant plurimæ victoriæ,
Magni principis gladiorum et hastarum.
'Est sanguis, mi amor,' (illa intuente mortem)
'Est sanguis in tuo latere, mi heros!'
'Sanguis Ullinis est,' dixit bellator,
'Nympha instar nivis molium-saxosarum.
In hoc ipso (loco), Galchossa mei amoris,
Sine mihi (extendam) meum dorsum in solo;
Abiit mea anima, non perdidi meam famam.'
Subiit Lamdargus turrium mortem.
'An cecidisti tu in somnum gravem,
Princeps Turæ colliculorum asperorum!'
Tres dies sedit illa in nudâ terrâ;
Invenit venator in quarto illam mortuam.
Aggestus est tumulus circa trinos,
Rex Morvenis, in tellure hac ipsa.

Bidh Roinne measg thriath fo chliu,
'S a shiubhal gu ciuin sa' bheinn!"
" An so fhéin bidh Roinne 'na shuain,"
Thuirt Fionnghal gu ciuin mall,
" Thàinig guth a chliu gu m' chluais.
Fhillein, Fhearghuis, thoir Orla nall,
An t-òig-fhear gun tuair o Lotha.
Gun choimeas cha luidh thu, a Roinne,
Is Orla ri d' thaobh san uaigh.
Biodh deoir air òigh Mhòirbheinn an aonaich,
Fiamh bròin air òigh Lotha nan stuadh.
Mar ghallan air leathad nam beann
Dh'fhàs laoich nach bu ghann am feum.
Thuit iad mar dharaig an gleann
'Nan luidhe thar sruth sa' bheinn,
'S iad a' seacadh ri gaoith nan carn.
Oscair, a cheannaird nan òg-threun,
Chi thu féin mar thuit na daoine,
Bi thusa cho cliuthar sa' bhlàr,
'S bi 'm moladh nam bard mar Roinne.
B' fhuathasach do chruth sa' bhlàr;
Bu shamhach thu, Roinne, san t-sìth.—
Bha e mar bhogh' an drùchd tlàth,
Chithear fada thall san fhrìth
'Nuair luidheas a ghrian air Mòra,
Agus sàmhchair air scorr an fhéidh.—
Luidhse, 's òige dheth mo mhic,
Luidh thusa fo lic air magh Léna.

Erit Rœna inter principes sub gloriâ,
Et ejus iter tranquillum in monte !"
" In hoc ipso loco sit Rœna in sopore,"
Dixit Fingal leniter lentè.
" Venit vox ejus famæ ad meam aurem.
Folan, Fera, adferte Orlam huc,
Juvenem-virum sine colore a Lothâ.
Sine compare non jacebis, Rœna,
Orla existente ad tuum latus in sepulchro.
Sint lachrymæ super virginibus Morvenis jugosæ,
Et aspectus luctûs super virginibus Lothæ undarum.
Ut surculi in declivitate montium [tibus.
Creverunt heroes qui non fuere debiles in necessita-
Ceciderunt illi ut quercus in monte
Jacentes transversè per rivum in campo,
Et arescentes ad ventum molium-saxosarum.
Oscar, dux juvenum strenuorum,
Vides tu ipse quomodo ceciderint viri,
Esto tu æque inclytus in prœlio,
Et sis in præconio bardorum ut Rœna.
Terribilis fuit tua forma in acie;
Fuisti tranquillus tu, Rœna, in pace.—
Fuit ille ut arcus roris blandi,
Qui cernitur procul ex adverso in saltu
Quando occidit sol super Moram,
Et est tranquillitas in scopulo cervi.—
Jace tu, qui eras minimus natu meorum filiorum,
Jace tu sub lapide in campo Lenæ.

Tuitidh sinne, ge mor 's ge glic:
Tha 'n lài do ghaisgich nam beuma."
Mar sin bha do bhròn, a righ nan lann,
'Nuair a thaisgeadh fo charn Roinne.
Cia meud a bhròin tha air Oisian,
Is thusa, thriath thoisich gun deò!
Cha chluinn mi air Còna do ghuth,
Cha 'n fhaicear do chruth le sùil dhall.
'S iomadh là agus oidhch fhuar
A shuidheam aig d' uaigh fo n' charn;
Dh' fhaireagham fo m' làimh i sa' chruaich,
'S mi 'ga d' mholadh le luaidh nam bard.
'Nuair shaoilinn gu 'n cluinnear do ghuth,
'S e th' ann osag dhubh na h-oidhch.
'S fhada o 'n là thuit thu 'na d' shuain,
A shàr-cheannaird nan cruaidh-chòmhrag.
Shuidh Gall agus Oisian thall
Maille ri Suaran nan tonn
Air bruaich Lùbair b' uaine snuagh.
Bhuail mi a chlàrsach dha 'n righ,
Bha 'mhala o 'n strì fo ghruaim.
Thiondaidh e 'dhearg-shùil air Léna;
Bha 'n gaisgeach fo bheud m' a shluagh.
Thog mi mo shealladh air Chromla,
Is chunnaic mi mòr-mhac Shéma;
Dorcha, mall a dh' aom e 'thriall
O 'n t-sliabh gu còs Thùra 'na aonar.
Chunnaic e fo bhuaidh an triath;

Cademus nos, utcunque magni et sapientes :
Sunt sui dies heroibus plagarum."
Talis fuit tuus luctus, o rex telorum,
Quando condebatur sub molem-saxosam Rœna.
Quanta est magnitudo luctus qui est super Ossiano,
Te ipso, domino-principe, sine animâ !
Non audio ego in Conâ tuam vocem,
Non cernitur tuum simulachrum ab oculo cœco.
Plurimi sunt dies et noctes frigidæ
Quibus sedeo ad tuum sepulchrum sub mole-saxosâ ;
Palpo sub mea manu illud in præcipitio,
Inter te laudandum poematibus bardorum.
Quando imaginor me audire tuam vocem,
Est flamen atrum noctis.
Longum est tempus à die quo cecidisti tu in soporem,
Eximie dux durorum certaminum.
Sedebant Gallus et Ossianus ex adverso
Simul cum Suarano undarum
In præcipitio Lubaris viridissimæ speciei.
Percussi ego citharam regi,
Fuit ejus supercilium ex certamine torvum.
Vertit ille ejus rubrum oculum ad Lenam ;
Fuit heros sub tristitia [tristis] circa suum populum.
Elevavi ego meum visum ad Cromlam,
Et vidi magnum filium Semi ;
Tetricus, tardus inclinavit ille iter
A clivo ad cavernam Turæ solus.
Vidit ille sub victoria principem ;

Bha bròn am measg 'aoibhnis san aonach.
Bha dearrsa na gréin air 'airm ;
Shiubhail Conall gun stoirm 'na dhéigh.
Thuit air cùl aonaich nan toirm,
Mar lasair an fhraoich sa' bheinn,
'Nuair shiùbhlas an fhallosg' ro' 'n oidhch
Gun soills' ach na bheir i fhéin,
'S a ghaoth 'na déigh 's i 'fuaim.
Air taobh sruth fo chobhar a' taomadh
Tha 'thalla 'n carraig nan còs,
Is aon chraobh gu crom ag aomadh,
'S an iar-ghaoth beucail gu mòr
Ri aghaidh nan scorr 's nan carn.
An so shuidh ard cheannard na h-Eirinn,
Mac Shéma nan slige fial.
Bha 'smaointean air chòmhrag nan cleas,
Na deoir a' taomadh o 'ghruaidh.
Bha bròn air mu chall a mheas
Gaisgeach ard-mhisneachd nam buaidh.
A Bhràigh-gheal, tha thu fada thall ;
Cha thog thu san àm an laoch.
Faiceadh e do thlàth-chruth mall,
'S thig 'anam a nall le fraoch ;
Bidh 'smaointean air a chliu féin
'S air Deò-ghréine ghluais a rùn.
C' e tha tighinn le ciabh na h-aois ?
C' e ach gaisgeach nach faoin dàn ?
A Charuill o 'n àm a dh' aom,

Fuit ejus luctus in medio [immixtus] lætitiæ in jugo.
Fuit radiatio solis super ejus armis ;
Movebat-se Conal sine strepitu post eum.
Descenderunt per tergum jugi murmurum,
Ut flamma ericæ in montis-cacumine,
Quando procedit incendium per noctem
Sine luce nisi quam dat ipsum,
Vento (id) pone atque (eo) sonante.
In latere fluenti sub spuma se-effundentis
Est ejus sedes in rupe cavernarum,
Singula arbore curva se-inclinante,
Et turbineo vento fremente vehementer
Adversus faciem scopulorum et molium-saxosarum.
Hic sedit summus princeps Iernes,
Natus Semo concharum hospitalium. [tium,
Fuere ejus cogitationes de conflictu facinorum for-
Lachrymis se-fundentibus à genâ.
Fuit mœstitia ei quod perdidisset suam famam,
Heros summe-animosus victoriarum.
Bragela, es tu procul in regione adversâ ;
Non tollis laudibus tu in tempore hoc bellatorem.
Cernat ille tuum blandum simulachrum tardum,
Et veniet ejus animus retro cum vi ;
Erunt ejus cogitationes de famâ ipsius
Et de radio-solis qui commovit ejus amorem.
Quis venit cum capillis senectutis ?
Quis nisi heros cujus non est inane carmen ?
Tu, Carul temporis prisci,

Do ghuth cho caoin ri clàrsach thall
An talla Thùra nan corn fial,
D'fhocal taitneach mar an druchd
Thuiteas ciuin air raoin nan sliabh,
'Nuair a bhriseas a ghrian o mhùig;
A Charuill o 'n àm a dh'fhalbh,
C' uim a thàinig a nall o mhac Shéma?

" Oisein, a làmh threun nan lann,
Tha barrachd nan dàn dhuit féin,
'S fhad thu fo m' eòlas nach gann,
Ard cheannaird an comhstri nan treun,
'S tric a bhuail a chlàrsach do 'n òigh
Eimhir-àluinn, bu mhòr beus;
'S tric a thog, le rùn an t-slòigh,
Do ghuth corr measg fonn nan treun,
An talla Bhrano nan slige fial.
Là a ghabh i anns an fhonn
Bàs Chormaic an t-òg-shàr.
Thog i le dòghruinn an sonn,
A dh 'aom air an tom fo 'gràdh.
Bha 'gruaidh dhearg nighte le deoir,
'S do ghruaidhs', a thriath mhòr nan triath;
Bha h-anam a' snàmh an ceò,
Ge nach b' annsa dhi òg nan ciabh;
Bu ghlan am measg mhìlte 'n òigh,
Nighean Bhrano nan corn fial."

" Na labhair, a Charuill, mu Làmh-gheal;
Na tog cuimhne na h-àille dhomh féin.

Cum tua voce æque canora ac cithara ex adverso
In aulâ Turæ poculorum hospitalium,
Et dictis jucundis instar roris
Qui cadit tranquillus super plana clivorum,
Quando perrumpit sol vaporem;
Carul temporis quod abiit,
Quare venisti huc à filio Semi?
"Ossiane, manus strenua gladiorum,
Est magisterium carminum tibi ipsi, [timè,
Es diu mihi notus (sub mea notitia haud manca) in-
Summe dux certaminis strenuorum,
Sæpe percussi ego citharam nymphæ
Evirallini, cujus erat magna modestia;
Sæpe elevâsti, cum plausu populi,
Tuam vocem præstantem inter cantilenas fortium,
In aulâ Brannæ concharum hospitalium.
Die quodam introduxit illa in cantum
Mortem Cormaci juvenis herois.
Extulit laudibus illa cum dolore bellatorem,
Qui prostratus est in colle ab suo amore.
Erat gena rubra lota [suffusa] lacrymis,
Et tua gena etiam, princeps magne principum;
Erat ejus anima natans in vapore,
Etsi non esset dilecta illi juvenis capillatus;
Erat pura inter millia virgo,
Filia Brannæ poculorum hospitalium."
"Ne loquere, Carul, de manu candidâ;
Ne revoca memoriam pulchritudinis mihi ipsi.

Tuitidh m' anam fo bhròn mu m' annsa.
Bidh mo shùile an deoir, a thréin;
Tha mo rùn san ùir gun tuair,
Ainnir àille fhuair mo ghràdh.
Suidh thusa, bhaird, air a chruaich,
Is cluinneam r'a luaidh do dhàn,
Do dhàn mar aiteal an earraich
Dol thairis air sealgair sa' chruaich,
'N àm dùsgadh o aisling sa' bhealach
'Nuair chluinneas e aoibhneas nam fuath,
An ceòl fuar air thaobh nam beann.

Cadet meus animus in (sub) mœrorem circa meum
Erunt mei oculi in lachrymis, strenue; [amorem.
Est meum desiderium in sepulchro sine colore,
Nympha formosa, quæ obtinuit meum amorem.
Sede tu, barde, in præcipitio,
Et auscultem laudi tui carminis,
Carminis instar auræ veris [pitio,
[Supervolitantis] euntis supra venatorem in præci-
Tempore quo expergiscitur ex somnio in faucibus-
Cum exaudit ille lætitiam spectrorum, [montis
Cantum eorum gelidum in latere montium.

CARMEN SEXTUM.

FINGAL.

CARMEN SEXTUM.

FINGAL.

CARMEN SECTUM.

Carminis VI. Argumentum.

Nox supervenit. Celebrandas exercitui epulas instruit Fingal, quibus Suaranus interest. Pacis carmen vates Ullin regis bardus, rege imperante, cantat, prout finito bello mos erat. Quæ gesta erant in Scandinaviâ a Trenmore Fingalis proavo, nuptiasque ejus cum Inibacâ regis Lochlinis filiâ, Suarani proavi, narrat. Quam ob necessitudinem, et quia frater erat Agandeccæ quam ipse juvenis amaverat Fingal, solvit è vinculis Suaranum rex, reditumque cum fractis copiis, datâ fide se nunquam hostiliter in Hiberniam descensurum esse, in Lochlinem præstat. Partìm ergo in Suarani reditu instruendo, partìm in cantibus, et in colloquio, in quo de Grumale fabulam narrat Fingal, nox teritur. Mane discedit Suaranus. Venatum exit Fingal; adhuc latentem in antro Turâ Cucullinem solatur, et postridie Scotiam repetit. Sic Poema concluditur.

FIONNGHAL.

DUAN VI.

v. 1–18.

THUIT neòil na h-oidhch' air a' chuan,
Thionail an duirch' air cruaich Chromla;
Dh' éirich reulta boillsg' o thuath,
A dealradh air stuadh na h-Eirinn:
Dh' fheuch iad an ciuin-theine thall
Ro' cheò ghluais mall thar na speuraibh.
Bha gaoth a' beucail anns a' choill,
'S dorcha sàmhach raon a' bhàis.
Air sliabh neo-fhuaimear Léna
Dh' éirich na mo chluais guth Charuill;
Bha 'fhonn air cairdibh ar n-òige,
Na làì mòr a dh' aom o shean,
'Nuair thachair sinn air Légo nan triath,
'S a chaidh an t-slige fhial mu 'n cuairt:
Fhreagair Cromla fuaim nan dàn,
Bha tanais na dh'fhalbh a 'snàmh air gaoith,
Dh' aom iad le h-aoibhneas gu mall,
Ri fonn molaidh dh' aom na laoich.

FINGAL.

CARMEN VI.

v. 1–18.

Cecidерunt nubes noctis super oceanum,
Coiit nebulosa-caligo in fronte Cromlæ;
Surrexerunt stellæ resplendentes a septentrione,
Et scintillantes in fluctus Iernes:
Ostenderunt illæ tranquillum ignem exadversum
Per vaporem qui movebatur tardus super æthera.
Erat ventus mùgiens in silvâ,
Et obscura et quieta planities mortis.
In acclivitate haud-sonorâ Lenæ
Orta est auri meæ vox Carulis;
Erat carmen ejus de amicis nostræ juventæ,
De diebus magnis qui abierunt olim,
Quando convenimus in Legâ heroum,
Ac circumibat concha genialis:
Respondebat Cromla sono carminum,
Simulacra defunctorum innabant vento,
Prona movebantur cum gaudio lentè,
Ad cantilenam laudis propendebant heroes.

Biodh d' anam an sòlas, a Charuill,
Measg osna charach sa' bheinn.
C' uim nach d'thigeadh tu gu 'm thalla,
'S mi caitheadh na h-oidhche leam féin?
'S ceart gu 'n d'thig mo chara' dìleas:
Cluinneam a mhìn-làmh air a' chlàrsaich
'S i sìnnte air balla na fuaim;
Bidh 'n toirm 'nam chluais gu mall.
C' uim nach labhair rium 'nam bhròn?
C' uin a chi mi mo mhòr chairde?
Gabhaidh tu seachad san osaig,
Tha forum nam dhosan liath;
Fhir-mholaidh nan triath, bi slàn.

Air taobh Mhòra nan iomadh cruach
Thachair tréith nam buadh aig fleagh,
Mìle darag a lasadh mòr
Is neart nan corn a' dol mu 'n cuairt.
Bha aoibhneas air anam nan laoch,
'S righ Lochlin nam faobh fo bhròn;
Bha 'dhearg-shùil air Léna 'n fhraoich,
Is 'ardan nach b'fhaoin ro mhòr,
Chuimhnich gu 'n thuit e sa' bhlàr.

Bha 'n righ air sgéith 'athar 'ag aomadh,
A liath-chiabh air gaoith gu barr
Fo sholus na h-oidhche a' taomadh:
Chunnaic e Suaran fo bhròn,
Is labhair gu fòil r'a bhàird.

Versetur animus tuus in lætitia, Carul,
Inter ventos gyrorum in jugis.
Quid non venias tu ad aulam meam,
Me consumente noctem solo?
Certo veniet amicus meus dilectus:
Audio blandam ejus manum in citharâ
Extensâ ad murum sonacem;
Tardè moveatur in aure meâ murmur.*
Quid non me alloqueris qui sum in mœrore?
Quando videbo magnos amicos meos?
Præteris tu in aura,
Est ejus strepitus in cæsarie meâ canâ;
Laudator heroum, sis salvus. [cuminorum]
In latere Moræ jugosæ (πολυδειραδος) [multorum ca-
Convenerunt heroes-victores ad convivium,
Mille quercibus exardescentibus latè
Vique corneorum poculorum circumeunte.
Inerat lætitia animis virûm-strenuorum (αιζηων),
Rege Lochlinis spolia-referente mœsto;
Adspectabat ruber-oculus Lenam ericæam,
Irâ haud inani permagnâ,
Reminiscens se cecidisse in pugnæ campo.
Rex ipse clypeo paterno innitebatur;
Canis capillis in ventum usque ad apicem
Sub luce noctis effusis:
Vidit Suaranum mœstum,
Et allocutus est leniter bardos.

* Ad verbum, Sit murmur in mea aure tarde, vel lente.

"Tog, Ullin, tog fonn na sìth;
Sìoladh m' anam a strì nam blàr;
Traoghadh o mo chluais am fuaim,
Trom fhorum nan cruaidh aig sàir;
Biodh ceud clàrsach thall san t-sliabh,
Chur aoibhnis air triath nan tonn:
Cha 'n fhàg e gun sòlas a' bheinn;
Cha d'fhalbh duine riamh uam féin fo bhròn.
Shàr Oscair, tha dealan mo lainn
An aghaidh nàimhde 'n àm a' chòmhraig,
An sìth luidhe ri m' thaobh,
'Nuair ghéilleas na laoich sa' chomhstri."

"Bha Treunmor," thuirt beul nan dàn,
"Dhe 'n linn a bha ann o shean;
Bha 'astar air cuan gu tuath,
'S e coimeas ri stuadh san stòirm.
Ard charraig an tìr nan ràmh,
Ciar choill agus cairn a' fuaim
Dh' éirich o cheò chiar air sàil;
Is cheangail a shiuil o 'n chuan.
Lean Treunmor torc riabhach na beinne,
Bha beucail air Gorm-mheall nan craobh;
'S iomadh laoch a dh'fhàg e 'na dhéigh:
Do shleagh Thréinmhoir ghéill am faobh
'S e tionndadh an spàirn a bhàis.
Tri gaisgich, a chunnaic an gnìomh,
Dh' aithris mu thriath nan dàimh,
Dh' aithris iad gu 'n sheas e thall

" Incipe, Ulline, incipe cantilenam pacis ;
Expurga * animum meum certamine prœliorum ;
Refluat ab aure meâ sonitus,
Gravis clangor panopliarum optimatum (αριστων) ;
Sint centum citharæ isthic in clivo,
Ut afficiant gaudio dominum undarum :
Haud relinquet sine solatio terram-montosam ;
Nullus discessit vir à me tristis.
Oscar-optime, fulgurat ensis meus
In faciem hostium tempore belli,
In pace adjacet meo lateri,
Cum cedunt viri-fortes in certamine."
" Fuit Trenmor," dixit os carminum,
" Ex progenie quæ extitit olim ;
Erat ei iter per oceanum ad septentrionem,
Parque erat fluctibus in tempestate.
Excelsa rupes in terrâ remorum,
Opaca silva saxeæque moles resonantes
Ortæ sunt ex vapore obscuro salis ;
Et vinxit vela (ut essent tuta) ab oceano.
Secutus est Trenmor aprum fulvum montis,
Qui fremebat in Gormalâ saltuosâ ;
Plurimos ille juvenes-strenuos reliquit a tergo :
Hastæ Trenmoris concessit spolia
Se convertens in luctamine mortis.
Tres strenui, qui viderunt facinus,
Narrârunt de principe advenarum,
Narrârunt eum stetisse ex adverso

* Ad verbum, Cribra.

Mar lasair nach gann sa' bheinn,
An caoir-sholuis nam mòr àrm.
Thug righ Lochlin fleagh bu chòrr,
'S ghairm e gu cùirm an t-òg treun;
Tri làì an Gorm-mheall nan seòd
Bha ri forum nan corn 's nan teud,
'S fhuair an triath a roghainn do chath.
Cha robh laoch an Lochlin nan long
Nach d' thug géill do 'n t-sàr-shonn Treunmor.
Chaidh slig an aoibhneis mu 'n cuairt;
Measg faloisg' is fuaim nan dàn,
Bha moladh righ Mhòirbheinn nan stuadh,
A thàinig thar cuan a nall
Sàr cheannard nan sàr laoch.

'Nuair ghlas an ceathramh madainn thall,
Chuir gaisgeach a ràmh san tonn;
Bha 'cheum sàmhach air tràigh nam faoch,
'S e feitheamh na gaoith o thuath.
Chual e toirm gu fada thall
Am meadhon nan gleann sa' choill'.

Thàinig òig-fhear a nall o 'n chruaich,
'S e ceilte le cruaidh g' a cheann,
B' âill' a chiabh 's bu dhearg a ghruaidh,
A chruth mar shneachd nam fuar-bheann.
Bu tlàth gorm-shùile nan rosg mall,
'Nuair labhair e ri righ nan lann.

'Fuirich, a Threinmhoir, 's na falbh,
A churaidh tha garbh am measg dhaoine;

Instar flammæ haud angustæ in monte,
In acri fulgore ingentium armorum.
Egit rex Lochlinis festum eximium,
Et vocavit ad epulum juvenem strenuum;
Tres dies in Gormalâ lectissimis-viris-abundante
Fuit inter sonitum corneorum-poculorum et chorda-
Et habuit princeps arbitrium certaminis. [rum,
Haud fuit juvenis-strenuus in Lochline navigerâ
Qui non cessit eximio heroi Trenmori.
Circumiit concha cum gaudio;
Inter ignes festos sonitumque carminum
Quæ laudabant regem Morvenis fluctuosæ,
Qui mare transiit
Eximius dux eximiorum virorum (αϊζηων).

Cum incanesceret quarta aurora ex adverso,
Inseruit heros remum fluctui; [bente,
Erat gressus tranquillus in littore testaceos pisces ha-
Expectantis ventum ab septentrione.
Audivit murmur longè ex adverso
In medio convallium in silvâ.

Advenit juvenis huc ex præcipitio,
Et ille celatus durâ-armaturâ usque ad caput,
Cujus formosissima coma ruberrimaque gena,
Forma velut nix gelidorum montium.
Blandus erat cæruleus oculus ciliis-lentis præditus,
Cum compellaret regem armipotentem.

'Mane, Trenmor, nec discede,
Vir, qui es magnus-et-asper inter homines;

Cha do ghéill duit mac Lonbhail nan lann;
Bhuail a chlaidheamh na sàir 's cha 'n fhaoin i;
Cumaidh gliocas na seoid o iuthaidh.'

'A mhìn-òig-fhir nan ciabh bàn,'
Thuirt righ nan lann, 'cha bhuail mi
Mac fir, mu nach d' éirich dàn;
'S lag do gheal-làmh agus truagh i:
Imich, a dhearrsa na h-òige,
Grad-imich gu scòrr nan ruadhag.'

'Ma dh' imicheas,' thubhairt an t-òg,
'S ann le lann mhòr a th' aig Treunmor;
Bidh aoibhneas air m' anam mu m' chliu;
Is cois'near leam rùn nan òigh,
'Nuair thig iad le iadhadh an sùl
Mu 'n fhear, chuir air chùl an righ mòr;
Bidh osna an cléibhe mu m' ghràdh,
'Nuair a chi iad do lann 's do shleagh.
Bidh mise measg mhìlte le m' agh
Le urram a's àird' aig fleagh.'

'Cha 'n iomraich thu chaoidh mo lann,'
Thuirt Treunmor, 's e lasadh 'na ghruaidh,
Chi do mhàthair gun tuar thu air tràigh
'S i faicinn gu mall thar an stuadh
Siuil a ghaisgich a reub a mac.'

'Cha togar leam féin an t-sleagh mhòr,'
Thuirt an t-òg bu chaoine snuagh,
'Cha làidir mo làmh; ach is còrr
Leumas iuthaidh o m' ordaig suas.

Non cessit tibi filius Lonvalis armipotentis;
Percussit gladius ejus eximios, et haud debilis est;
Retinet prudentia viros-lectos ab ejus sagittâ.'
'Blande juvenis capillorum candidorum,'
Dixit rex armipotens, 'haud percutiam ego
Filium viri, de quo non ortum est carmen;
Languida est candida tua manus et debilis:
Discede, o coruscatio juventutis,
Ocyus discede ad cautem rubrorum capreolorum.'
'Si discedam,' dixit juvenis,
'Discedam cum armis magnis, quæ sunt Trenmori;
Inerit lætitia animo meo ex meâ famâ;
Et parietur a me amor virginum,
Cum venient circumflectentes oculos
Ad virum, qui domuit regem ingentem;
Excitabit suspiria pectorum earum mei amor,
Cum videbunt tuum gladium et hastam.
Versabor ego millibus in ore [sermone]
Honore amplissimo, in convivio, exceptus.'
'Haud auferes unquam meum gladium,'
Dixit Trenmor, flammescente genâ,
'Cernet te mater pallidum in littore
Intuens tarde (abeuntia) per undas
Vela viri-strenui qui dilaniavit filium.'
'Haud attolletur a me hasta ingens,'
Dixit juvenis, cujus blandissima species,
'Haud valida mihi manus; at insigniter
Subsilit sagitta a pollice meo sursum.

Le itich réidh o thaifeid chruaidh
Thuit seoid gun tuar fada thall.
Leig dhiot a mhàile gu luath;
Cha chum thu, ach cruaidh, o bhàs.
Cuiream féin mo mhàile air réidh;
Tarruing an teud, a righ Mhòirbheinn.'
Chunnaic e 'brollach fo 'ciabh.
'S i piuthàr an righ a bha ann.
Bha 'sùil san talla mu 'n triath,
Is fhuaradh leis rùn nach gann.
Thuit an t-sleagh o làimh an righ,
'S bha shealladh gun chli air an làr.
Bha ise mar dhearrsa o' n ear,
A thach'reas ri fear o 'n chòs,
'Nuair dh' aomas e shealladh air lear,
Tha boillsgeadh le solus gu mòr.
'A righ Mhòirbheinn a's fuaimear tom,'
Thuirt òigh han làmha geal mar shneachd,
'Gabh mis' an iadhadh do luing'
O rùin Choirle 's fad' o bheachd.
Tha esa mar thorrunn sa' bhlàr:
Do dh' Ineabhaca nan treun sàr
Tha 'rùn dhomh 'na ardan féin,
'S e togail mìle sleagh sa' bhlàr.'
'Gabh sìth,' thuirt Treunmor an triath,
'Gabh sìth fo mo sgéith, a làmh-gheal;
Cha teich, 's cha do theich mi riamh,
Ge d' fhaicinn air sliabh fir làidir
Do naimhdibh fo mhìle sleagh.'

Volatu directo a nervo duro
Ceciderunt lecti-viri sine colore procul exadversum.
Exue te loricâ ocyus;
Nihil te servat, nisi dura armatura, à morte.
Depono ipse loricam in plano;
Attrahe nervum, rex magnorum montium.'
Vidit ille pectus ejus sub capillis.
Soror illa regis fuit.
Erat oculus ejus in aulâ conversus ad principem,
Partumque est ei amoris haud parum.
Cecidit hasta e manu regis,
Intuebaturque languidè humum.
Erat illa instar jubaris exorti ab oriente,
Quod occurrit viro venienti è specu,
Cum deflectit obtutum ad æquor,
Quod luce resplendet latè.
'Rex Morvenis resonantium collium,'
Dixit virgo manuum candidarum instar nivis,
'Accipe me in circuitum tuæ navis
Ab amore Corlæ qui longè abest a meâ curâ,
Est ille sicut fulmen in campo:
Inibacam strenuis heroibus natam
Amat in superbia suâ,
Attollens mille hastas in prœlii-campo.'
'Pacem habe,' dixit Trenmor princeps, [nata;
'Pacem habe sub scuto meo, tu manibus candidis or-
Haud fugiam ego, neque fugi unquam,
Etsi cernerem in clivo viros validos
Ex hostibus sub mille hastis.'

Tri làì a dh'fhuirich an triath,
Le stoc caismeachd a b' airde fuaim
A' gairm sàr Choirle gu blàr,
O charraig, is chathar is chruaich.
Cha d'thàinig sàr Choirle gu blàr;
Théiring Lochlin nan lann o 'thùr,
Thug do Threunmor òigh nan geal-làmh,
Sgaoil cùirm dha air tràigh as-ùr."

"A righ Lochlin," thuirt Fionnghal nam buadh,
Tha d'fhuil a ruith luath 'nam thaobh.
Bha ar sinns're aig strì mu n' stuaidh,
An strì mu 'n robh luaidh a chaoidh:
Ach 's tric an talla nam fleagh
A chuir iad an corn mu 'n cuairt.
Tog d' aghaidh o chomhstri nan sleagh,
'S biodh aoibhneas na clàrsaich 'n ad chluais.
Mar stoirm mhòr air aghaidh cuain
A thaom thu do threunadas garbh;
Do ghuth mar ghuth mhilte sluaigh
'S e 'g éirigh air chruaich nam marbh.
Tog, am màireach, tog do shiuil,
Dhearbh bhràthair mo rùin a bh' ann:
Mar dhearrsa na gréine as-ùr
Thig air m' anam a cliu san àm.
Chunnaic mi do dheoir mu 'n lâmh-gheal,
'Nuair a dh' éirich air Stairne mo lann:
Chum mi gun dòghruinn san àm thu
Is m' osna mu òigh an uchd bhàin.

Tres dies mansit princeps,
Cum tubâ monitoriâ maxime sonorâ
Evocans eximium Corlam ad certamen,
Ab rupe, et uliginoso agro et præcipitio.
Haud descendit eximius Corla in aciem;
Advenit Lochlin armipotens à turribus,
Dedit Trenmori virginem candidis manibus,
Apposuitque ei epulam iterim."

"Rex Lochlinis," dixit Fingal victoriis-clarus,
Sanguis tuus currit velox in latere meo.
Versabantur majores nostri in certamine de fluctibus,
Certamine ab ore-hominum semper celebrato:
At sæpius in aulâ conviviorum
Circummiserunt corneum-poculum.
Averte faciem à contentione hastarum,
Sitque lætitia citharæ in aure tuâ.
Instar procellarum ingentium in facie oceani
Effudisti tu tuam strenuïtatem asperam;
Voce tua existente instar vocis mille agminum
Assurgentis in jugo mortuis strato.
Erige cras, erige tua vela,
Genuine frater desiderii mei olim:
Sicut radius solis de novo
Supervenit animo meo ejus decus hoc tempore.
Vidi lacrymas tuas de virgine manibus candidis,
Cum sublatus est in Starnum gladius meus: [pore te
Conservavi a damno (detrimento aut injuriâ) eo tem-
Suspiria (ducens) de virgine sinûs candidi.

Ma 's e do roghainn an còmhrag,
A chomstri thug Lochlin do Threunmor,
Gu 'n till thu gu d' thìr le mòrchuis,
Mar luidheas a' ghrian fo na bheinn."

" A righ sinns're nam mòr bheann,"
Thuirt triath Lochlin a's ard fuaim,
" Cha d' theid Suaran an comhstri ri d' lann,
A cheann mhìlte fhuair a 'bhuaidh;
Chunn'car thu san talamh thall;
Cha bu lìonor na làì orm féin:
'S e thubhairt ri m' anam san àm,
C' uin a thogainn an lann co treun
Ri Fionnghal nam beum uasal?
Chuir sinn an còmhrag, a shàir,
Air taobh Mheallmhoir nan carn ciar,
'Nuair thug an stuadh mo shleagh a nall
Gu talla ard nan slige fial,
Anns am faigheadh na treith am fleagh.
Cuireadh bàird na bhuadhaich thall
Gu àm a tha mall a' gluasad.
An comhstri Mheallmhoir nan curaidh
Sàr-chliu nach robh gann a chualadh.
'S iomadh long o thìr nam mòr choill'
A chaill an sàr òig-fhir air Léna.
Gabhs iad, a righ nam mòr bheann,
'S bi 'n ad chara do nàmhaid Eirinn.
'Nuair thig gu Gorm-mheall do chlann,
Bidh fleagh nach gann is cùirm' nan còir,

Si tua est optio certamen,
Certamen habe, quod dedit Lochlin Trenmori,
Ut redeas ad patriam summâ cum gloriâ,
Sicut conditur sol sub montem."
" Rex sobolis summorum montium,"
Dixit dominus Lochlinis altè resonantis,
" Haud inibit Suaranus certamen cum gladio tuo,
Tu caput millium victoriis insignium;
Visus es tu in terrâ (nostrâ) transmarinâ;
Haud permulti dies erant mei:
Hoc tamen animo meo tunc occurrit,
Quando attollam gladium æque strenuè
Ac Fingal plagis nobilibus (insignis)?
Inivimus nos certamen, vir eximie,
In latere Malmoræ saxetis fuscis (plenæ),
Cum attulerunt fluctus hastam meam huc
Ad aulam concharum genialium,
In quâ sortiuntur principes convivium.
Tradant bardi eos qui vicerunt illic
Tempori, quod tarde movetur.
Contendentium in Malmorâ heroibus frequentatâ
Eximia laus haud parcè celebrata est.
Plurimæ naves è terrâ magnarum sylvarum
Amiserunt eximios juvenes in Lena.
Accipe eas, rex summorum montium,
Ac esto amicus hosti Iernes.
Cum venient Gormalam filii tui,
Apponetur iis convivium haud parcum epulumque,

'S bidh dhoibh an roghainn sa' ghleann
An comhstri nan lann ri seòid."

"Cha ghabhar leam," thubhairt an righ,
"Do luingeas no tìr nan carn;
Fònaidh dhomh fàsach nam frìth
Le féidh, le coille, 's le glinn.
Togsa do shiuil thar an stuadh,
Char' uasail mo luaidh a bh' ann;
Tog do shiuil bhàn air a' chuan,
'Nuair dh' éireas soills' air cruaich nam beann,
Air d' ais gu Gorm-mheall nam fuaim."

"Sìth do d' anam, a righ nan corn,"
Thuirt Suaran nan donn sgiath,
"An sìth 's tu aiteal an earraich,
An còmhrag 's tu carragh san stoirm:
Glacsa mo làmh ann càirdeas,
A righ nan lann o Shelma fhuair,
Agus thugadh do bhàird chòrr
Do bhròn na mairbh air a' chluain;
Cuireadh Eirinn fo ùir mo shlòigh:
Tog clachan an cliu air cruaich.
Chi sinns're nam marbh o thuath
A chluain 's na chuireadh an cath.
Their sealgair 's e tearnadh o 'n bheinn,
'Nuair dh' aomas e féin air uaigh:
'' 'N so Fionnghal is Suaran na tréin
Chuir còmhrag nan ceud air sluagh.'
Mar so their sealgair tha faoin;
Ach mairidh a chaoidh ar cliu."

Eritque illis optio in convalle
In certamine gladiorum cum viris-lectis."
" Haud accipietur à me," dixit rex,
" Classis tua, nec terra saxetorum;
Sufficit mihi solitudo saltuum
Cum cervis, cum silvis, et cum vallibus.
Erige vela super fluctus,
Amice nobilis desiderii mei olim;
Erige vela candida super oceanum,
Cum exsurget lux in jugis montium,
Retroiens ad Gormalam sonoram."
" Pax sit animæ tuæ, rex corneorum-poculorum,"
Dixit Suaranus fuscis-scutis (notus),
" In pace aura es veris,
In certamine es tu rupes in procellis:
Prende manum meam amicè,
Rex armipotens ex Selmâ gelidâ,
Tradantque bardi tui eximii
Luctui mortuos in campo;
Condat Ierne sub humum agmina mea:
Erige saxa famæ eorum in præcipitio.
Cernent posteri mortuorum ab septentrione
Campum ubi commissum est prœlium.
Dicet venator descendens a monte,
Cum recumbet sepulcro:
' Hic Fingal et Suaranus strenui
Commiserunt prœlium centurialis agminibus.'
Sic dicet venator imbellis;
At permanebit in æternum laus nostra."

" An diugh fhéin is mò ar cliu,"
Thuirt Fionnghal, " a righ nan tonn;
Théid sinne, mar aisling air chùl,
Gun luaidh oirnn air raoin nan sonn;
Cha 'n aithnich sealgair ar 'n-uaigh,
Cha bhi ainm dhuinn am fuaim nam fonn.
Cha 'n fheum dhuinn a bhi fo luaidh,
Sinn gun neart gun tuar fo 'n tom.
Oisein, Charuill, Ullin chaoin,
Dha bheil gaisgich a dh' aom 's a dh'fhalbh,
Togaibh fonn air làithibh nach b' fhaoin,
Air aimsir nan laoch tha marbh.
Cuiribh thairis an oidhche le fuaim,
'S thigeadh madainn gu luath le h-aoibhneas."
Thog sinn ar guth dha 'n dà righ,
Ceud clàrsach a strì san fhuaim.
Shoillsich aghaidh Shuarain thall,
Mar ghealaich làin anns an speur,
'Nuair dh'fhàgas na neoil i shuas
Sàmhach leathan am meadhon oidhch.
" Cuchullin," thuirt Carull aosda,
" Tha Cuchullin an còs Thùra,
Tha 'làmh air claidheamh a neirt,
A smaointean air feachd a chaill e;
Tha righ nan sleagh brònach sa' bheinn
Gu so bu treun e sa' chòmhrag.
Chuir e 'lann gu sìth ri d' thaobh,
Thusa mar aomadh nan stoirm,

" Hoc ipso die maxima nostra laus est,"
Dixit Fingal, " rex fluctuum;
Nos, ut somnium, evanescemus,
Nec erimus fama nostra in campo heroum;
Haud agnoscet venator sepulchrum nostrum,
Nec intererit nomen nostrum sono carminum.
Nobis autem non ex usu erit in ore hominum versari,
Sine viribus, sine colore obrutis tumulo.
Ossiane, Ulline, Carul blande,
Quibus sunt (noti) heroes defuncti et præteriti,
Incipite carmen de diebus haud imbellibus,
De ætate virorum-fortium, qui obierunt.
Conterite noctem inter sonum (modorum),
Veniatque aurora ocyus cum gaudio."
Extulimus nos vocem duobus regibus,
Centum citharis certantibus sono (nervorum).
Reluxit vultus Suarani exadversum,
Instar lunæ plenæ in æthere,
Cum relinquunt eam nubes sublimè
Tacitam et latam in mediâ nocte.
" Cucullin," inquit Carul senex,
" Cucullin est in cavernâ Turæ,
Manus gladio virium imponitur,
Cogitatque de copiis suis amissis;
Rex hastarum mœstus est in monte;
Huc usque strenuus fuit in pugnâ.
Gladium misit pacificè tui lateri (ut accingeretur),
Tui (qui es) sicut impetus procellarum,

A sgaoil fo ruaig a naimhde.
Gabhsa, Fhionnghail, lann an laoich;
Tha 'chliusa cho faoin ri ceò,
'Nuair théid 'na shiubhal ro' ghaoith,
'S a dh'fhàgas e 'n raon gun scleò."

" Cha ghabh," 's e fhreagair an righ,
" Cha ghabh Fionnghal an sìth a lann,
Tha 'n curaidh gu neartor san strì,
'S tha chliu co chli r'a làmh.
'S lìonor iad a ghéill an còmhrag,
Dha 'n d' éirich a comhstri an cliu.
Shuarain, a righ tìr nam mòr choill,
Cuir thusa do dhòghruinn air chùl,
Tha iadsa cliùthar a ghéilleas,
Ma bhios iad treun an aghaidh nàmhad,
Mar ghréin fo nial anns an speur,
'Nuair cheileas i féin san t-sàmhra
Gu sealladh air maol an fheir.

Bha Grumal na thriath an Còna
Dh' iarr còmhrag air iomadh tràigh:
Bha aoibhneas dha 'anam san stoirm,
Dha 'chluais ann an toirm nan arm:
Thaom e 'ghaisgich air airde Chràca.
Bha righ Chràca o choill' r'a lann,
An crom Bhrùmo nam mòr thom,
Bha 'n sonn an caint ri cloich nam fuath.
B'fhuathasach còmhrag nan laoch
Mu 'n òigh chaoin 's a taobh mar shneachd.

Tui qui dissipâsti fugatos ejus hostes.
Accipe tu, Fingal, ensem viri-fortis;
Fama ejus æque inanis est ac nebula,
Cum fugit præ vento,
Relinquitque agrum sine umbrâ."
" Haud accipiet," respondit rex,
" Haud accipiet Fingal in pace ensem,
Validus est heros in pugnâ,
Famaque par est manui.
Plurimi sunt qui cesserunt in certamine,
Quibus in duello restituta est gloria.
Suarane, rex terræ sylvarum ingentium,
Sepone tu dolorem,
Inclyti sunt illi, qui cedunt in prœlio,
Si sint strenui contra hostes,
Instar solis sub nubibus in æthere,
Cum celat se in æstate
Intuiturus mox promontorium-læve et herbosum.
A Grumale principe Conæ
Quæsitum est certamen multo in littore:
Gaudebat animus ejus procellâ,
Aurisque ejus clangore armorum:
Effudit strenuos suos viros in clivum Cracæ.
Redibat rex Cracæ è silvâ armatus,
E circo Brumonis tumuloso,
Ubi allocutus erat heros saxum lemurum.
Terribile fuit certamen juvenum-fortium
De virgine blandâ laterisque nivei.

Chualas mu ainnir nam buadh
Le Grumal ruadh air uisge Chòna;
Bhiodh aige làmh-gheal nan stuadh,
No e féin bhi fuar sa' chòmhrag.
Tri là a bha spàirn nan laoch;
An ceathramh dhaidh Grumal fo iall.
Chuir es' e gun chairde r'a thaobh
'N crom Bhrùmo mu 'n d' aom an sliabh.
Ann sin bha tanais nam marbh
Le 'n guthaibh garbh mu chloich nam fuath.
Ach shoillsich an triath 'na dhéigh,
Mar theine nan speur as-ùr:
Thuit nàmhaid le 'làimh bu treun;
Fhuair Grumal e féin 's a chliu.

Togaibh, bhàird o' àm a dh'fhalbh,"
Thuirt gàrbh neart righ na Mòrbheinn,
"Togaibh moladh laoch tha marbh;
Cuiribh ard-Shuaran o dhoghruinn."

Luidh na gaisgich anns an fhraoch,
Bha ghaoth chiar an ciabh nan laoch;
Dh' éirich ceud guth binn san raon
Ceud clàrsach nach b'fhaoin air chòmhla;
Bha 'n dàn air an àm a dh' aom,
Triatha mòr nach bu bhaoth sa' chomhstri.

C' uin a chluinnear leam am bard?
C' uin a bhios aoibhneas a' snàmh mu 'n cuairt?
Tha clàrsach gun teud am Mòrbheinn,
Cha 'n 'eil guth no ceòl an Còna;

Auditum est de Annire insigni
A Grumale rufo ad aquam Conæ; [nibus ornatam,
In animo erat habere virginem fluctuum candidis ma-
Aut jacere ipsum frigidum in certamine.
Triduum luctati sunt heroes;
Tertio die colligatus est Grumal loris.
Clausit hunc ille sine amicis lateri adjunctis
In circo Brumonis, super quem inclinavit se jugum.
Illic erant umbræ mortuorum
Cum vocibus horridis circa saxum lemurum.
Sed eluxit princeps postea,
Velut ignis ætheris denuo:
Cecidit hostis manu ejus strenuâ;
Reperit Grumal sequè famamque.
Tollite, bardi temporis præteriti,"
Dixit vis ingens regis Morvenis,
"Tollite laudibus juvenes fortes qui mortui sunt;
Exsolvite excelsum Suaranum dolore."
Jacebant viri-egregii in ericâ, [tium;
Intereratque ventus subniger capillis virorum-for-
Assurrexerunt centum voces dulciloquæ in planitie
Cum centum citharis haud-inanibus simul;
Carmen fuit de tempore præterito,
De principibus magnis haud inertibus in pugnâ.
Quando mihi audietur bardus?
Quando me circumnatabit lætitia?
Cithara est sine chordâ in Morvene,
Nec vox nec cantus est in Conâ;

Thuit araon an triath 's am bàrd,
Cha 'n 'eil cliu san aird ni 's mò.
Chrith madainn le dearrsa o 'n ear
Air lear agus leathad Chromla.
Chualas stoc Shuarain air Léna
Tional an Eirinn a shluagh.
Sàmhach is brònach an sluagh,
'Nuair dh'éirich iad suas fo 'n siuil;
Bha osag gheur an déigh nan long,
Siuil bhàn air tonn mar cheò o Mhòrbheinn.
" Gairm," thuirt Fionnghal, " gairm gu seilg
Coin chaol nach mairg a chaitheadh cathar,
Gairmibh Bran, a's gile cliabh,
Gairmibh Neart, is Ciar, is Luath,
Fhillein, a Roinne—tha san uaigh,
Tha mo mhac an suain a bhàis!
Fhillein, Fhearghuis, séidibh stoc,
Eireadh aoibhneas air cnoc is carn,
Brisgeadh fiadh air Chromla shuas,
'S aig loch nan ruaghag an àros."
Chaidh 'm fuaim geur ro' choille thall;
Dh'éirich buidheann mhall air Chromla.
Chaidh mìle cù air falbh san fhraoch,
Thuit fiadh air a thaobh ro' gach cù.
Thuit a tri le Bran air aon,
Agus dh' aom e 'n triuir do Fhionn
A thogail mhòr shòlais do 'n righ.
Thuit aon dhe 'n triuir aig uaigh Roinne;

Ceciderunt unà principes bardique,
Famaque in jugis haud amplius habitat.
Tremiscebat aurora cum radiis ab oriente
In æquore clivoque Cromlæ.
Audita est tuba Suarani in Lenâ
Colligentis in Ierne suum populum.
Tacitus et tristis erat populus,
Cum assurrexit in fluctus sub velis;
Flatus acer subsequebatur naves, [vene.
Albescentibus velis in fluctibus instar vaporis à Mor-
"Voca," inquit Fingal, "voca ad venandum
Canes haud pigros ad carpendum uliginosum-ericetum,
Vocate Brannum, cujus candidissum pectus,
Vocate Nertumque Kerrumque Luathumque,
Fillane, Rœna—in tumulo ille est,
Filius meus sopore mortis est oppressus!
Fillane, Fergusique, inflate cornu,
Oriatur lætitia colle singulo et saxeto,
Exiliat-trepide cervus in Cromla suprà,
Et ad lacum caprearum recessum-consuetum."
Sonitus pervasit acer silvam oppositam;
Surrexit lentè cœtus in Cromlâ.
Canes mille exsoluti sunt in erica,
Eversusque est cervus in latus a singulo cane.
Eversi sunt tres ab Branno solo,
Advolvitque tres ad Fingalem
Ut majorem crearet regi voluptatem.
Ex tribus cecidit unus ad Rœnæ tumulum;

Bha ceannard nan daoine fo cheò :
Chunnaic e gur sàmhach thall
Clach fir nach robh mall san t-séilg.
" Cha 'n éirich thus a-ris, mo mhac,
Aig fleagh no feachd air ciar-leac Chromla ;
'S ealamh a théid d' uaigh o bheachd,
Is feur a' seacadh mu 'n cuairt d'i.
Bidh sìol na laigse siubhal sìos
Cha 'n fhaic 's cha 'n iarr iad mu d' uaigh.
Oisein is Fhillein, mic mo neirt,
A Ghaill nam feachd a's guirme cruaidh,
Eiribh air aghaidh nan sliabh.
Faigheam an triath tha 'n còs Thùra,
Faigheam triath Eirinn nan ruaig.
'N e balla Thùra chi mi shuas ?
'Na aonar is liath air an t-sliabh
Tha triath nan slige fiaḷ fo bhròn ;
Tha talla nan corn gun fhuaim :
Faigheam Cuchullin nam buadh,
Thoiream aoibhneas gu luath dh' a sheoid.
Fhillein, 'n e sin Cuchullin thall,
No 'n deatach air carn an fhraoich ?
Tha gaoth o Chromla 'n am shùil,
'S cha 'n fhaic mi g' a chùl an laoch.
" A righ," 's e fhreagair an t-òg,
" 'S e sin am fear còrr mac Shéma,
Tha e dorcha sàmhach fo bhròn,
Tha 'làmh air an lann ag éirigh."

Fuit inde princeps virorum nubilus vultu:
Videbat immobilem esse exadversum
Saxum viri haud tardi inter venandum.
" Haud resurges tu, fili mi,
Ad convivium aut agmen in fusco Cromlæ clivo:
Cito conspectum fugiet sepulchrum tuum,
Herbis marcescentibus circumdatum.
Progenies ignavorum descendens è monte
Nec cernet nec quæret tumulum tuum.
Ossiane, Fillaneque, filii virium mearum, [tura,
Galle, agminum dux, cujus maximè cærulea est arma-
Ascendite faciem clivorum.
Facite ut inveniam principem, qui in specu Turæ est,
Facite ut inveniam principem Iernes fugarum-effecto-
Estne murus Turæ quem video in excelso? [rem.
Solus canusque in jugo
Princeps concharum genialium versatur in luctu;
Aula poculorum-corneorum silet:
Facite ut inveniam Cucullinem victoriis-notum,
Exhibeamque gaudium ejus viris-lectis.
Ille-ne, Fillane, est Cucullin exadversum,
An fumus in mole-saxeâ illius ericæ?
Cromlæ ventus officit oculis,
Totumque haud video heroa.
" Rex," respondit juvenis,
" Vir ille eximius et filius Semi,
Tristitiâ oppressus tacite luget,
Insurgensque manus gladium capessit."

" Ceud fàilt air ceannard a chòmhraig,
Fhir bhrisidh na mòr sgéithe !"
" Ceud fàilt ort fhéin," thuirt an laoch,
" Sàr ghaisgich ri d' thaobh 's a' d' dhéigh !
'S taitneach leam d' fhianuis, a righ,
Tha mar a' ghrian air frìth Chromla,
'Nuair bhitheas an sealgair fo bhròn,
Gus am faicear i mòr 's na neoil.
Do mhic mar reulta ri d' thaobh,
Tha siubhal an soills' mu do chliu
Cur glaine air mala na h-oidhch'.
Fhionnghail, cha 'n ann mar so fhéin
Chunna tusa mì, thréin, 'na d' thìr,
'Nuair a dh'fhàg tréith an domhain a' bheinn,
'S thàinig aoibhneas air aghaidh gach frìth."
" 'S lìonor d'fhocail," thuirt Conan gun chliu,
'S lìonor do ghuth faoin, mhic Shéma ;
An comhradh cha chluinnear ach thu.
C' àite bheil do ghnìomh 's do bheuma ?
C' ar son a thàinig thar chuan,
Thoirt cobhair do ruaig le lann ?
Theich gu do chòs fo ghruaim,
Is dh'fhàg thu do Chonan am blàr.
Thoir dhomhsa na h-airm tha soills',
Thoir dhomhs' iad gun fhoill, a mhic Eirinn."
" Cha d' iarr gaisgeach mo lann riamh,
Ge d' iarradh, cha 'n fhaigheadh e m' àirm.
A Chonain, a 's dona fo sgiath,

" Centies salve, summe in pugnâ dux,
Vir, qui ingentes diffringis clypeos!"
" Centies ipse salve," dixit vir fortis,
" Cui sunt heroes egregii et in latere et in tergo!
Jucunda mihi est facies tua, rex,
Qui es instar solis in saltu Cromlæ,
Cum tristitiâ opprimitur venator,
Donec cernatur ille* ingens in nubibus.
Filii tui, sicut stellæ ad latus tuum,
Incedunt in fulgore famæ tuæ
Illuminantes supercilium noctis.
Fingal, haud ita me
Conspexisti tu, fortissime, in terrâ tuâ,
Cum reliquerunt domini mundi montem,
Supervenitque lætitia faciei cujusque saltûs."
" Permulta sunt verba tua," dixit Conan illaudatus,
Permultæ sunt voces tuæ inanes, fili Semi;
In colloquio audiris tu solus.
Ubi sunt facta tua plagæque?
Quare perventum est trans oceanum,
Ut arma fugæ auxilium ferrent?
Fugisti ad specum tuum contristatus,
Et reliquisti Conani prœlium.
Cede mihi hæc arma fulgida,
Cede illa mihi sine fraude, Ierne nate."
" Nemo fortis unquam postulavit gladium meum,
Et si postulâsset, haud habuisset gladium.
Conan ignavissume scuto-indute,

* viz. sol.

Cha d'fhàg mis an sliabh, fo bhròn,
Gu n' ghéill Eirinn m'a sruth féin."
" A Chonain, a's laige làmh,"
Thuirt righ Mhòirbheinn, am mòr thriath,
" Na gabhsa na focail co dàn,
Gu 'm faicear na 's àirde do ghnìomh.
Tha Cuchullin fo chliu sa' bhlàr,
Fuathasach 's gach àit 'an d' théid.
'S tric a chual air a ghaisgeach bu shàr
Ard cheannard na Phàil an Eirinn.
Tog thus, a laoich, do shiuil bhàn
Gu Innis nan lann fo cheò.
Faic ! Brà'-gheal ag aomadh thall
Air iomall nan carn fo dheoir ;
Tha ghaoth a' sanas 'na trom chiabh'
'G an togail o 'mìn-uchd bàn,
'S i 'g éisdeachd toirm oidhche o 'n t-sliabh
'S fonn fial o ghaisgich nan ràmh ;
Tha 'barail gu 'n cluinn i d' fhonn
'S do chlàrsach lom air aghaidh chuain."
" 'S fhada dh' éisdeas i gun bhrigh :
Cha tilleam o 'n strì a chaoidh.
C' uim am faicinn thu, Bhrà'-gheal mhìn,
Togail trom osna mu d' shaoi ?
Chunnaic thus, a righ, mi fo bhuaidh
An iomadh cruadal lann is sleagh."
" Chithear a-rìs thu fo bhuaidh,"
Thuirt Fionnghal nan slige fial ;

Haud reliqui ego campum editum sub angore,
Donec cessit Ierne circa rivos suos."
" Conan, cujus inertissima manus est,"
Dixit rex Morvenis, summus imperator,
" Ne utere verbis adeo audacibus,
Donec cernantur magis ardua facinora tua.
Cucullin inclytus est in prœlio,
Formidabilis in quemcumque ierit locum.
Sæpe auditum est de heroe maxime præclaro
De summo duce Phalanorum in Ierne.
Erige tu, vir strenue, vela tua alba
Versùs insulam remorum nebulosam.
Ecce! Bragela innititur adversa
Extremo molium-saxearum lacrimans;
Ventus ominatur per graves capillos ejus
Tollens eos in pectore lævi candido.
Illa interim auscultat murmur noctis à clivo veniens,
Et melos nobiles editos a strenuis remigibus;
Credit se audire modos tuos
Citharamque liquidam in facie oceani."
" Diu auscultabit illa sine successu:
Haud revertar ego à certamine in æternum.
Cur te aspiciam, Bragela blanda,
Graves edentem gemitus propter heroa tuum?
Vidisti tu me, rex, sæpius victorem
Multa inter discrimina gladiorum hastarumque."
" *Videberis* iterum victor,"
Dixit Fingal conchis genialibus clarus;

Eiridh do chliu anns an ruaig,
Mar dharaig air Chromla nan sliabh :
'S iomadh cath is còmhrag geur
Tha 'feitheamh riut fhéin, a laoich ;
'S iomadh lot o d' làimh sa' bheinn.
Cuir, Oscair, na féidh air fraoch ;
Togaibh fleagh is slige fial ;
Biodh anam an triath fo aoibhneas,
'S ar càirde an sòlas san raon."

Shuidh is ghabh sinn fleagh is dàn,
Dh' éirich anam Cuchullin gu h-ard ;
Thill a neart do threun nan lann,
Bha aoibhneas air aghaidh thall.
Thug Ullin do 'n triath am fonn ;
Thog Carull a ghuth air a mhagh ;
Chobhair mi na bàird air an tom,
Mu charraid nan sonn 's nan sleagh,
Carraid 's na tharruing mi lann—
Cha tharruing mi lann ni 's mò ;
Dh'fhalbh mo chliu air gnìomh a bh' ann.
Suidheamsa aig uaigh fo bhròn,
Uaigh nan cairde mòr nach mair.

Shiubhail an oidhch' air an fhonn ;
Thàinig madainn thar tonn le sòlas.
Dh' éirich Fionnghal air an aird,
Agus chrath 'na làimh an t-sleagh ;
Shìn e 'cheum mòr thar magh Léna,
Is lean sinn an treun 'n ar n-airm.

Surget fama tua in fugâ-hostium,
Velut quercus in Cromla clivosâ:
Plurima prœlia et certamina acria
Te manent, vir strenue;
Plurima vulnera dabit tua manus in monte.
Expone, Oscar, cervos in ericâ;
Tollite cibum-convivalem conchamque genialem;
Insit animo principis lætitia,
Amicisque nostri gaudio fruantur in campo."
Consedimus habuimusque convivium melosque,
Elevatus est animus Cucullinis sublimè;
Reversæ sunt vires heroi armipotenti,
Supervenitque lætitia vultui ejus exadversum.
Dedit Ullin principi carmen;
Extulit Carul vocem in planitie;
Adjuvi ego bardos in colliculo,
(Recinens) de colluctatione heroum hastarumque,
Colluctatione in qua strinxi gladium—
Haud stringam gladium amplius;
Periit fama mea factis priscorum haud amplius par.
Assideo ipse sepulchro luctuosus,
Sepulchro amicorum magnorum, qui haud supersunt.
Abiit nox inter cantiones;
Advenit aurora super fluctus cum lætitiâ.
Surrexit Fingal in clivo,
Et vibravit in manu suâ hastam;
Extendit passus magnos per campum Lenæ,
Nosque secuti sumus virum-strenuum armati.

" Sgaoil na siuil bhàn," thuirt an righ,
" Gabhaibh gaoth na frìth o Léna."
Dh'éirich sinn air tuinn le fonn;
Bha sòlas nan sonn gu mòr
Air cobhar bàn an domhain ghlais.

"Expandite vela albentia," dixit rex,
"Excipite ventum saltûs ex Lenâ."
Consurreximus nos in fluctibus hilares;
Fuit gaudium juvenum perquam magnum
In spumâ albidâ profundi maris cani.*

* i. e. oceani.

TEMORA.

CARMEN PRIMUM.

TEMORA.

CARMEN PRIMUM.

СУНИЕ БИЛЮЛИ

LEWOBY

Carminis I. Argumentum.

Carbar, Borbar-duthulis filius, in Connactâ Athæ regulus, princeps Firbolgorum generis potentissimus, Cormaco Arthonis filio, rege Hiberniæ adolescentulo in regali Temoræ palatio trucidato, regnum occupavit. Cormacus a Conare Trenmoris filio, Fingalis proavo, Caledoniorum Scotiæ occidentalis incolarum rege, rectâ lineâ genus ducebat. Fingal Carbaris facinore incensus in Hiberniam exercitum transmittere, atque iterum in Hiberniæ solio regium genus collocare statuit. Carbar, maturo de illius consiliis nuntio accepto, quasdam suas Ultoniæ gentes contraxit, et se celeritèr subsequi cum exercitu in Temorâ conflato, Cathmorem fratrem jussit. Is erat rerum status, cum Ultoniæ oras invasuri Caledonii in conspectum venerunt.

Cum primâ luce poema incipit. Ab exercitu reliquo seorsum digressus exhibetur Carbar, quando e speculatoribus unus illi Fingalem copias exposuisse annunciat. Concilium principum convocat. Foldathus Momæ dux hostes superbè aspernatur, quem Malthus acriter reprehendit. Carbar, deliberatione habitâ, epulas, ad quas, per Ollam bardum, Oscarem Ossiani filium vocat, apparari jubet; quum priùs jurgii occasionem captare, ut armorum esset prætextum, in animo destinaverat. Epulas adiit Oscar; jurgium est factum; utriusque socii ad manus venerunt; Carbar et Oscar occiderunt mutuis vulneribus oppressi. Ad Fingalis castra pugnæ rumor est perlatus, qui Oscari subventurus festinavit; ad Cathmoris exercitum Hibernici recesserunt, qui in Molenæ solitudinem ripas juxta Lubaris fluvii erat progressus. Fingal, cum nepotem luxerat, Ullini bardorum principi corpus Morvenæ tumulandum mandavit. Noctis adventu, Althan Conacharis filius regi de Cormaci cæde singula enarrat. Folan Fingalis filius quid hostes noctu facessant observatum mittitur; quæ res primi diei actionem concludit. Quæ hoc libro narrantur Ultonâ, prope Moræ montem, in extremo Molenæ solitudinis limite peracta sunt.

TIGHMORA.

DUAN I.

v. 1–17.

Gorm thonna na h-Eirinn an soillse;
Ard mhonadh fo bhoillsge an là;
Cranna ciar-cheann ag aomadh fo ghaoith,
Liath shrutha taomadh o chairn;
Dà thoman uaine fo dharaig
Ag iadhadh 's a tarruing mu chaol-rath,
Caoin shiubhal an uisge ro' ghleannaibh;
Air bruaich an uild an Cairbre féin,
A shleagh fo chomas an tréin r'a thaobh,
A dhearg shùil fo ghiorrag, 's e bròn.
Dh' éirich Cormac an anam an righ,
'S a lota gun chli, 'na thaobh.
Leth fhaicte bha 'n t-òg an dùbhra,
Fhuil chraobh-dhearg a' sruthudh o 'chliabh.
Thilg Cairbre a shleagh tri chuairt,
Tri chuairt chuir e 'n fheusaig fo làimh.
Chas e gu tric o ard cheum;

TEMORA.

CARMEN I.

v. 1–17.

Cæruleis fluctibus Iernes in luce;
Arduis montibus sub coruscatione diei; [vento,
Arboribus (cum) fuscis verticibus se-inclinantibus sub
Canis torrentibus se-effundentibus ab asperis saxetis;
Duobus tumulis viridibus sub quercibus [nitiem,
Circumeuntibus et trahentibus-se circa angustam pla-
Et leni cursu aquæ (eunte) per valles;
In ripâ amnis (stabat) Carbar ipse,
Ejus hastâ sub potestate strenui (viri) ad ejus latus,
Et ejus rubro oculo sub trepidatione, et ipso mœsto.
Surrexit Cormacus in animo regis,
Et ejus vulnus, (ipso) sine vi, in ejus latere.
Semivisus erat juvenis in obscuritate,
Ejus sanguine arboreo-rutilo fluente ex ejus pectore.
Torsit Carbar hastam ternis vicibus,
Ternis vicibus prehensit barbam sua manu.
Restitit ille sæpius ab arduis passibus;

Chrath e ruighe nam beud gu h-ard.
Mar nial am fàsach am mòr thriath,
Caochladh fo ghaoith nan sìan a dhealbh,
Na gleanna am bròn fo an fhirich,
Ma seach fo ghiorrag nam braon.
Ghabh an righ a mhòr anam dha féin;
Ghlac e sleagh nan treun 'na làimh.
Thionndaidh 'shùil gu cùl magh Léna,
Luchd coimheid nam beud o chuan gorm.
Thàinig iad le ceumaibh fo fhiamh
Tric a' coimhead sìos o 'n t-sàil.
Dh' aithnich Cairbre mu chòrr righ nan gnìomh.
Ghairm e dorcha na triath' gu 'làimh.
Ghrad-thàinig ceum fhuaimear nan sonn,
An glas lanna lom anns gach làimh.
An sin bha Mòrla 'n duibhre ciar;
An sin bha Dalla nan ciabh sa' ghaoith,
Cormar ruadh ag aomadh air sleagh,
A' sealladh borb o thaobh a ghruaim.
B' alluidh do shùil chrom, a Mhalthos,
Fo shealladh do mhòr fhabhraid.
Sheas Foldath mar charraig an sruth
Ceileadh fo chobhar a dubh chruth,
A shleagh fhada mar ghiubhas nam mòr shliabh,
A thachras ri còrr ghaoith nanspeur,
A sgiath làn do chomhara còmhraig,
A dhearg shùil an còmhnuidh gun fhiamh.
Iad' is triath' eile gun chunntas

Concussit ille lacertos [vulnificos] damnorum altè.
Sicut nubes in desertis (est) magnus princeps,
Varians sub vento nimborum suam formam,
Vallibus in luctu sub monte,
Et invicem sub metu imbrium.

Recepit rex suum magnum animum sibi ipsi;
Prehendit ille hastam strenuorum in manum.
Reversus est ejus oculus ad tergum Molenæ,
Speculatoribus damnorum (venientibus) à mari cærulo.
Venerunt illi cum passibus sub timore
Sæpe despicientes deorsum à suis calcibus. [facinorum.
Intellexit Carbar (metum esse) circa egregium regem
Vocavit ille torvus principes ad suam manum.
Statim venerunt passus sonori heroum,
Subalbidis gladiis nudis in unaquâque manu.
Illic erat Morla in obscuritate [tetricus] fuscus;
Illic erat Dalla [crinitus] crinium in vento,
Cormar rufus inclinans-se super hastam,
Et tuens sæviter ab orâ suæ torvitatis.
Terribilis erat tuus oculus curvatus, Malthe,
Ab intuitu tuæ magnæ palpebræ.
Stabat Foldathus similis rupi in flumine
Celanti sub spumâ suam atram formam,
Ejus hastâ longâ instar abietis magnorum clivorum,
Quæ occurrit ingenti vento cœlorum,
Ejus clypeo pleno signorum certaminis,
Et ejus rubro oculo constanter sine formidine.
His et principibus aliis sine calculo

A' dlùth-teannadh mu righ Eirinn,
'Nuair thàinig fear-coimhead a' chuain
Moranail gu cruaich mhagh Lena,
Bha 'shùile briseadh claon o 'cheann,
A bhile cam a' crith, 's iad liath.

" An seas triatha na h-Eirinn air chùl
Balbh mar bhadan na ciuin oidhche,
Mar gharbh choille balbh fo mhùig,
Is Fionnghal m' an tràigh a' boillsge,
Fionnghal a's fuasaiche beum,
Ard righ nan treun o shruthaibh Mhòrbheinn?"

" Am faca tu 'n gaisgeach nach fann,"
Thuirt Cairbre, o spairn a chléibh,
" Am bheil a laoich lionor air tràigh?
An tog e sleagh chòmhraig o dhéigh,
No an d'thàinig an treun an sìth."

" An sìth cha d'thàinig e, righ Eirinn.
Chunna mi roi' 'n treun a shleagh shuas
Mar mhall theine bàis ag éirigh,
Fuil mhìltean a' leumadh m'a cruaidh.
B' es' an ceud fhear bhuail an tìr
Làidir fo 'leadanaibh liatha.
Làn, fèitheach, garbh chalpan an righ,
'Cheuma gluasad gun strì air sliabh.
Air thaobh an tréin a chlaidheamh fiar,
An dara beum a chaoidh nach iar;
A sgiath leathan fhuasach 'na làimh,
Mar chearcal fuileach ré 's i làn,

Accedentibus confertis circa regem Iernes,
Quando venit speculator oceani
Morannal ad præcipitium Molenæ,
Erant ejus oculi erumpentes obliquè e capite,
Et labia obtorta trementia, æque ac pallida.
"An stant proceres Iernes à tergo
Muti sicut arbusta tranquillæ noctis,
Sicut ingens sylva muta sub vapore,
Et Fingale circa littus effulgente,
Fingale cujus est formidolosissima plaga,
Arduo rege strenuorum a fluentis Morvenis?"
"An vidisti tu heroa haud invalidum,"
Dixit Carbar è luctamine sui pectoris,
"Suntne ejus heroes numerosi in littore?
An tollit ille hastam certaminis à tergo,
Anne venit strenuus in pace?"
"In pace haud venit ille, rex Iernes.
Vidi ego præ strenuo ejus hastam suprà
Sicut lentum ignem mortis surgentem,
Sanguine millium saliente circa duram (cuspidem).
Fuit ille primus qui [attigit] percussit terram
Validus sub ejus capillis canis.
Sunt plenæ, nervosæ, ingentes suræ regis,
Passibus ejus sine nisu progredientibus super clivum.
In latere strenui est gladius obliquus,
Secundum ictum qui non unquam quærit;
Est clypeus latus terribilis in ejus manu,
Sicut circulus sanguineus lunæ, quando est plena,

Ag éirigh gu dàn ro' stoirm.
An sin Oisian righ caoin nam fonn,
Mac Mhorni 'n sonn air ceann nan triath.
Leum Connal air a shleagh o 'n tonn;
Sgaoil Diarmad a dhonn chiabh;
Lùb Fillean a bhogha le mòrchuis,
Sealgair òg aig mòr shruth nan sliabh.
Co e sud air ceann nan treun
Mar gharbh shiubhal sruth o bheinn?
Co th' ann ach mac Oisein an triath,
Mar bhoillsge teine measg a chiabh,
Ma chùl a leadan fhada 'n cuach,
'Fhabhraid dhubh leth cheilt an cruaidh,
A lann an iall a' triall r'a thaobh,
A shleagh 's e siubhal a boillsgeadh baoth.
Theich mi o gharg shùil an t-seoid,
A righ Thighmòra, nam mòr chliu."
"Teich thusa, fhir dhona gun fheum,"
Thuirt Foldath an gruaim fheirg,
"Teich-sa gu d' liath shruthaibh féin,
A mhic an anma ghainne fo mheirg.
Nach fhacar leamsa 'n t-Oscar donn?
Chunna mis an triath ri còmhrag.
An cunnart dheth na tréin tha 'n sonn.
Togar sleagh le daoin' eil' air chòmhnard;
Is iomadh mac th' aig Eirinn cho mòr.
A righ Thighmòra nan ard chraobh,
Leig dhomhsa tachairt ris an t-seòd,

Surgentis [horridè] audacter per procellas.
Illic (erat) Ossianus rex blandus modulorum,
Et filius Mornæ bellator ad caput procerum.
Exiliebat Connal super hastâ ab undâ;
Expandebat Dermid fuscos capillos;
Flectebat Folan suum arcum cum fastu,
Venatorius juvenis ad magnum flumen clivorum.
Quis ille illic (præiens) ad caput strenuorum
Instar asperi cursûs torrentis à monte?
Quis est illic nisi filius Ossiani princeps,
Sicut coruscatio ignis inter crines,
Per tergum capillis longis in cirro,
Supercilio subfusco semicelato in durâ (galeâ),
Et gladio strupo (alligato) pervagante ejus latus,
Et ejus hastâ euntis micante immanè.
Fugi ego à feroci oculo herois,
O rex Temoræ, cujus est magna fama."
" Fuge tu, homo vilis sine vi,"
Dixit Foldathus in torvitate suæ iræ,
" Fuge ad tua cana fluenta ipsius,
O fili animi exigui sub rubigine.
Nonne visus est à me Oscar subfuscus?
Vidi ego principem inter certandum.
In periculo ex strenuis est heros.
(At) tollitur hasta ab viris aliis in acie;
Sunt plurimi filii Iernes æquè magni.
O rex Temoræ procerarum arborum,
Permitte mihi occurrere heroi,

Is caisgidh mi 'n sruth mòr 'na dheann.
Tha mo shleagh nighte am fuil,
Mo sgiath mar bhalla Thùra."
" An coinnich Foldath 'na aonar na dàimh?"
Thuirt Malthos nam fabhrad ciar.
" Nach 'eil iad cho lìonor air tràigh
Ri coi'-thional garbh-shruth nan sliabh?
Nach iad féin na treuna thug buaidh
Thar Suaran nan cruaidh bheum,
'Nuair ghabh sliochd Eirinn an ruaig?
'S an tachair Foldath ri 'n ceud treun?
A chridhe chiar an ardain féin,
Gabh spionna nan ceud do shluagh;
Thigeadh Malthos maille ri tréin,
Bha mo chlaidheamh fo bheumaibh ruadh;
Ach co a chuala gu fiar mo ghuth?"
" A shliochd Eirinn a's uaine raon,"
Thuirt triath Chlaonrath nan caoin shruth,
" Na cluinneadh Fionnghal bhur briathra faoin;
Na biodh sòlas air naimhdibh an diugh
A' cur spionna 'nan làimh san tìr.
Is treun sibh féin, a shìl nam blàr,
Mar ghaillinn o ghàir a' chuain,
Mar stoirm a thachras ri sgeir ard,
Bheir coille gu làr o chruaich.
Ach gluaiseamaid bhur spionna féin
Mall mar threun choi'-thionail nial.
Bidh giorrag air sàr mhac nam beum;

Et reprimam ego flumen magnum in sua rapiditate.
Est mea hasta lota in sanguine,
Et meus clypeus sicut murus Turæ."

"An occurret Foldathus solus advenis?"
Dixit Malthus palpebrarum fuscarum.
"Nonne sunt illi æque numerosi in littore
Ac collectum agmen asperorum torrentium clivorum?
Nonne illi ipsi sunt strenui qui reportârunt victoriam
De Suarano durarum plagarum,
Quando capessivit proles Iernes fugam?
Et occurret Foldathus eorum primo heroi?
O cor obscurum superbiæ ipsius,
Assume vires centuriarum tui populi;
Adveniat Malthus simul cum strenuis,
Fuit meus gladius sub plagis rutilus;
At quis audivit ferocem meam vocem?"

"O progenies Iernes, cujus est viridissimus ager,"
Dixit princeps Clonræ lenium rivorum,
"Ne audiat Fingal vestra verba inania;
Ne sit solatium hostibus hodie
Præbens robur eorum manibus in terrâ.
Estis strenui vos ipsi, o semen prœliorum,
Sicut procellæ à fragore oceani,
Sicut tempestates quæ occurrunt scopulo arduo,
Quæque devellunt sylvas ad humum de præcipitio.
At moveamus nos nostras vires ipsorum
Lentè, sicut validum collectum agmen nubium. [rum;
(Superveniet) erit trepidatio super eximio filio plaga-

Tuitidh 'gharbh shleagh gun fheum o 'n triath.
Chi sinn dubh-nial dorch a' bhàis,
Their iads, is faileus fàs m' an tuar,
Bròn air Fionnghal aosda na bàigh,
A chliu a sìoladh o 'n tràigh gun bhuaidh.
Cha 'n fhaic air Mòrbheinn ceum a thriath;
Bidh caoineach nam bliadhn' an Selma."

An sàmhchair chuala Cairbre ruath,
Mar dhubh nial nan stuadh fo bhraon,
A sheasas dorch air Cromleac shuas,
Gus am bris an tein-athair a thaobh,
Lasaidh gleanna ri boillsge nan speur;
Bidh tanais gun fheum fo shòlas.
Mar sin an sàmhchair sheas an righ;
Ghrad-chualas le brìgh a ghuth.

" Sgaoilear a chuirm air Moi-léna;
Thigeadh mo cheud bard a nall.
Olla nan ciabh dubh-ruadh, éirich;
Gabh clàrsach righ Eirinn 'do làimh;
Siubhail gu treun Oscar nan lann,
Is iar é a nall gu fleagh.
An diugh bidh cuirm is fonn sa' ghleann;
Am màireach a bhrisear leinn sleagh.
Innis da gu 'n thog mi suas
Uaigh Chathuil fo luaidh nam bard;
Thug mi a thruagh charaid do ghaoith.
Innis da gu 'n cualas m'a bhuaidh,
Air chliu aig sruth fuaimear Charuinn.

Cadet ingens hasta sine vi à principe.
Cernimus nos atro-fuscam nubem mortis,
Dicent illi, et umbrâ nascente circa eorum vultum,
Luctu super Fingale sene clementiæ, [toriâ.
Ejus famâ (vanescente) se-purgante e littore sine vic-
Non cernentur in Morvene vestigia ejus procerum;
Erit muscus annorum in Selmâ."

In tranquillitate audivit Carbar rufus,
Sicut atra nubes fluctuum sub imbre,
Quæ stat fusca super Cromlâ suprà,
Donec rumpat ignis aeris ejus latus,
Tunc flammescent valles ad splendorem cœlorum;
Erunt spectra sine vi sub gaudio.
Itidem in tranquillitate stetit rex;
Statim audita est cum effectu ejus vox.

"Exponatur epulum super Molenâ;
Veniant mei centum bardi huc.
Olla capillorum atro-fuscorum, surge;
Sume citharam regis Iernes in tuâ manu;
Proficiscere ad strenuum Oscarem gladiorum,
Et invita eum huc ad convivium.
Hodie erunt epulum et cantus in valle;
Cras frangetur à nobis hasta.
Nuncia illi quod erexi ego sursum
Tumulum Catholis sub laude bardorum;
Quod tradidi ego ejus miserandum amicum vento.
Nuncia illi quod exauditum est de ejus victoriâ,
De ejus famâ ad flumen sonorum Carronis.

Cha 'n fhaic mi 'n so mo bhràthair treun;
Cha 'n 'eil Cathmor nan ceud ri m' thaobh;
Tha ar làmhan lag an airm.
'S nàmhaid Cathmor do strì nam fleagh;
Is mòr 'anam mar dhearrsa na gréine.
Ach brisidh Cairbre is Oscar an t-sleagh,
Thriatha Thighmòra, air còmhnard Léna.
Bu labhar mu Chathuil a bheul;
Las m' anam dhomh féin le feirg:
Tuitidh es' air Moi-léna fo chreuchd;
Am fuil éiridh mo chliu air leirg."
Shoillsich sòlas nan treun m' an cuairt;
Sgaoil iadsa mu chruaich Mhoi-léna,
Cuirm slige 'g a deasachadh shuas,
Fonn barda nan duan ag éirigh.
Chuala triatha Shelma an sòlas,
Shaoil gur Cathmor còrr a thàinig,
Cathmor còrr, ceann-uidhe nan dàimh,
Bràthair Chairbre nan ruadh chiabh.
Cha bu choimeas anama dhoibh;
Bha solus speur an uchd an triath',
Air Atha nam bruach a thùr ard.
Seachd aisre gu talla nan sìan,
Air gach aisre sheasadh bard
Cuireadh coigrich gu clàr na fial;
Shuidh Cathmor fo choille nan sliabh,
Gus nach cluinnte leis trian do 'chliu.
Thàinig Olla ruadh le dàn;
Ghluais Oscar gun dàil gu cuirm,

Non cerno ego hic meum fratrem strenuum ;
Non est Cathmor centuriarum ad meum latus ;
Sunt nostræ manus infirmæ in armis.
Est inimicus Cathmor rixæ conviviorum ;
Est ejus animus magnus sicut coruscatio solis.
At frangent Carbar et Oscar hastam,
O proceres Temoræ, in campo Lenæ.
Fuit altisonum circa Catholem ejus os ;
Exarsit meus animus mihi ipsi cum irâ :
Cadet ille in Molenâ sub vulnere ;
In sanguine surget mea fama super clivo."
Eluxit lætitia strenuorum in circuitum ;
Sparsi sunt illi circa præcipitium Molenæ,
Epulæ concharum cum parabantur suprà,
Et cantus bardorum (canororum) carminum surgebant.
Exaudiverunt principes Selmæ lætitiam, [nerat,
Et crediderunt esse Cathmorem egregium, qui adve-
Cathmorem egregium, caput-itineris advenarum,
Fratrem Carbaris ruforum capillorum.
Non erant comparandi animi illis ;
Erat lux cœlorum in pectore principis,
Et ad Atham præcipitiorum ejus turris ardua.
Septem tramitibus ad aulam nimborum,
In singulo tramite stabat bardus
Invitans peregrinos ad mensam hospitalitatis ;
Sedebat Cathmor sub sylvâ clivorum,
Ut ne audiretur ab illo trina pars suæ laudis.
Venit Olla rufus cum carmine ;
Ivit Oscar sine mora ad epulum,

Tri cheud fo cheumaibh r'a làimh
Roi Léna nan làn srutha gorm ;
A liath-choin a leumadh san fhraoch
'S an garbh chaoineadh a' sgaoileadh thall.
Chunnaic Fionnghal an sonn a' triall,
Thuit anam an triath fò bhròn
D' eagal Chairbre nan smuainte ciarr
Measg slige nam fial ag òl.
Thog mo mhac sleagh Chormaic thall.
Ceud bard a bha nall air sliabh.
Cheil Cairbre am bàs a bha snàmh
Fo dhubhra san àm 'na chliabh.
Fleagh sgaoilte na sligean a' fuaim,
Dhealraich sòlas an eudan an t-sluaigh ;
Ach sòlas mar ghrein a tha fann,
Claon dearrsadh ro' mheadhon nan gleann,
Is e ceileadh 'dhearg cheann san stoirm.
Dh' éirich Cairbre thall an airm
Tional dùbhra nam marbh 'na ghruaidh.
Chaisg clàrsaich nan ceud an toirm ;
Chualas screadan nan sgiath m' an cuairt.
Fada thall air uchd nan sliabh
Thog Olla nan ciabh guth bròin.
Dh' aithnich Oscar comhara bhàis ;
Ghluais is ghlac gun dàil a shleagh.
"Oscair," thuirt an Cairbre ruadh,
"Tha mi faicinn sleagh buaidh na h-Eirinn,
Sleagh fhada Thighmòra nan stuadh

Trecentis (viris) sub passibus ad ejus manum
Per Lenam plenorum rivulorum cærulorum;
Canis canibus salientibus in ericâ
Et eorum aspero ejulatu se-spargente ex adverso.
Conspexit Fingal bellatorem proficiscentem,
Et cecidit animus principis sub luctum
Ex metu Carbaris cogitationum sinistrarum
In mediis conchis hospitalitatum inter bibendum.
Sustulit meus filius hastam Cormaci ex adverso.
Centum bardi venerunt super clivum.
Occultavit Carbar mortem quæ erat natans
Sub obscuritate in (eo) tempore in ejus pectore.
Convivio exposito et conchis sonantibus,
Fulsit lætitia in vultu populi;
At lætitia instar solis, qui est languidus,
Obliquè coruscantis per medias valles,
Dum ille occulit suum rubrum caput in nimbis.
Surrexit Carbar ex adverso in armis
Colligens obscuritatem mortuorum in genam. [mur;
Suppresserunt citharæ centum (bardorum) suum mur-
Exauditus est clangor clypeorum in circuitu.
Procul ex adverso super prominentiâ clivorum
Sustulit Olla [capillatus] capillorum vocem luctûs.
Agnovit Oscar signa mortis;
Se-movit et prehendit sine morâ suam hastam.
"Oscar," dixit Carbar rufus,
"Sum ego videns hastam victoriarum Iernes,
Hastam longam Temoræ undarum

Boillsgeadh ann do làimh ag éirigh.
Mhic Mhòirbheinn nan coille ciar,
Sleagh, deagh ardan nan ceud righ,
Bàs am frìth do thréin o shean,
Géill i, mhic Oisein, gun strì,
Geill i do Chairbre nan carbad."

"An géill mi," 's e fhreagair an treun,
"Na thug righ Eirinn nam beum cruaidh,
Na thug Cormac chiabh àillidh dhomh féin,
'Nuair a sgap mi fo bheum na Tuaith?
Thàinig mi gu talla na féile,
'Nuair a theich iad o Fhionnghal nam buadh:
Dh' éirich sòlas an aghaidh na h-òige;
Chuir a' m' làimh sleagh Thighmòra nan triath;
Cha d'thug e do lag i fo dhòghruinn,
No dh' anam fo mhòrchuis gun ghnìomh.
Cha stoirm dhomh féin do dhubhra donn,
Cha theine bàis do shùil dhomh féin;
Cha 'n eagal dhomh do sgiath, no 'm fonn
O 'n Olla, tha lom do bheum;
A Chairbre, cuir giorrag air tràill,
Tha Oscar a ghnàth mar charraig."

"Nach géill thu fhéin an t-sleagh gun dàil?"
Thuirt Cairbre, is 'ardan ag éirigh.
"Bheil d'fhocala stormail is ard
Mu Fhionnghal air tràigh na h-Eirinn,
Fionnghal nan leadana liath,
O choille nan sliabh, o Mhòrbheinn?

Splendentem in tuâ manu inter surgendum.
Fili Morvenis sylvarum fuscarum,
Hastam justæ superbiæ centum regum,
Mortem in saltu strenuis antiquitus,
Cede eam, nate Ossiano, sine certatione,
Cede eam Carbari curruum."
" An cedam ego," est quod respondit strenuus,
" Quam dedit rex Iernes plagarum durarum, [ipsi,
Quam dedit Cormacus capillorum pulchrorum mihi
Quando dissipavi ego sub ictu septentrionales?
Veni ego ad aulam liberalitatis,
Quando fugerunt illi a Fingale victoriarum:
Exorta est lætitia in vultu juventutis;
Tradidit in meam manum hastam Temoræ principum;
Et non dedit ille imbecillo eam sub miseriâ,
Nec animo sub superbiâ sine factis.
Non procella est mihi ipsi tua obscuritas subfusca,
Non ignis mortis tuus oculus mihi ipsi;
Non est terror tuus clypeus, nec cantus
Ab Olla, qui est (expers) nudus plagarum;
Carbar, emitte metum super servum,
Est Oscar naturâ sicut rupes."
" Nonne cedes tu ipse hastam sine cunctatione?"
Dixit Carbar, irâ ejus surgente.
" An sunt tua verba procellosa et alta
Propter Fingalem super littore Iernes,
Fingalem capillorum canorum,
A sylvâ clivorum, a Morvene?

Bha bheuma riamh ri daoine fann.
Ach thigeadh e nall do Chairbre;
Mar fhaileus siolaidh è sa' ghleann,
No ceathach tha mall san fhàsaich,
Tha 'g aomadh 's a' taomadh o Atha."

" Na 'm biodh an treun thog beum air fann,
A' tarruing gu teann air Cairbre,
Bheireadh Cairbre o Atha nan gleann
Eirinn uaine a nall gun armaibh.
Na labhair mu na tréin, a thriath;
Tionndaidh claidheamh nan sgiath riumsa;
Ar spionna fo choimeas gu 'n trian;
Tha Fionnghal nan sgiath cliùtach,
Ard cheannard nan ard thriath."

Chunnaic an cairde maraon
Dùbhra nach robh faoin m' an gruaidh.
Chualas toirm an ceuma claon:
Bha 'n sùile mar theine fo bhuaire,
Leth gach claidheamh o mhìle slios.
Chaisg Olla nam fios am fonn,
Olla ruadh nam brosnacha dàna.
Chrith anam an Oscair le sòlas,
Le sòlas a b' àbhuis do 'n triath,
'Nuair ghluaiseadh corn caismeachd an righ.
Dorcha, mar thonn ciar a' chuain,
Seal mu 'n éirich air stuaidh gaoth,
'Nuair dh' aomas a cheann gu bruaich,
Ghrad-thàinig sluagh Chairbre r'a thaobh.

Fuerunt ejus plagæ semper contra homines imbecillos.
At veniat ille huc ad Carbarem;
Sicut umbra (vanescet) se-purgabit ille in valle,
Vel ut nebula, quæ est lenta in desertis,
Se movens et se-effundens ab Athâ." [cillos,
"Si esset strenuus, qui sustulit ictus contra imbe-
Se-trahens arctè ad Carbarem,
Adferret Carbar ab Athâ vallium
Iernen viridem huc sine armis.*
Ne loquere de strenuis, o princeps;
Converte gladium clypeorum in me; [dum;
In nostro robore sumus sub comparatione propemo-
Est Fingal clivorum inclytus,
Arduus dux arduorum procerum."
Viderunt eorum amici simul
Torvitatem, quæ non erat blanda, circa eorum genas.
Audiebatur strepitus eorum passuum obliquorum:
Erant eorum oculi sicut ignis sub tumultu,
Dimidio cujusque gladii (tracto) à mille lateribus.
Suppressit Olla scientiarum cantum,
Olla rufus hortaminum audacium.
Tremuit animus Oscaris gaudio,
Gaudio, quod erat (usitatum) consuetudo principi,
Quando movebatur cornu-monitionis regis.
Ater sicut unda fusca oceani,
Paulo antequam surgit super fluctibus ventus,
Quando inclinatur ejus caput ad crepidines,
Confestim venit exercitus Carbaris ad ejus latus.

* i. e. offerret ultrò.

A nighean Thoscair, c' ar son do dheoir?
Cha do thuit an triath mòr nach faoin;
'S iomadh bàs a bha 'g iadhadh m' an tòrr,
Mus an d' aom am fear còrr air thaobh.
Faic mar thuiteas iad roimh 'n triath,
Mar choille nan sliabh san fhàsach,
An uair' le feirg thig taibhs nan sìan
Fo 'n oidhche gu dian o 'n àiridh,
A làmh sgaoilte mu cheannaibh nan crann.
Thuit Mòrla, Mathronnan fo bhàs;
Dhaom Conachair air làr am fuil;
Theich Cairbre o lann a mhòr shàir
E sìoladh 'bhàin fo dhùbhra dubh
Air culaobh cloiche nan cruth 's nan crom.
Thog e gu dìomhair a shleagh;
Bhuail esa taobh Oscair. Air sgéith
Thuit an gaisgeach air aghaidh sa' mhagh;
Air a ghlùin bha taice do 'n triath;
Bha 'shleagh fhada fhéin 'na làimh.
Faic Cairbre! 's e thall fo smùir.
Ghluais geura na cruaidhe ro' 'cheann
A sgoltadh a ruadh-chiabh air chùl:
Mar charraig bhriste dh' aom an sonn,
A thuiteas grad o shliabh nan crom,
'Nuair chrathas Eirinn uain e féin
O bheinn gu beinn, o mhuir gu muir.
Cha 'n éirich Oscar donn a chaoidh:
E 'g aomadh ri copan a sgéithe,

Filia Toscaris, quare tuæ lacrymæ?
Non cecidit princeps magnus haud imbecillus; [lum.
Fuit plurima mors, quæ erat se-obliquans circa tumu-
Antequam inclinatus est vir egregius in suum latus.
Aspice ut cadunt illi ante principem,
Velut sylva clivorum in desertis,
Quando cum irâ venit spectrum nimborum
Sub nocte violenter à vireto,
Ejus manu expansâ circa capita arborum.
Cecidit Morla et Maronnan sub mortem;
Inclinavit-se Conachar ad humum in sanguine;
Fugit Carbar à telo magni herois
Contrahens-se deorsum * sub umbram nigram
Ad tergum saxi lemurum et flexuum.
Sustulit ille furtim suam hastam;
Percussit ille latus Oscaris. In clypeum
Cecidit bellator super faciem in agro;
Super suo genu fuit adminiculum principi;
Fuit ejus hasta longa ipsius in ejus manu. [obscuritate.
Ecce Carbarem! atque eum ex adverso sub pulverulentâ
Transiit acies duræ (hastæ) per ejus caput
Findens ejus rufos capillos à tergo:
Sicut saxum diruptum inclinavit-se bellator,
Quod ruit velociter à clivo Cromlæ [circulorum],
Quando quatit Ierne viridis se ipsam
A monte ad montem, à mari ad mare.
At non surget Oscar subfuscus in æternum:
Illo incumbente umboni sui clypei,

* al. occultans suum pallorem.

Bha sleagh nan ciar bhàs ann a làimh.
Sheas Eirinn fada thall air sliabh,
An glaodh mar onfha gharbh nan sruth;
Fhreagair Léna nan cruth am fuaim.
Chuala Fionnghal thall an toirm;
Ghlac e sleagh Shelma nam beum.
Sgaoil e cheum air uchd nan sliabh,
Ghrad-mhosgail o 'n triath guth bròin.
" Cluinneam ard iarghuil a' chòmhraig;
Tha Oscar 'n aonar sa' bhlàr.
Gluaiseadh sìol gharbh-threun na Mòrbheinn,
Is thugadh iad còmhnadh d'a lann."
Bu ghrad mo cheuma féin air raon;
Leum Fillean thar fraoch Mhoiléna;
Le neart ghluais Fionnghal nach faoin.
B' fhuasach an dealradh, bha 'g éirigh
O sgéith nam beum air treun nan sluagh.
Chunnaic siol Eirinn fada thall
Dealradh mall o cheann na leirg.
Dh' aithnich iad nach d' éirich gann
Do righ nan lann a bhròn feirg.
Bha 'm bàs ag iadhadh dall mu 'n smuaintibh.
Thàinig sinne; bhuail sinn còmhrag;
Chaisg triath' na h-Eirinn ar gruaim.
'Nuair thàinig an righ 'na mhòr fhuaim,
C'e an cridhe bhiodh do fo chruaidh?
Theich iadsa o chruachaibh Mhoiléna,
An dubh bhàs a' beumadh 'nan ruaig.

Erat hasta atrarum cædium in ejus manu.
Stabat Ierne procul ex adverso super clivo,
Ejus clamore instar fragoris torrentium ;
Respondebat Lena lemurum fremitui.
Audivit Fingal ex adverso sonitum ;
Prehendit ille hastam Selmæ plagarum.
Tetendit ille passus super prominentiâ clivorum,
Et statim experrecta est a principe vox luctûs.
"Audio arduam rixam certaminis ;
Est Oscar solus in acie.
Moveat-se semen asperorum heroum Morvenis,
Et ferant illi opem ejus telo."
Fuerunt rapidi mei passus ipsius super planitie ;
Prosiluit Folan super ericam Molenæ ;
Cum robore processit Fingal haud vanus.
Fuit terribilis coruscatio, quæ oriebatur
A clypeo plagarum super principe populi.
Conspexit semen Iernes procul ex adverso
Coruscationem lentam à capite clivi.
Intellexerunt illi haud exortam esse parcè
Regi telorum suam luctûs iram. [tes.
Erat ipsorum mors se-flectens cœcè circa eorum men-
Venimus nos; (inivimus) percussimus nos certamen ;
Represserunt proceres Iernes nostram (rabiem) torvi-
Quando venit rex cum suo ingenti fremitu, [tatem.
Quod cor esset firmum sub durâ-armaturâ ?
Fugerunt illi à collibus Molenæ,
Atrâ morte eos percutiente in eorum fugâ.

Chunnaic sinn òg Oscar air sgéith,
'S a dhearg fhuil ag iadhadh m'a thaobh.
Bha sàmhchair mu eudan gach triath'
A' tionndadh gu' chulaobh fo dheoir.
Bha 'n righ a' ceileadh a dheoir féin;
Bha gaoth o bheinn 'na fheusaig liath;
Dh' aom e a cheann thar an treun;
Thuit osna measg fhocal' o 'n triath.

" Na thuit thu, Oscair shàir nan lann,
Am meadhon do gharbh astair féin!
Tha cridhe na h-aoise fo spairn
Faicinn chòmhrag a bhuineadh do thréin,
Na cathan do 'm bu chòir a bhi nall,
Chaidh 'n gearradh gu gann o chliu.
C' uin a chòmhnuidh's an sòlas air Selma?
C' uin a ghluaiseas am bròn o Mhòrbheinn?
Thuit, o àm gu h-àm, mo chlann;
Tha Fionnghal an deireadh do' shìol.
Mo chliu a' sìoladh sìos o luaidh,
Bidh m' aois-sa fo thruaigh gun chairdibh,
Mar nial do cheò a'm thalla féin.
Cha chluinn mi tilleadh o bheinn mac
Am meadhon mòrchuis is smachd airme.
Tuiteadh deoir o ghaisgich Mhòrbheinn;
Cha 'n éirich Oscar òg a chaoidh."

Thuit na deoir, a righ nan lann,
Cha robh anam gu gann mu 'n triath;
Ghluais esa gu còmhrag nan gleann;

Vidimus nos juvenem Oscarem super clypeo, [latus.
Et ejus rubrum sanguinem circumflexum circa suum
Fuit tranquillitas circa vultum cujusque principis
Vertentis-se (retro) ad suum tergum sub lacrymis.
Erat rex occultans suas lacrymas ipsius;
Erat ventus à monte in ejus barbâ canâ;
Inclinavit ille suum caput super strenuum;
Cecidit suspirium inter verba principi.
"An cecidisti tu, Oscar egregie telorum,
In medio tui asperi itineris ipsius!
Est cor senectutis sub luctamine
Adspectans certamina quæ pertinebant ad principem,
Conflictus quibus erat æquum adesse huc,
Et qui decurtati sunt à tuâ famâ.
Quando habitabit lætitia in Selmâ?
Quando migrabit luctus à Morvene?
Cadit de tempore in tempus mea proles;
Est Fingal in fine sui seminis.
Meâ famâ subsidente deorsum à laude,
Erit mea senectus sub miseria sine amicis,
Sicut nubes ex vapore in meo domicilio ipsius.
Non audiam ego reditum à monte filiorum
In mediâ magnificentia et dominatione armorum.
Cadant lacrymæ à bellatoribus Morvenis;
Haud surget Oscar juvenis in æternum."
Cadebant lacrymæ, o rex gladiorum,
Haud erat eorum amor parcus erga principem;
Pergebat ille ad certamen vallium;

Chaidh naimhde air chall roi' 'sgiath;
Measg an sòlais bha 'thilleadh an sìth.
Cha robh bròn air athair m'a mhac,
Thuit an comhstri an tlachd òige.
Ghluais iadsa gun deoir fo sgàile,
'Nuair shinnte air làr ceann an t-sluaigh.
Bha Bran a' donnalaich r'a thaobh,
Luath gruamach nan raon fo bhròn;
Is minic a ghluais iad maraon
Do sheilg is do ruadhaibh na fàsaich.
'Nuair a chunnaic e 'chairde m' an cuairt,
Ghluais a spairn gu luath fo a chliabh
Osna nan triath arda fo h-aois,
Caoine nan con, is am fonn
A' briseadh trom o bheul nam bard;
Leagh sud m' anam féin fo bhròn,
M' anam nach do leaghadh riamh
An comhstri nan sgiath no 'n còmhrag;
Bha e cos'lach ri cruaidh mo lainn.
"Giùlain mi do m' chruaich, a thréin,
Tog clacha sa' bheinn do m' chliu;
Cuir cabar an ruaidh rium féin,
Lann thana nam beum ri m' thaobh.
Togaidh sruth, an cian, an ùir;
Chi sealgair gu cùl a' chruaidh;
'So claidheamh gharbh Oscair fo smùir,
Ard mhòrchuis nam bliadhna chaidh uain.'"
"Na thuit am mac a thug dhomh cliu?
Nach fhaic mi thu, Oscair, a chaoidh?

(Evanescebant) ibant hostes in amissionem præ ejus
Inter eorum gaudium erat ejus reditus in pace. [clypeo;
Haud fuit dolor patri circa suum filium,
Qui ceciderat in conflictu in decore suæ juventutis.
Abierunt illi sine lacrymis sub umbram,
Cum extenderetur super humum caput populi.
Erat Bran ululans ad ejus latus,
Lua torvus in planitie sub luctu;
Sæpenumero iverant illi simul
Ad venatum et ad rufas-damas desertorum.
Quando vidit ille suos amicos circum,
Motum est ejus luctamen celeriter sub ejus pectore
Suspiria procerum excelsorum sub senectute,
Ejulatus canum, et næniæ
Erumpentes graves ab ore bardorum;
Solverunt illa meum animum ipsius sub dolore,
Meum animum qui haud solutus est unquam
In conflictu clypeorum nec in certamine;
Erat ille similis duræ-(chalybi) mei gladii.
" Porta me ad meum collem, strenue (pater),
Erige saxa in monte ad meam famam;
Pone (cornu) ramum rufi-cervi juxta me ipsum,
Et gladium tenuem plagarum ad meum latus.
Tollet torrens olim tellurem;
Cernet venator usque ad tergum durum (ferrum);
' Hicce gladius asperi Oscaris sub pulvere,
Altæ superbiæ annorum qui abierunt à nobis.'"
" An cecidit filius qui attulit mihi gloriam?
Nonne cernam te, Oscar, in æternum?

'Nuair a chluinneas triatha mòr m' an clann,
Nach cluinn mi san àm ort, a thriath?
Bidh caoineach air do chlachaibh liath;
Bidh gaoth measg an ciabha fo bhròn.
Cuirear còmhrag gun thusa air sliabh;
Cha lean thu eilid chiar mu thòrr.
'Nuair a thilleas an gaisgeach o strì
'S e 'g innseadh mu thìr nan Gall,
Chunna' mi uaigh aig an t-sruth,
Bha beucadh o dhubh nan carn,
Còmhnuidh gun leus do thriath;
Thuit e le Oscar nan carbad,
Ceann nan garbh dha 'n dàn am bàs.
Theagamh gu 'n cluinneam féin a ghuth;
Bidh sòlas air dubh mo chléibh."
Thuiteadh an oidhche fo bhròn;
Cha 'n éireadh le sòlas a' ghrian
An sgàile fiar na dòghruinn.
Sheasadh na triatha mar scòrra
Air Moilén' nan tòrra fo mhùig,
Fo fhallus fuar gun luaidh air còmhrag.
Sgaoil an righ gu caoin am bròn
'S e togail a mhòr ghuth.
Mhosgail na treuna 'na chòir,
Mar o aisling a' traoghadh o dhubh.
" Cia fada a thuiteas na deoir
Air Moilen' nan tòrr o Eirinn?
Cha till dhuinn na treuna ni 's mò;

Quando audient principes magni de suâ prole,
Nonne audiam ego in eo tempore de te, princeps?
Erit muscus super tuis saxis canis;
Erit ventus inter eorum comas sub luctu.
Committetur prælium sine te super clivo;
Haud sectaberis tu capream fuscam circa collem.
Quando redibit bellator à pugnâ [rum,
Narrans (historiam) de terrâ (peregrinorum) Gallo-
Vidi ego sepulchrum apud flumen,
Quod emugiebat ex obscuritate saxetorum,
Habitationem sine luce principi;
Cecidit ille per Oscarem curruum,
Caput asperorum, quibus erat carmen mors.
Forsitan (fiet) quod audiam ego ejus vocem;
Erit solatium caligini mei pectoris."
Caderet nox sub luctu;
Non surgeret cum solatio sol
In umbra obliqua angoris.
Stabant principes, sicut cautes
In Molena tumulorum sub vapore,
Sub sudore frigido sine sermone de pugnâ.
Dissipavit rex leniter eorum mœstitiam
Elevans suam ingentem vocem.
Experrecti sunt strenui eo coram,
Quasi de somnio se-purgante ex caligine.
"Quamdiu casuræ sunt lacrymæ
Super Molenam tumulorum in Ierne?
Haud redibunt nobis strenui amplius;

Neart Oscair a chaoidh cha 'n éirich.
Tuitidh gaisgich 'nan laithibh féin;
Cha 'n fhaicear sa' bheinn an triall.
C' àit am bheil ar n-athaire treun,
A shìl nam beum o 'n àm a dh' iadh?
Thuit iad mar reulta fo thòrr,
Thog solus mòr air tìr fo mhùig.
Cha chluinn sinn ach fuaim an cliu;
Ach bu chliùtach iadsa féin
Am bliadhnaibh nan treun a dh' aom.
Fuasach is baoth na dh'fhalbh.
Mar sin a theid sinne o 'n raon
An laithibh fo chaol nam marbh.
Bitheamaid san àmsa fo chliu,
Is fàgmaid air chùl ar n-ainm,
Mar dhealradh na gréine gun smùir,
'Nuair a cheilear fo dhùbhra a ceann,
Fear astair fo bhròn is e triall
'G a cuimhneachadh san iar a dealradh.
Ullin, mo bhard féin fo h-aois,
Gabh long a tha faoin o 'n righ;
Tog Oscar gu Selma nan raon.
Tuiteadh deoir o òighe nam frìth,
O ainnir nan làn uchd am Mòrbheinn.
Buailidh sinne còmhrag na h-Eirinn
Mu shìol nan treun a thuit le Cormac.
Tha lài mo bhliadhna fo smal;
Tha laigs ann mo ruighe nach gann;

Robur Oscaris in æternum haud surget.
Cadent bellatores in diebus suis;
Haud cernetur in monte eorum iter.
Ubi sunt patres nostri strenui,
Semen plagarum in tempore quod circumflexum est?
Ceciderunt illi sicut stellæ sub tumulum,
Quæ dederunt lucem ingentem terris sub nebulâ.
Non audimus nos nisi sonum eorum famæ;
At inclyti fuerunt illi ipsi
In annis strenuorum, qui se-inclinaverunt.
Terribiles et immanes ii qui abierunt.
Modo hoc abibimus nos a planitie
In nostro die sub angustiam mortuorum.
Simus in tempore hoc sub famâ,
Et relinquamus post tergum nostrum nomen,
Sicut coruscamen solis sine labe,
Quando occultatur sub obscuritate ejus caput,
Viatore sub mœrore iter-faciente
Et recordante in oriente ejus splendorem.
Ullin, mi barde ipsius sub senectute,
Cape navem, quæ est vacua, à rege;
Avehe Oscarem ad Selmam viretorum.
Cadant lacrymæ à virginibus saltuum,
A nuribus plenorum sinuum in Morvene.
(Inibimus) percutiemus nos certamen Iernes
Pro semine strenuorum, qui ceciderunt cum Cormaco.
Sunt dies meorum annorum sub labe;
Est infirmitas in meo lacerto haud exigua;

Tha m' aithriche 'g aomadh o 'n nial
Gu faoin astar an liath mhac.
Cha tréigear an t-àite so féin
Gun dealradh ág éirigh do 'chliu.
Bidh m' anam mar dhearg shruth nan speur
Do bhardaibh nam beul ciuin."

Thog Ullin seoil bhàn ri Tuath.
Bhuail gaoth air an stuadh o dheas;
Leum luingeas gu Selma thar cuan.
Sheas mise fo ghruaim thall
Gun fhocal mall gu cluais uam féin.
Bha fleagh is cuirm air sliabh Mhoiléna.
Chuir tuille is ceud gun bheud fo ùir
Garbh Chairbre nan tùr ard.
Cha chualas fonn o bheul gu 'chliu;
Bha anam fo smùir 's fo fhuil.
Chuimhnich na bardan an righ:
C' uim a bhiodh Cairbre an strì nan dàn?

Thuit truscan na h-oidhche m' an cuairt;
Chìte shuas o cheud craobh
Dealradh lasadh mu ghruaidh nan nial.
Shuidh Fionnghal fo dharach na h-airde;
Sheas Althan nan dàn 'na chòir
Le sgeul an dubh-bhròin mu Chormac,
Althan mac Chonachair nan seòd,
Caraid ghaisgich a' mhòr charbaid.
Bha 'thuinidh mar ri Cormac féin
An Tighmòra nan treun ghaoth,

Sunt patres mei se-inclinantes à suis nubibus
Ad languidum iter sui cani filii.
At non relinquetur locus hic ipse
Sine coruscamine surgente ad ejus famam.
Erit meus animus sicut rutilus tractus cœlorum
Bardis orum blandorum."

Sustulit Ullin vela candida versus orientem.
(Incubuit) percussit ventus super fluctum à meridie;
Saluit classis Selmæ trans oceanum.
Stabam ego sub tetricitate ex adverso
Sine voce lentâ ad aurem à me ipso.
Erant convivium et epulum super clivo Molenæ.
Immiserunt amplius quam centum sine injuriâ sub tel-
Ingentem Carbarem turrium arduarum. [lurem
Haud auditus est cantus ab eorum ore in ejus laudem;
Fuit ejus animus (turbidus et sanguinarius) sub pul-
Recordati sunt bardi regem: [vere et sanguine.
Quare esset Carbar in contentione carminum?

Cecidit amictus noctis in circuitum;
Cernebatur supernè à centum arboribus
Coruscatio flammescens circa genas nubium.
Sedebat Fingal sub quercu ardui-(loci);
Stabat Althan carminum eo coram
Cum historiâ atri luctûs de Cormaco,
Althan filius Conacharis heroum,
Amicus bellatoris magni currus.
Fuit ejus habitatio simul cum Cormaco ipso
In Temora validorum ventorum,

'Nuair a cheileadh mac Shemo fo nial,
Air taobh Lego nan ciar shruth.
Bu bhrònach sgeul o Althan liath,
A rosga cur sìos nan deur,
Nuair a labhair gu còrr am bard.

" Grian bhuidh a' plaosgadh mu Dhòra,
An liath-fheasgar a' tòiseachadh thall,
Chrith coille m' an cuairt do Thighmòra
Fo ghaoith bha caochladh mu charn;
Thionail niala dubh fuar san iar,
Is dearg reul fo 'n sgiathaibh ag éirigh:
Sheas mi m' aonar air aomadh nan sliabh
Faicinn tanais air ciar nan speur.
Bha 'cheuma mòr o chruaich gu cruaich,
Sgiath leathan gun tuar air a thaobh.
'S e bh' ann mac Sheuma nam buaidh;
'S math a b' aithne dhomh gruaim an laoich.
Shiubhail e 'n a osaig féin;
Bha dorcha gun leus m' an cuairt.
Thuit m' anam fo bhròn gun fheum;
Ghluais mi gu talla nan stuadh,
Talla slige nam fuaim fial.
Mìle solus ag éirigh ard,
Làn cheud do na baird fo theud,
Sheas Cormac 'nam meadhon cho àillidh
Ri òg-reul ag eirigh san speur,
'Nuair sheallas i an sòlas ciuin
O chùl nan sliabh mùgach san ear,

Quando occultatus est filius Semi sub nube,
In ripa Legæ fuscorum fluentorum.
Fuit lugubris narratio ab Althane cano,
Ejus ciliis mittentibus deorsum lacrymas,
Quando locutus est egregiè bardus.
" Sole flavo sublucente circa Doram,
Cano vespere incipiente ex adverso,
Tremuit sylva in circuitum Temoræ
Sub vento, qui variabatur circa saxetum;
Collectæ sunt nubes atræ frigidæ in occidente,
Rutilâ stellâ sub earum alis surgente:
Stabam ego solus super declivitate montium
Intuens spectrum super fuscâ-(facie) cœlorum.
Fuerunt ejus passus magni à colle in collem,
Clypeo lato sine colore super ejus latere.
Is erat filius Semi victoriarum;
Optime erat nota mihi tetricitas bellatoris.
Demigravit ille in suo flamine ipsius;
Fuit caligo sine scintillâ-lucis circumcirca.
Cecidit meus animus sub luctum sine vi;
Processi ego ad aulam undarum,
Aulam concharum sonituum hospitalium.
Mille lucernis surgentibus altè,
Et plenâ centuriâ bardorum sub chordâ,
Stabat Cormacus in eorum medio æque pulcher
Ac nova stella oriens in cœlo,
Quando prospicit ea in gaudio tranquillo
A tergo clivorum vaporosorum in oriente,

A h-ùr dhealra a' glanadh o dhruchd
Gun smùir a' siubhal o lear;
Glùaisidh a h-astar sàmhach suas
Gun nial a ceileadh fo ghruaim a leus.
Claidheamh Artho an làimh an righ,
Is e 'g a tarruing an strì òige;
Tri chuairt a tharruing e le neart,
Tri chuairt dh'fhan fo bheart an lann.
A chiabha donn m'a ghuailibh shuas,
Las solus 'na ghruaidhibh òg.
Bha bròn domh féin m' an dearrsa ghlan,
Bha gu tuiteam fo smal cho grad."

Thuirt an t-òg le fiamh a ghàire,
"Am fac Althan am bard an treun?
'S trom claidheamh righ Eirinn bu shàire;
Bha 'ruighe ro làidir gu beum.
'S truagh nach coltach mi an còmhrag
Ri m' athair còrr fo mhosgladh feirg;
Thach'rinns' an iomairt nan seòd
Ri namhaid mòr Chuchullin féin,
Ceanntàla nan garbh charbad.
Is math gu 'n druideadh bliadhna suas,
Althan nan duan, 's gu 'm bi 'n làmh so
Làidir an còmhrag nan treun.
An cual' air mac Shema an àigh,
Ceann-uidhe an ard Thighmòra?
Truagh nach 'eil e a nall le 'chliu
Is a ghealladh san àm dhomh féin.

Ejus novâ radiatione se-purgante à rore
Sine opacitate exeunte ex æquore ;
Movetur ejus iter tacitum sursum
Sine nube occultante sub torvitate ejus flammam.
Gladio Arthonis in manu regis,
Et illo eum extrahente cum conamine juventutis ;
Ternis vicibus traxit ille cum vi,
Ternis vicibus mansit sub vaginâ telum.
Capillis fuscis circa humeros suprà,
Exarsit lux in genis juvenilibus.
Fuit dolor mihi ipsi propter coruscamen purum,
Quod erat casurum sub maculam tam citò.
Dixit adolescentulus cum vultu subridente,
'An vidit Althan bardus strenuum ? [mus ;
Est gravis gladius regis Iernes, qui erat præstantissi-
Fuit ejus lacertus admodum validus ad ictum.
Est miserum non esse similem me in certamine
Meo patri eximio sub exsuscitatione ejus iræ ;
Occurrerem in luctamine heroum
Hosti magno Cucullinis ipsius,
Cantelæ ingentium curruum.
At forsitan properabunt anni sursum,
Althan carminum, quibus erit manus hæc
Valida in certamine strenuorum.
An audivisti de filio Semi munificentiæ,
Duce-itineris arduæ Temoræ ?
Est miserum non adesse eum huc cum suâ gloriâ
Et suâ promissione in hoc tempore mihi ipsi.

Tha barda 'g a fheitheamh le fonn,
Cuirm sgaoilte an talla nan teud.'
Chuala mi Cormac an sàmhchair;
Thuit deoir gu tlàth o mo ghruaidh,
Is mi 'g an ceileadh le m' liath chiamh.
Chunnaic an righ mo dhubh bhròn.
'Mhic Chonachair nan còrr dhàn,
Bheil mac Shemo nan lann ìosal?
C' uim a bhriseas an osna gu dìomhair,
Na deoir a' dol sìos le do ghruaidh?
Bheil Torlath nan carbad aig làimh,
Fuaim Chairbre nan ruadh chiabh?
Thàinig iadsa, chi mi do bhròn;
Triath Thùra nan tòrr fo smal.
Nach gluais mi do chòmhrag nan seòd?
Cia mar thogas sleagh mhòr nan cath?
Nam biodh mo ruighe mar Chuchullin,
Theicheadh Cairbre o 'n tulaich fo fhiamh;
Mhosgladh cliu mo shinns're treun,
Thigeadh gnìomha fo dhéigh a nall.'
Ghlac esa bogha crom 'na làimh,
Na deoir a' snàmh m'a ghruaidh
O rosgaibh rachdmhoir an òg thriath.
Bha bhròn a' dorchadh trom m' an cuairt;
Bha barda nan duan ag aomadh
Thar faoin thoirm an ceud clàrsach.
Bha mall aiteal thall air teudaibh;
Bha fuaim ann gun fheum, is balbh.

Sunt bardi eum expectantes cum cantione,
Et epulæ expositæ in aulâ chordarum.'
Audivi ego Cormacum in silentio;
Ceciderunt lacrymæ lentè à meâ genâ,
Et me eas celante cum glaucis capillis.
Vidit rex meum atrum dolorem.
'Fili Conacharis eximiorum carminum,
Est natus Semo telorum humilis?
Quare erumpit suspirium occultè,
Lacrymis euntibus deorsum per tuam genam?
Adestne Torla curruum ad manum [propè],
An sonitus Carbaris ruforum capillorum?
Venerunt illi, cerno ego tuum dolorem;
Est rex Turæ tumulorum sub labe.
Nonne pergam ego ad certamen heroum?
Quomodo tollam hastam magnam conflictuum?
Si essent mei lacerti sicut Cucullinis,
Fugeret Carbar à tumulo sub trepidatione; [rum,
Expergisceretur gloria meorum proavorum strenuo-
Et venirent facinora exinde huc.'
Prehendit ille arcum curvum in manum,
Lacrymis natantibus circa ejus genam
A ciliis venustis juvenis principis.
Erat luctus caligans graviter in circuitum;
Erant bardi carminum se-inclinantes
Super inane murmur centum citharārum.
Erat lenta aura ex adverso super chordis;
Erat earum sonus sine vi, et surdus.

Chualas guth, bha fada uainn,
Mar aon fhear fo ghruaim is bròn.
B' e Carull o aimsir na luaidh
Thàinig thairis o chiar nan sliabh mòr.
Labhair e mu bhàs Chuchullin,
M' a ghniomhaibh uile an cath nan seòd.
Labhair e mar sgaoil an sluagh
Ag iadhadh m'a uaigh an aird,
An arma air talla gun ghniomh;
Cha robh mu sgiath no còmhrag;
Thuit esa chuir teine fo bheum.
'Co iadsa,' thuirt Carull caoin,
'Tha luath mar ruadhaibh' nam faoin bheann?
Co iadsa mar òg choill' nan cranna
An ùrlar nan gleanna fo bhraon?
Co ach clann Usnoth nan triath
O Etha nan liath shruth?
Mhosgail an sluagh ri 'n taobh,
Mar neart teine air faobhair chairn,
'Nuair a ghluaiseas gu grad a' ghaoth
Air a sgiathaibh faoin o 'n fhàsach,
Mala chiar nan scòrr a' boillsgeadh;
Seasaidh maruich fo shoillse air cuan.
Chualar sgiath Chathbaid fo fhuaim.
Chunna' gaisgich an gruaidh Nathois
Neart is buaidh Chuchullin fhéin:
Mar sin a bha 'cheuma air fraoch.
Thà còmhrag air thaobh na Légo,

Exaudita est vox, quæ erat longè a nobis,
Velut solius viri sub tetricitate et dolore.
Erat is Carul ex tempore laudis [magnorum.
Qui (transierat) venerat trans à fuscâ-facie clivorum
Loquebatur ille de morte Cucullinis,
De ejus factis omnibus in conflictu heroum.
Loquebatur ille quomodo dispersus sit populus
Circumiens sepulchrum excelsi-(viri),
Ejus armis super tellure sine facinore;
Non erat memoria de clypeo vel certamine;
Cecidit ille qui mittebat ignem sub ictus.
'Quinam illi,' dixit Carul blandus, [tium?
'Qui sunt veloces sicut rubræ-damæ vacuorum mon-
Quinam illi sicut nova sylva arborum
In plano vallium sub imbre?
Quinam nisi proles Usnothi principum
Ab Etha glaucorum fluentorum?
Experrectus est populus ad eorum latus,
Sicut vis ignis super acie saxetorum,
Quando movetur rapidè ventus
Super suis alis inanibus è desertis,
Supercilio fusco scopulorum resplendente;
Stat nauta sub luce in oceano.
Auditus est clypeus Cathbadis sub sonitu.
Cernebant bellatores in genâ Nathi
Vim et successum Cucullinis ipsius:
Pariter fuerunt ejus passus super erica.
Est certamen super latere Legæ,

'S og Nathos nan lann fo bhuaidh:
Thig an triath gasda gu h-ealamh
Gu do thalla, a righ Thighmòra.'
'Faiceam gu h-ealamh an triath,'
Thuirt Gorm-shùil nan ciabha donn;
'Ach tha bròn a' dùbhradh mo chléibh
Mu Chuchullin nan sgiath 's nan sonn;
Is minic air Dora nan sìan
Ghluais sinne gu séilg nan ruadh,
Is minic a chòmhradh mu threunaibh,
Air gnìomhaibh 's air beumaibh mo shinns're,
Mo shòlas a' dealradh 's ag éirigh.
Suidh-sa sìos, a Charuill fhéin,
Aig cuirm nan teud, is cluinneam dàn.
Is taitneach a ghnàth do ghuth;
Tog am fonn mu chliu Chuchullin,
'S mu Nathos nan cunnart o Etha.'
Grad a mhosgail an là o stuadh
Le 'uile dhearrsa ruadh o 'n ear.
Thàinig Crathain gu talla nam buadh,
Mac Geal-làmh, a bhuail an aois.
'Chunna' mi dubh-nial san fhàsach,
A righ nan sàr thriath an Eirinn:
Bu nial e do réir mo smuainte—
Ach sluagh so tha dùnadh mu lear.
'S fear mòr, is a cheuma fo neart,
A ruadh chiabh ma seach anns a' ghaoith,
Sgiath a' boillsgeadh ri soillse o 'n ear,

Et juvenis Nathos telorum sub victoriâ :
Veniet princeps excelsus confestim
Ad tuam aulam, o rex Temoræ.'
' Cernam ego confestim principem,'
Dixit cæruleus oculus capillorum subfuscorum ;
'At est luctus obumbrans meum pectus
Ob Cucullinem clypeorum et bellatorum ;
Sæpe super Doram nimborum
Processimus nos ad venationem ruforum-cervorum,
Et plurimus fuit ejus sermo de strenuis,
Super factis et super plagis meorum proavorum,
Meâ lætitiâ coruscante et oriente.
Sede tu deorsum, Carul ipse,
Ad epulas chordarum, et audiam carmen.
Est jucunda semper tua vox ;
Tolle cantum circa famam Cucullinis,
Et circa Nathum discriminum ab Ethâ.'
Continuò experrectus est dies ab undâ
Cum totâ coruscatione rufâ ab oriente.
Venit Crathan ad aulam victoriarum,
Filius Gellamæ, quem percusserat senectus.
' Vidi ego atram nubem in desertis,
O rex egregiorum procerum in Ierne :
Fuit nubes illa secundum meam sententiam—
At populus hic est qui est claudens-se circa campum.
Est vir magnus, et ejus passibus sub robore,
Ejus rufis-capillis alternè in vento,
Ejus clypeo splendente ad lucem ab oriente,

Sleagh fhada a' casadh 'na làimh.'
' Gairm e gu cuirm Thighmòra,'
Thuirt òg righ a' sìoladh gu soillse;
' Gairm e gu talla nam mòr thriath,
Mhic Geal-làmh nan gnìomh 's nan dàn.
'S e 'n gaisgeach o Etha a th' ann,
E tighinn a nall fo chliu.
Ceud fàilte air coigreach nan treun,
An caraid thu fhéin do Chormac?
Charuill, 's gruamach e 's cha chiuin;
Tha e tarruing o 'chùl an lann.
An e so mac Usnoth fo chliu,
A bhaird a chuir as ùr na bh'ann?'
' Cha 'n e mac Usnoth a th' ann,
Ach Cairbre, do namhaid fo cholg,
C' uim a thàinig thu fo lann,
A thriath dhubh-ruaidh nam mala borb?
Na tog do chruaidh a thréin air righ.
C' uim a ghluaiseas gun strì do luaths?'
Ghluais es' ann a dhùbhra ciar;
Ghlac e làmh an righ 'na làimh.
Chunnaic Cormac fhéin am bàs,
Lasair feirg a' snàmh m' a shùilean.
' Tréig so, a thriath Atha nam beud;
Thig Nathos an treun le còmhrag.'
' Tha thu dàna am meadhon mo thalla,
'S mo ruighe neo-neartor fo lann.'
Ghluais an claidheamh suas ro' 'chliabh;

Et hastâ longâ vibratâ ejus in manu.'
' Voca eum ad epulum Temoræ,'
Dixit juvenis rex se-purgans in lucem ;
' Voca eum ad aulam magnorum principum,
Nate Gellama facinorum et carminum :
Est ille bellator ab Ethâ qui adest,
Veniens huc sub gloriâ.
(Centies vale) centum salutes advenæ strenuorum,
An es amicus tu ipse Cormaco ?
Carul, est torvus ille et non mitis ;
Est ille trahens à tergo suum telum.
An hic est filius Usnothi sub famâ,
O barde, qui reponis de novo eos qui fuerunt ?"
' Non est ille filius Usnothi qui adest,
Sed Carbar, tuus inimicus sub irâ,
Quare venisti tu sub telo,
Princeps atro-rufe supercilii barbari ?
Ne leva tuum durum-ferrum in regem.
Quare movetur sine oppugnatione tua velocitas ?'
Processit ille in suâ obscuritate fuscâ ;
Prehendit ille manum regis in suam manum.
Vidit Cormacus ipse suam mortem,
Flammâ iræ natante circa ejus oculos.
'Relinque hunc (locum), princeps Athæ injuriarum ;
Venit Nathus strenuus cum certamine.'
' Es tu audax in medio meæ aulæ,
Meo lacerto imbecillo sub telo.'
Perrexit gladius sursum per ejus pectus ;

Thuit an talla a shinns're an triath,
A chiabha àluinn sgaoilt' air thalamh,
Is deathach na fala m' an cuairt.
'Na thuit anns an talla,' thuirt Carull,
'Mac Artho bu taithrise fial,
Gun sgiath Chuchullin bhi mar ris,
No sleagh athar, am mòr thriath?
Is brònach sibhs, a chruacha Eirinn,
Is e gun éirigh measg a shluaigh.
Sìth le d' anam féin, a Chormaic,
Chaidh thusa fo dhorcha an òige.'
Thàinig focala Charuill suas
Gu cluais Chairbre nan ruadh chiabh.
Dhùn e na barda fo dhùbhra;
Bha eagal air m'a lann a shìneadh
Gu bard, ge dorcha cli a chliabh.
Fada bha sinne fo bhròn.
Thàinig Cathmor còrr, an triath;
Chual e ar guthan o 'n chòs:
Thionndaidh e 'shealladh gu fiar
Air Cairbre nan ciar smuainte.
'A bhràthair Chathmoir,' thuirt an seòd,
'Cia fada bhios bròn air m' inntinn,
Do chridhe gun chaomh mar charaig,
Do smuainte làn fala, is dorcha?
Ach 's bràthair thu do Chathmor féin,
Bidh Cathmor le feum an còmhrag.
Cha choltach ar n-anama, a thréin,

Cecidit in domicilio proavorum princeps,
Ejus capillis formosis sparsis super tellure,
Et fumo sanguinis in circuitum.
'Num cecidit in aulâ,' dixit Carul,
'Filius Arthonis, cujus erat fidus et generosus,
Sine clypeo Cucullinis existente cum eo,
Vel hastâ patris, magni herois?
Estis lugubres vos, o colles Iernes, [populum.
Illo (non valente surgere) sine surgendo inter suum
Pax (sit) cum tuâ animâ ipsius, o Cormace,
Ivisti tu sub tenebras in juventute.'
Venerunt verba Carulis sursum
Ad aurem Carbaris ruforum capillorum.
Clausit ille bardos sub tenebris;
Metus erat illi de gladium extendendo [tus esset.
Ad bardos, quanquam atrum et lævum ejus (cor) pec-
Diu fuimus nos sub mœrore.
Venit Cathmor egregius, princeps;
Audivit ille nostras voces è cavernâ:
Vertit ill suum intuitum sævè
In Carbarem atrarum cogitationum.
'Frater Cathmoris,' dixit heros,
'Quamdiu erit dolor super meâ mente,
Tuo corde sine benignitate instar rupis,
Tuis cogitationibus plenis sanguine, et obscuris?
At es frater tu Cathmori ipsi;
Erit Cathmor cum necessitate * in certamine.
Haud similes sunt nostri animi, o princeps,

* i. e. cum res postulet.

Thusa, 's laige làmh an còmhstri.
Tha solus mo chleibhse fo smal
Le gnìomhaibh cas mo bhràthar.
Cha chuir barda fonn air mo chliu;
Their iadsa, ' Bha Cathmor treun,
Ach bha 'bheuma air taobh Chairbre.'
Theid iadsa thar m' uaigh gun leus;
Cha chluinnear mo chliu a chaoidh.
A Chairbre, tuasgail-sa na baird;
Is iadsa clann an àm chaidh sìos;
Cluinnear an gutha air ard,
'Nuair dh' aomas gu làr ar sìol,
Sìol righre Thighmòra nan crann.'
Thàinig sinne mach mar thubhairt,
Chunna' sinn an curaidh 'na neart;
Bu choltach e, a righ, ri d' òige,
'Nuair thog thu an toiseach a mhòr sgiath.
Bha eadan mar thuar na soillse,
Grian a' boillsgeadh gun nial air speur.
Cha robh dorcha air astar a ghruaidhe.
Thàinig e le mìlte do shluagh
Gu cobhair Chairbre nan ruadh chiabh.
A nois a dhìoghladh a bhàis,
A righ Mhòirbheinn nan ard chraobh."
" Thigeadh Cathmor," a fhreagair an righ;
Tha mo làmhsa an strì nan treun;
Tha 'anam am mòrchuis a' boillsgeadh;
Tha 'ruighe an soillse a neirt,

Tu, cujus est ignavissima manus in conflictu.
Est lux mei pectoris sub labe
Per facta temeraria mei fratris.
Non emittent bardi carmen de meâ famâ;
Dicent illi, ‘ Fuit Cathmor strenuus,
At fuerunt ejus plagæ ex parte Carbaris.’
Ibunt illi super meum sepulchrum sine face;
Non audietur mea fama in æternum.
O Carbar, solve tu bardos;
Sunt illi proles temporis quod ivit deorsum;
Audientur eorum voces altè,
Quando inclinabitur ad humum nostrum semen,
Semen regum Temoræ ramorum.’
Venimus nos foràs, ut dixit,
Vidimus nos bellatorem (κάρον) in suo robore;
Fuit similis ille, rex, tuæ juventuti,
Cum sustulisti tu in principio magnum clypeum.
Fuit ejus vultus sicut color lucis,
Sole splendente sine nube in cœlo.
Non fuit caligo in itinere ejus genæ.
Veniebat ille cum millibus populi
In auxilium Carbaris ruforum cirrorum.
Venit ille nunc ad ulciscendum ejus mortem,
O rex Morvenis arduarum arborum.”
“ Veniat Cathmor,” dixit rex;
Est mea laus in conflictu strenui;
Est ejus animus in superbia splendens;
Sunt ejus lacerti in luce ejus roboris,

A chòmhraga 'g iadhadh mu chliu.
An t-anam beag mar chearb do cheò,
Tha còmhnuidh mu loch gun ghaoith.
Cha ghluais e mu na cruachaibh mòr,
Eagal gu 'n d' thig 'na chòir 's e faoin,
Osag fhiar o fhaobh'r nam beann;
Tha 'chòmhnuidh am meadhon nan carraig
A' gluasad gath tanais a' bhàis.
Tha ar n-oig're, a ghaisgeacha treun,
Mar an sinns're fèin fo chliu
'N an òige measg chomhstri nam beum.
Thuit iadsa le beus san ùir.
Tha Fionnghal fhéin an dùbhra mall
Nam bliadhna thall. Na tuiteam féin,
Mar dharaig thar sruth a tha gann;
'Na tha ceuma an t-sealgair,
'S i sìnnte seargta fo gharbh-ghaoith;
Cia mar thuit an crann so féin!
'S e feadadh 's a leum air falbh.
Togar suas am fonn, an aird,
Fonn sòlais a bharda Mhòirbheinn.
Cuirear dìchuimhn air àm a dh'fhalbh;
Biodh gach anam mu gharbh chòmhrag.
Tha reulta a sealtuinn o nial,
An sàmhchair dol sìos gu tonn.
Grad thig an dearrsa gu h-iar
A' feuchainn gu 'n trian naimhde Chormaic.
Fhillein, a mhic, gabh mo shleagh,

Ejus certaminibus circumeuntibus ejus gloriam.
Animus pusillus, sicut limbus vaporis,
Est habitans circa lacum sine vento.
Non procedit ille circa præcipitia magna,
Præ metu ne veniat eo coram, cum sit debilis,
Flamen obliquum ab extremitate montium;
Est ejus habitatio in medio rupis
Propellentis telum spectri mortis.
Est nostra juventus, o bellatores strenui,
Instar proavorum suorum sub famâ
In eorum juventâ inter contentionem plagarum.
Ceciderunt illi cum decore in tellurem.
Est Fingal ipse in obscuritate lentâ
Annorum (præteritorum) ultrà. Ne cadam ipse,
Ut quercus transversa in rivum qui est angustus;
In ejus propinquitate sunt vestigia venatoris,
Illâ extensâ et marcidâ sub aspero vento;
Ut cecidit arbor hæc ipsa!
Cum ille fistulat-ore et prosilit inter abeundum.
Tollatur sursum cantus, in altum,
Cantus lætitiæ o bardi Morvenis.
Imponatur oblivio tempori quod abiit;
Sit quisque animus circa asperum certamen.
Sunt stellæ despicientes de nube,
In tranquillitate euntes deorsum ad undam.
Cito veniet earum radiatio ad occidentem
Ostendens usque ad tertiam partem hostes Cormaci.
Folan, mi fili, cape tu meam hastam;

Gluais gu Mòra nam mala ciar;
Biodh do shealladh aig astar nan sliabh;
Coimhid gu 'n trian ar naimhde;
Coimhid astar Chathmoir na fial.
Cluinneam fuaim tha fada thall,
Mar charaig nan carn tha tuiteam sìos
An gleannaibh fiar nan ciar fhàsach.
Buail-sa an sgiath air an àm,
Mu 'n d' thig iad a nall ro' 'n oidhche,
Eagal tuiteam do chliu na Mòirbheinn.
Tha mis am aonar an so, a thriath;
Na tuiteadh mo chliu an ciar na h-aoise."

Chualas ard guth caoin nam bard;
Tha aomadh an righ air sgéith Thréinmhoir;
Thuit cadal mu shùilean an tréin,
Sàmhla còmhraig ag éirigh 'na inntinn.
Tha 'n sluagh fo chadal balbh m' an cuairt.
Tha Fillean dubh-ruadh ri naimhdibh;
Tha 'cheuma air cruachàibh nan stuadh;
Chuala sinne air uair a sgiath.

Perge ad Moram supercilii fusci ;
Sit tuus prospectus ad iter clivorum ;
Inspice usque ad tertiam partem nostros hostes ;
Inspice iter Cathmoris hospitalitatis.
Audio sonitum, qui est longè ex adverso,
Instar rupis saxetorum, quod cadit deorsum
In vallibus reductis fuscorum desertorum.
Percute tu clypeum de tempore in tempus,
Priusquam veniant illi per noctem,
Præ metu ne cadat gloria Morvenis.
Sum ego solus hic, o princeps ;
Ne cadat mea gloria in opacitate senectæ."
Audita est altè vox blanda bardorum ;
Est inclinatio regis super clypeum Trenmoris ;
Cecidit somnus circa oculos strenui,
Imagine pugnæ surgente in ejus mente.
Est populus sub somno mutus circumcirca.
Est Folan atro-rufus versùs hostes ;
Sunt ejus passus super præcipitiis undarum ;
Audiebamus nos interdum ejus clypeum.

TEMORA.

CARMEN SECUNDUM.

CARMEN SECULARE.

TENORA.

Carminis II. Argumentum.

Hic liber, ut conjicere licet, mediam circiter noctem incipit. Ossianus solus secum loquitur, dum sine consciis Oscarem mortuum filium luget; audito Cathmoris exercitûs appropinquantis sonitu, fratrem Folan quærit, qui ante Fingalis exercitum in Morâ monte excubias agebat. In fratrum colloquio, Conaris Trenmoris filii, qui primus fuit Hiberniæ rex, historia narratur, quæ bellorum inter Cælos et Firbolgos sive Belgas, gestorum originem aperit, quæ duæ gentes hac insulâ primæ sunt potitæ. In Morâ ignem accendit Ossianus, quo facto, initum Caledonios inopinatos opprimendi consilium Cathmor abjicit. Principum consilium convocat. Foldathum, quia nocturnæ oppugnationis fuerat auctor, reprehendit; propterea quod hostes multitudine Hiberni tantum superabant. Crotharis, e regis majoribus unius, historiam Fonar bardus inducit, quæ annales Hiberniæ antiquiores, et quo jure sibi hujus regni sceptrum Athæ genus vindicabat, melius explicat. Hiberniæ duces se somno dant; et Cathmor vigilias obeundas ipse suscipit. Huic castra obeunti, factus est obvius Ossianus. Heroum congressus describitur. Ab Ossiano, ut in Carbaris tumulo cantetur elegia, promissum Cathmor exigit; hâc enim ætate defunctorum animos priùs felicitate non posse frui quam illis elegos ritè vatem decantavisse. Primâ luce Cathmor et Ossianus ad suos mutuò discedunt; hic, obvium sibi casu factum Carulem vatem Kinfenæ filium, cum carmine funebri ad Carbaris tumulum mittit.

TIGHMORA.

DUAN II.

v. 1–17.

Athair nan triath garbh, a Thréinmhoir,
Ard chòmhnuidh leat féin am fiar-ghaoth
Measg torrunn dubh-ruadh nan speura,
Tein-athair a beumadh nan nial.
Fosgail talla ciar nan stoirm,
Thigeadh barda le toirm nan dàn;
Thigeadh iad o 'n àm a dh' aom,
Le clàrsaichibh faoin a nall.
Cha lag a thuineas an ceò mall;
Cha shealgair sruth gann an còmhnard,
'S e Oscar nan carbad a th' ann
O leirg nan cath garbh 's nan còmhrag.
Is grad do chaochla-sa, mo mhac,
O do dhreach air chiar Mhoiléna;
Tha 'n osag 'ga d' thilleadh fo smachd,
'Nuair is fuaimear a neart air speuraibh.
An seall thu mu 'n athair, tha faoin

TEMORA.

CARMEN II.

v. 1–17.

Pater principum ingentium, o Trenmor,
(Est) arduum domicilium tibi ipsi turbineus ventus
Inter tonitrua atro-rufa cœlorum,
Igne æris findente nubes.
Aperi sedem fuscam procellarum,
(Et) veniant bardi cum murmure carminum;
Veniant illi à tempore quod se-deflexit,
Cum citharis inanibus huc.
Haud iners (est) qui habitat in vapore lento;
Haud venator (est) rivuli angusti in campo,
Est ille Oscar curruum qui adest
A clivo conflictuum asperorum et certaminum.
Est subita tua mutatio, mi fili,
A tuâ specie super fuscâ Molenâ;
Est flamen te vertens sub ejus coercitione,
Cum est sonorum ejus robur in cœlis.
An prospicis tu ad patrem, qui est languidus

Ri taobh shruth gàirich na h-oidhche?
Tha triatha Mhòrbheinn fo chadal air raon;
Cha do chaill iadsa mac o shoillse.
Chaill sibh gaisgeach treun an còmhrag,
A thriatha Mhòrbheinn nam fuaim ard.
Co 'n gaisgeach bu choimeas do 'n òg threun,
Ri taobh garbh chomhstri nam blàr,
Mar dhùbhra trom nan uisge do-aill?
C' uim tha m' anam féin fo mhulad?
Bu chòir da bhi lasadh an cunnart,
Eirinn ri mo làimh le neart,
Righ Shelma 'na aonar le feart.
'Na aonar cha bhi m' athair treun,
'Nuair a dh' éireas sleagh fhada dhomh fhéin.
Ghluais mi a' m' armaibh gu grad,
Mo chluas ri guth lag na h-oidhche.
Cha chualas sgiath Fhillein nam buadh;
Chrith m' anam mu luath mhac an righ.
C' uim thuiteadh treun nau ciabha donn?
C' uim thigeadh naimhde nall ro' 'n oidhche?
Fada thall bu bhalbh am fuaim,
Mar onfhadh truagh o loch na Lèige,
'Nuair thraoghas uisg' o thaobh gu taobh,
An là tha caoin is reotha mall,
An eigh uile briseadh 's a' beucadh,
Sìol Làra coimhead crom nan speura
A' gabhail dhoibh fhéin an stoirm.
Chunnas Fillean dorcha balbh,

Juxta latus torrentis fremebundi noctis?
Sunt principes Morvenis in somno super planitie;
Haud amiserunt illi filium à luce.
Amisistis bellatorem strenuum in certamine,
O principes Morvenis sonituum altorum.
Quis bellator erat par juveni strenuo,
Ad latus asperi conflictûs prœliorum,
Instar caliginis gravis aquarum vastarum?
Quare est meus animus ipsius sub mœrore? [culum,
Esset justum mihi (debeo ego) flammescere ante peri-
Ierne ad meam manum cum viribus,
Rege Selmæ solo cum copiis.
In solitudine non erit meus pater strenuus,
Quando erigitur hasta longa mihi ipsi.
Processi ego in meis armis statim,
Mea aure ad vocem languidam noctis.
Haud audiebatur clypeus Folanis victoriarum;
Tremuit meus animus circa velocem filium regis.
Quare cadat strenuus-vir capillorum subfuscorum?
Quare veniant hostes huc per noctem?
Longè ex adverso erat surdus fremitus,
Sicut plangor lugubris à lacu Legæ,
Quando subsidunt ejus aquæ à latere in latus,
In die qui est blandus et (quo) gelu (est) lentum,
Glacie totâ se-rumpente et gemente,
(Et) prole Laræ intuente obliquè cœlos
Et capiente sibi (expectante) procellam.
Aspexi Folanem obscurum mutum,

Ag aomadh thall o charraig Mhòra.
Chual e glaodh nan naimhde mall,
Ghluais giorrag air 'anam le sòlas.
Bhuail forum mo cheum a chluas;
Ghrad chas e le fuaim a shleagh.
" An d' thàinig mac oidhche an sìth?
No 'n tachair thu le strì ri gruaim?
Is naimhde an so, naimhde an righ;
Labhair clíth, neo fairich cruaidh,
Cha sheasar an so le fear faoin,
Tha mar sgéith do thriath Mhòrbheinn."
" Na seasadh gun fheum no gu faoin
Sìol Chlatho nan caoin rosg mall.
Tha Fionnghal 'na aonar an aois,
Dùbhra dùnadh m'a laithibh tha falbh.
Tha dà mhac aig righ nan triath,
Dha 'm bu chòir dealradh measg cath;
Dha 'm bu chòir bhi mar theine nan sliabh
D'a cheum 's e dol sìos mar ghath."
" Mhic Fhionnghail," grad fhreagair an t-òg,
" Cha 'n fhada sleagh mhòr ànn mo làimh;
Cha lìonor comhara mo lainn.
Teine nach gann m' anam féin,
Triatha Bholga dlùthadh m' an cuairt,
Sgiath Chathmhoir nan cuacha fial
An garbh thional thall air an t-sliabh.
An sìn mi sìos mo cheum nan còir?
Do 'n Oscar ghéill a mhàin mo luaths

Se inclinantem ex-adverso ab rupe Moræ.
Audivit ille clamorem hostium lentum,
Commota est trepidatio in ejus animo cum gaudio.
Percussit sonitus meorum passuum ejus aurem;
Illicò obtorsit ille cum fremitu suam hastam.
" Venitne filius noctis in pace?
An occurres tu cum luctamine meæ torvitati?
Sunt hostes in hoc (loco), hostes regis;
Loquere humiliter, aut senti duram-(cuspidem).
Non statur in hoc (loco) à viro debili,
Qui est instar clypei principi Morvenis."
" Ne stet sine usu [inutilis] nec inaniter
Semen Clathûs blandorum ciliorum lentorum.
Est Fingal in solitudine in senectute,
Obscuritate se-claudente circa ejus dies qui abeunt.
Sunt duo filii regi principum, [certamina;
Quibus esset justum [qui debent] clarescere inter
Quibus esset justum esse instar ignis clivorum [teli."
Ejus passibus euntis deorsum [descendentis] instar
" Nate Fingale," illicò respondit juvenis,
" Haud diu est hasta magna in mea manu;
Haud sunt plurima signa mei gladii. [ipsius,
(At) ignis haud exiguus [angustus] est meus animus
Principibus Belgarum accedentibus in circuitum,
(Et) clypeo Cathmoris concharum hospitalium
(Et) eorum aspero cœtu ex adverso super clivo.
An tendam ego deorsum meos passus iis coram (in eo-
Oscari cedebat solùm mea velocitas [rum occursum)?

Am comhstri mu chruachan Chòna."
" Fhillein, na gluais-sa nan còir ;
Na tuiteadh am fear òg gun chliu :
Chualar air m' ainmse am fonn,
Theid mise null 'nuair is eiginn.
O thruscan ciar na h-oidhche ciuin
Chi mise gu 'n cùl an sluagh.
C' uim a bha d' aithris mu 'n Oscar ?
C' uim a mhosgladh leat osunn mo chléibh ?
Cuirear air chùl am mòr thriath,
Gus an sìoladh na sìana o 'r taobh.
Na seasadh mulad measg a' chunnairt,
No deòra turse an sùil nan sonn.
Dhìoch'nich ath'ra an sàr chlanna
Gu deireadh lanna blàir is airm.
Thionndaidh 'n sin am bròn as ùr,
Fonna glan o thuirse nam bard.
Conar, brathair còrr do Thrathal,
Ceann nam fear dha 'n dàn am bàs.
Fuil a naimhde mu mhìle sruth,
Le 'chliu lìonadh gleanna Eirinn
Mar aiteal beusach gaoith' 's i fann.
Chruinnich cinneacha mòr Ullin ;
Chuir iad cuireadh gu righ nan lann,
Gu righ o shinns're mòr a' mhonaidh,
Sìol Shelma nan curaidh nach fann.
Triatha Eirinn o dheas ag éirigh
An dùbhra dùinte 'n ardain thréin ;

In certamine circa præcipitia Conæ."

" Folan, ne move-te in eorum occursum ;
Ne cadat vir juvenis sine fama :
Auditum est de meo nomine in cantione,
Ibo ego ulteriùs, quando est necesse.
E pallâ fuscâ noctis tranquillæ
Cernam ego usque ad eorum tergum populum.
Quare fuit tuus sermo circa Oscarem ?
Quare expergefactum est à te suspirium mei pectoris?
Ponatur ad tergum magnus princeps,
Donec purgaverint-se nimbi à nostro latere.
Ne stet luctus medio periculo,
Nec lacrymæ mœroris in oculo bellatorum.
Obliti sunt patres suos filios
Usque ad finem telorum, prœliorum, et armorum.
Reversus est tunc eorum luctus denuo,
Et modi elegantes à næniis bardorum.

Conar (fuit) frater egregius Trathalis,
Caput virorum quibus erat carmen mors.
Sanguine ejus hostium circa mille rivos,
Cum ejus gloria replebantur valles Iernes
Velut aurâ leni venti, cum is est debilis.
Coierunt gentes magnæ Ullinæ ; [diorum,
Miserunt illi missionem [invitationem] ad regem gla-
Ad regem ex progenie magnâ montis, [lium.
Semine Selmæ juvenum-bellatorum (χερων) haud debi-
Principes Iernes a meridie surrexerunt
In obscuritate clausâ suæ iræ vehementis ;

An dubh chòs Mhuma dlùtha r'a cheile,
An sanas mhùig am focala féin.
'Is minic,' thuirt iadsa, 'mu 'n tom
Chìte tanais lom nam fear,
Feuchainn an crutha dubh-dhearg crom
O charradh bhriste lom na lear,
Cur cuimhne mu chliu nam Bolg.
C' uime,' thuirt iad, 'bhiodh Conar 'na righ,
Sìol coigrich na strì o Mhòrbheinn?'
Thàinig iad mar shruthaibh o shliabh
Measg forum an ceud chlann.
Bha Conar mar charaig an triath;
Briseadh, thaom iad sìos o 'lann.
Ach thill iadsa minic is tric;
Thuit, a Shelma, do shliochd am blàr;
Sheas an righ measg uaighibh nan treun,
Is eudan fo bheud ri làr:
Thrus 'anam i féin fo smachd;
Chuir e comhara 's clach air sliabh,
Anns an tuiteadh an triath le cliu,
'Nuair a thàinig 'na neart fo sgéith
Mòr Thrathal o nialaibh Mhòrbheinn,
Bràthair Chonair am mòr thréun.
Cha d'thàinig an gaisgeach leis féin;
Bha Colgar gun bheud r'a thaobh,
Colgar mac do righ nan lann
Is ainnir nam mall rosga gorma.
Mar Threunmor an truscan do dhealan

In atrâ cavernâ Momæ arcti ad se
Inter susurros quæ suffocabant verba ipsorum.
'Sæpe numero,' dixerunt illi, 'circa tumulum
Cernebantur spectra nuda virorum,
Ostendentia formas atro-rutilas curvas
A rupe præruptâ nudâ æquoris,
Immittentes memoriam circa famam Belgarum.
Quare,' dicebant illi, 'esset Conar rex,
Semen advenarum certaminum à Morvene?'
Venerunt illi, sicut torrentes â clivo
Inter strepitum centum nationum.
Fuit Conar instar rupis princeps;
[Turbati] rupti, fusi sunt deorsum ab ejus telo.
At redierunt illi sæpe et crebrò;
Cecidit, o Selma, tua proles in prœlio;
Stabat rex inter sepulchra strenuorum,
Ejus vultu [tristi] cum damno versûs terram:
Contraxit ejus animus se ipsum sub coercitione;
Posuit ille signa et saxum super clivo,
Ubi casurus esset princeps cum famâ,
Quando venit in suo robore sub scuto
Magnus Trathal à nubibus Morvenis,
Frater Conaris magni herois.
Haud venit bellator [solus] secum ipso;
Erat Colgar sine labe juxta ejus latus,
Colgar filius regis telorum
Et feminæ lentorum ciliorum cærulorum.
Sicut Trenmor in pallâ ex fulgure

A' tearnadh o thalla nan sìan,
Measg torrunn cur dòruinn o thalamh
Air dubh-dhruim na mara fo nial,
Mar sin a bha Colgar an cath
'S e caitheadh 's cur as an raoin.
Mòr sòlas athar féin mu 'n triath.
Thàinig iuthaidh gu dìomhair air treun :
Dh' éirich clach dha gun deur air sliabh :
Dìolaidh 'n righ a gharbh mhac fhéin.
Bhoillsg Treunmor an còmhrag mar dhealan ;
Threig Bolgai an talamh fo bheud.
'Nuair thill sìth do raon a' bhàis,
'Nuair ghluais gorm-thonn an treun do Mhòrbheinn,
'N sin chuimhnich an righ a mhac féin ;
Thuit sàmhach o' cheud na deòir.
Ghairm barda nam fonn tri chuairt
Aig còsaibh nam fuar thonna do-aill
Anam Cholgair, triath gharbh nam buadh
G' a chruachaibh o thalamh a' chòmhraig.
Chual e iadsan 'na cheò mall,
Chuir Trathal a lann an còs,
Ball sòlais do 'mhac am bàs."

" A Cholgair, mhic Trathail," thuirt Fillean,
" Bha cliu dhuit measg dhaoine, 's tu òg ;
Cha do sheall an righ air mo lanns,
A bha dealradh san àm air chòmhnard.
Tha mise dol maille ri sluagh
'S a' tilleadh le buaidh gun chliu.

Descendens à domicilio nimborum
Inter tonitru immittens cladem à sua sede
Super atrum dorsum maris sub nube,
Ut illud (sic) fuit Colgar in certamine
Consumens et extinguens aciem.
Est magnum gaudium patris ipsius circa principem.
Venit sagitta clam super strenuum :
Surrexit saxum ei sine lacrymis in clivo :
Ulturus est rex ingentem filium suum.
Coruscavit Trenmor sicut fulgur ;
Reliquerunt Belgæ terram sub damno.
Quando rediit pax ad aciem mortis,
Quando avexit cærula unda strenuum ad Morvenem,
Tunc recordatus est rex filium suum ;
Ceciderunt tacitè a centuriis lacrymæ :
Invocaverunt bardi cantuum ternis vicibus
Apud cavernas frigidorum fluctuum vastorum
Animam Colgaris, principis asperi victoriarum
Ad suos colles à terrâ sui certaminis.
Audivit ille eos in suo vapore tardo,
Posuit Trathal ejus gladium in cavernâ,
(Materiem) instrumentum solatii ejus filio in morte.
" O Colgar, fili Trathalis," dixit Folan,
" Fuit gloria tibi (apud) inter homines, te juvene ;
Haud aspexit rex meum gladium, [campo.
Qui erat coruscans (nuper) in hoc tempore super
Sum ego commeans simul cum (turba) populo
Et revertens cum victoriâ sine gloriâ.

Tha naimhde druideadh oirnn, a thriath,
Tha forum air sliabh fo mhùig,
Tha forum an casa mar thorrunn
'S e gluasad fo thalamh gu baoth,
'Nuair a chrathas na beannta an cranna,
'S nach éirich mall anail o ghaoith
Air mala ghruamach fhuar nan speura."

Thionndaidh Oisian grad air a shleagh.
Thog mi lasair air magh o gharbh chraoibh.
Sgaoil mi air a' ghaoith am fuaim.
Sheas Cathmor nam buadh o 'cheum;
Sheas e mar charraig a' boillsgeadh
Measg seachran na h-oidhche ghaothair,
'Nuair ghlacas an osag an sruth
'Ga dhlùthachadh tiugh fo eigh.
Mar sin a sheas cara' nan dàimh;
Thog osna nan carn a chiabh;
Treun a's mò 'shiol Eirinn a th' ann,
Righ Atha nan garbh shruth ciar.

"A cheann nam bard," thuirt Cathmor féin,
"Fhonnar, gairm triath' na h-Eirinn;
Gairm Cormar nan dearg-ruadh ciabh,
Gairm Malthos a's fiadhaiche fàbhrad;
Thigeadh gruaim Mharonnan a nall,
Is Foldath an ardain fhiar;
Faiceam dearg-shùil Thurloich nan lann;
Na dìchuimhn' Hidala, an triath;
Is caoin a ghuth an cunnart baoth,

Sunt hostes appropinquantes nobis, o princeps,
Est strepitus super clivo sub obscuro-vapore,
Est strepitus eorum pedum sicut tonitru
Se-movens sub terrâ horrificè,
Quando quatiunt montes suas arbores,
Et non surgit lentus halitus à vento
In supercilio torvo frigido cœlorum."

Vertit-se Ossianus illicò super suâ hastâ. [bus.
Erexi ego flammam in planitie ex ingentibus arbori-
Sparsi ego super ventum ejus sonitum.
Restitit Cathmor victoriarum a suis passibus;
Restitit ille sicut rupes refulgens
Inter errores noctis ventosæ,
Quando prehendit flamen torrentem
Eum contrahens densum sub glacie.
Itidem stetit amicus advenarum;
Tollebat aura molium-saxosarum ejus capillum;
(Heros) strenuus maximus seminis Iernes ille est,
Rex Athæ asperorum torrentium fuscorum.

" O caput bardorum," dixit Cathmor ipse,
" Fonar, voca principes Iernes;
Voca Cormarem rutilo-ruforum capillorum,
Voca Malthum cujus est maximè fera palpebra;
Veniat torvitas Maronnanis huc,
Et Foldathus iræ ferocis;
Videam rubrum oculum Turlochi gladiorum;
Ne obliviscere Hidallan, principem;
Est blanda ejus vox in periculo tremendo,

Mar fhorum a' bhraoin a thuiteas mall
Mu 'n fheasgar air seacadh nan raon
Aig Atha nan sruth traoghta gann;
Is ciuin am fuaim air cluain an fheur,
Torrunn briste nan speur a falbh."

Thàinig iad 'nan armaibh grad
Dh' aom gun stad gach ceann r'a ghuth,
Mar gu 'n labhradh tanas o nial
O 'n sinns're 's iad triall na h-oidhche.
Fuasach an dealra dubh-ruadh
Mar eas Bhrùmo tuiteam an toirm
'Nuair a ghluaiseas tein-athair ro' 'n dùbhra
Mu shùilean fir astair an stoirm.
Critheas e truagh measg a thriall',
'S e feitheamh ri gréin o 'n ear.

" An sòlas do Fholdath," thuirt an righ,
" Dortadh fola an strì na h-oidhche?
An gann a bheuma measg bruaillein na frìth,
'Nuair a lasas gath lai an soillse?
Cha lìonor ar naimhde m' an chuan;
C' uim bhiodh truscan na gruaim oirnn féin?
Is àillidh solus do na tréin,
Tha bualadh o bheuda an tìr.
Faoin do chomhairl-se, thriath Mhòma;
Cha 'n 'eil sùile Mhòrbheinn fo rosg.
Mar iolaire faire nan còrr thriath
Air caoineach na scòrr-bheinn ard.
Biodh gach triath fo nial le shluagh,

Sicut murmur imbris qui cadit lenis
Circa vesperem super marcorem agrorum
Apud Athum rivorum diminutorum angustorum;
Est lenis eorum sonus in prato [herboso] herbæ,
Tonitru dirupto cœlos pervagante."
Venerunt illi in suis armis confestim [vocem,
Inclinantes sine [mora] stando quodque caput ad ejus
Quasi si loqueretur spectrum è nube
Ex suis majoribus pervagantibus noctem.
Erat terribilis eorum coruscatio atro-rufa
Instar torrentis Brumæ cadentis [cum] in fremitu
Quando movetur [fulgur] ignis cœli per obscuritatem
Circum oculos [viatoris] viri-itineris in procella.
Tremit ille miser in mediâ viâ,
Expectans solem ab oriente.
"An gaudium est Foldatho," dixit rex,
"Fundere sanguinem in certamine noctis? [saltûs,
An [deficiunt] angusti sunt ejus ictus inter tumultum
Quando flammescit telum diei in luce?
Non numerosi sunt nostri hostes circa oceanum;
Quare esset pallium torvitatis super nobis ipsis?*
Est jucunda lux strenuis,
Qui [conservant] percutiunt à damno suam terram.
Fuit vanum tuum consilium, princeps Momæ;
Non sunt oculi Morvenis sub ciliis.
Instar aquilæ (sunt) vigiliæ eximiorum principum
Super musco scopulosorum montium altorum.
Sit quisque princeps sub nube cum suo populo,

* i. e. essemus tristes.

Neart do-aill nam fuaim ard :
Mu 'n ear an solus gluaiseam féin
A thachairt nan ceud mu Bholga.
B' fhuasach, ge h-ìosal an treun
Mac Dubh-shùil nam beud Borbail."
" Cha 'n ann gun chomhara," thuirt Foldath,
"Ghluais mo cheuma fa chòir nan triath :
An soillse bhuaileadh leam an còmhrag
Le Cairbre an comhstri nan sliabh.
Ach dh' éirich a chlachsa gun deoir ;
Cha robh bard do righ Eirinn air uaigh.
'M bi sòlas aig naimhdibh 'n fhir mhòir
Air caoineach is scòrrbheinn nan cruach ?
B' e mo charaid fhéin a bh' ann ;
'S iomadh focal, air àm bha dìomhair,
A lùb sinn mu shàmhchair nan gleann
An còs Mhòma nan ard thriath,
'Nuair bha thusa do bhalachan faoin
A' leantuinn air raon nan cluaran.
Le gaisgeachaibh Mhòma ri m' làimh
Bheir mi mach fo lann na naimhde,
O dhùbhra dùint' an cruachan féin.
Tuitidh Fionnghal gun fhonn air sliabh,
Righ nan leadana liath o Shelma."
" Am barail leat, fhir a's laige lamh,"
Thuirt Cathmor fo sgàth feirge ;
" Am barail leat gu 'n tuit an sonn
Gun iomradh no fonn an Eirinn ?

Copiis vastis sonituum arduorum :
Circa [orientem solem] ortum in luce me movebo ipse
Ad occurrendum eorum centuriis circa Bolgam.
Fuit terribilis, quanquam humilis, strenuus
Filius Duthulis [damnifici] damnorum Borbaris."
" Non sine signis," dixit Foldathus, [principum :
" Perrexerunt mei passus in [occursum] vicinitatem
In luce [irrui ego] ictum est à me in certamen
Cum Carbare in conflictu clivorum.
At surrexit ejus saxum sine lacrymis ;
Haud fuit bardus regi Iernes super ejus sepulchro.
An erit lætitia hostibus viri magni
Super musco et scopulosis-montibus præcipitiorum ?
Fuit ille meus amicus ipsius qui extitit ;
Plurima verba, in tempore quod fuit arcanum,
Quæ interplicuimus nos circa tranquillitatem vallium
In cavernâ Momæ arduorum principum,
Quando eras tu puerulus vanus
Sequens super agro carduos.
Cum bellatoribus Momæ ad meam manum
Traham ego in aciem sub gladio hostes,
Ab umbrâ clausâ suorum collium ipsorum.
Cadet Fingal sine carmine super campo,
Rex capillorum canorum à Selma." [manus,"
" An opinio est tibi, vir cujus est languidissima
Dixit Cathmor sub specie iræ ;
" An opinio est tibi casurum esse heroa
Sine fama aut cantu in Ierne ?

Na 'm biodh na barda fhéin an sàmhchair
Mu chloich air tràigh do righ Shelma,
Bhriseadh fo 'n anail an rùn,
'S bhiodh anam fo chliu do 'n righ.
'S ann 'nuair thuiteas tusa sa' bhlàr,
A dhì-chuimhneas barda am fonn.
Dorcha gruamach thusa féin,
Ge d' tha ruighe nam beum an còmhrag,
Mar mhòr thional dòruinn nan speur.
An dì-chuimhn do Chathmor righ Eirinn
An tuineas caol gun leus an uaigh?
An dì-chuimhn domhsa féin an Cairbre,
Mo bhrathair garg nach treig mo luaidh?
Chomharaich mi dealra an t-sòlais
Bha siubhal le mòrchuis nan gnìomh
Air 'inntinn sìos fo niala dubh,
'Nuair a thill mi le cliu o shliabh
Gu Atha nan sìan is nan sruth."

Mòr, fo fhocal ard an righ,
Gu fhine féin a ghluais gach treun;
Iad ag aomadh mu chrualaich na frìth,
Dealradh faileis an strì nan reulta,
Mar thonna an cala nan scorbheinn
Fo ghaoith an comhstri na h-oidhche.
Ri daraig shìn an righ e féin,
Sgiath bhallach nam beum an gruaim
Ri carraig air làimh do 'n ard-threun.
Sheas coigreach nam beus o chuan,

Si forent bardi ipsi in silentio
Circa saxum in littore regi Selmæ,
Erumperet sub eorum anima eorum amor,
Et esset animus sub famâ regi.
In horâ quâ cades tute in prœlio,
Oblivisceutur bardi suum cantum.
Es ater torvus tute ipse,
Quamvis sint tui lacerti plagosi in conflictu,
Sicut magnus concursus cladium cœlorum.
An oblivioni est Cathmori rex Iernes
In habitatione angustâ sine flamma in sepulchro?
An est oblivioni mihi ipsi Carbar,
Meus frater ferox cui non deerit mea laus?
Notavi ego coruscationem lætitiæ
Quæ ibat per magnificentiam facinorum
Super mentem sub nubibus atris,
Quando redii ego cum gloria ab clivo
Ad Atham nimborum et torrentium."
Magnus sub verbo arduo regis,
Ad nationem suam movit-se quisque strenuus;
Illis inclinantibus-se circa saltûs, [larum,
Et coruscatione eorum umbrarum in certatione stel-
Instar undarum in sinu scopulosi-montis
Sub vento in concertatione noctis.
Juxta quercum extendit rex se ipsum,
Clypeo maculoso plagarum in torvitate
Ad rupem prope ad manum arduo heroi.
Stabat peregrina morum ab oceano,

Gath soluis a rùin fo chiabh,
O Lumon nam sliabh 's nan ruadh.
Is fada thall a chualas guth
O Fhonnar nan cruth 's nam fonn,
Le gnìomhaibh trom an àm o shean.
Chailleas air uairibh na dàin
An toirm Lùbhair nach gann fuaim.
" Thuinidh Crothar," thuirt am bard,
" An Atha nan alda gorma.
Le mìle craobh o shlios nan carn
Dh' éirich talla nan ard chuirm,
An sin bha tional baoth an t-sluaigh
M' an cuairt fleagh righ a's guirme sùil.
Co esa measg triath nam buadh
Bu choltach ri Crothar fo chliu?
Las gaisgich am fianuis an triath;
Bhris osna gu dìomhair o òigh
Laoch cliùthar Alnecma nan sliabh,
Ceann fineacha ciar nam Bolg.
Bhuail e sealg an Ullin chaoimh
Air faobhar caoinich nan Druim-ard.
O choille sheall ainnir nan laoch,
Nighean Chathmhìn, m' an luaidh na baird,
Gormshùil ghlan bu chaoine làmh.
Bhris a h-osna gu dìomhair mu 'n t-sonn.
Bha aomadh gruaidh ainnir nan triath
Measg seachran a ciabha donn.
Choimhid ré ro' oidhche, 's i làn,

Radius lucis ejus desiderii sub suis capillis,
Ab Lumone clivorum et rufarum (damarum).
Longe ex adverso auditur vox
A Fonare spectrorum et modorum,
Cum factis gravibus temporis (antiquitus) ab antiquo.
Amittuntur interdum carmina [sonitus.
In murmure Lubaris cujus haud exiguus (parcus) est
" Habitabat Crothar," dixit bardus,
" In Atha rivulorum cærulorum.
Cum mille arboribus è latere molium saxosarum
Surrexit domicilium arduarum epularum,
Illic fuit conventus ingens populi [leus oculus.
In circuitum convivii regis cujus fuit maximè cæru-
Quis ille inter principes victoriarum
Qui erat par Crothari sub gloriâ?
Flammescebant bellatores in præsentiâ regis;
Eruperunt suspiria furtim à virginibus
(Ob) bellatorem inclytum Alnecmæ clivorum,
Caput nationum fuscarum Belgarum.
[Indixit] percussit ille venationem in Ullinâ placidâ
In extremitate musci Drumardæ.
E sylvâ prospiciebat virgo bellatorum-juvenum,
Filia Cathmini, de quâ loquerentur bardi,
Cæruleus oculus purus cujus erat mollissima manus.
Erumpebat ejus suspirium clanculum ob heroa.
Erat inclinatio genæ virginis principum
Inter errorem ejus capillorum subfuscorum.
Intuebatur luna per noctem, eâ plenâ,

Air ruighe bàn a' gluasad thall.
Bha 'smuainte mu Chrothar nan dàn,
An ciar aimsir nan aisling mall.
Tri làì sgaoil Cathmin an cuirm;
Air a' cheathramh thog toirm na ruaidh.
Ghluais Caomh-làmh gu seilg nan tom,
Mar shiubhal nam fonn a ceum.
Thachair i ri Crothar an triath
An aisre cumhann nan sliabh faoin.
Thuit bogha is iuthaidh o 'làimh;
Thionndaidh i gu mall a gruaidh
Leth cheilte fo tlàth chiabhaibh.
Mhosgail rùn an tréin gu luath;
Thug e ainnir nam buadh gu Atha;
Thog barda am fonn 'na còir.
Thuinidh sòlas mu chòir nighinn Chathmhìn.
Mhosgail ardan o Thurloch nam beum,
Og threun a thug rùn agus annsa
Do gheal-làmh nan rosga caoin.
Thàinig e le còmhrag gu Atha,
Gu Alnecma nan eilide ruadh.
Ghluais Cormul amach gu strì,
Brathair do righ nan carbad;
Ghluais a mach; ach thuit an triath;
Bhris osna air sliabh o 'shluagh.
Sàmhach is mòr thar na sruthaibh
Thàinig dubh-ghruaim neirt an righ:
Thaom e an nàmhaid o 'n tìr,

In ejus lacertos candidos se-moventes ex adverso.
Erant ejus cogitationes de Crothare carminum,
In fusco tempore insomniorum lentorum.
Tres dies exposuit Cathminus epulum;
In quarto excitavit (ille) tumultum rufæ (capræ).
Perrexit Conlama ad venationem colliculorum,
Instar motûs modorum (existentibus) ejus passibus.
Occurrit illa Crothari principi
In calle angusto clivorum inanium.
Ceciderunt arcus et sagitta ex ejus manibus;
Vertit illa lentè suam genam
Semicelatam sub mollibus capillis.
Experrectum est desiderium strenui celeriter;
Avexit virginem victoriarum ad Atham;
Sustulerunt bardi suos modos eâ coram.
Habitavit lætitia in præsentia natæ Cathmino.
Commota est ira a Turlocho plagarum, [amorem
Juvene strenuo qui [sentiebat] dabat desiderium et
Candidæ manui ciliorum benignorum.
Venit ille cum certamine ad Atham,
Ad Alnecmam caprearum rufarum.
Ivit Cormul foras ad certandum,
Frater regi curruum;
Ivit foras; at cecidit princeps;
Erupit suspirium super clivo ab ejus populo.
Tranquillus et magnus trans fluenta
Venit atra torvitas roboris regis:
Effudit ille hostem ex terra,

O Alnecma nam frìth, is thill e
Measg sòlais Chonlàmha nan teud.
Bhuail cath air cath; thaom fuil air fuil;
'N àm oidhche chìte mìle cruth
Air iomal ard niala na h-Eirinn.
Thionail o dheas gach ard thriath
Mu sgéith Chrothair is ard fuaim.
Thàinig e le bàs a nall,
Gu aisre gann a nàimhde féin.
Thuit deura o òighe na h-Ullin,
'S iad a' coimhead ri mullach nan sìan:
Cha teirneadh òg shealgair o mhonadh;
Tha sàmhchair a' dubhadh san tìr:
Mall is truagh an osag thall
Am feur a tha gann air uaigh.
Teirneadh mar iolair nan speur
Le 'uile sgéith fhuaimear r'a thaobh,
'Nuair a thréigeas e ghaoth le sòlas,
Thàinig mac Thréinmhoir nam beum,
Canar treun, garbh làmh nan creuchd,
O Mhòrbheinn nan treun 's nan craobh.
Thaom e 'neart air Eirinn ghorm,
Am bâs dubh borb air chùl a lann,
Leth-fhaicte le 'cheumaibh mòra.
Theich sìol Bholg o thriath nan lann,
Mar fhear astair o shruth nach gann,
A bhriseas o fhàsach nan sìan,
'S a bhuaineas an talamh o 'n t-sliabh

Ex Alnecma saltuum, et rediit ille
Inter lætitiam Conlamæ chordarum. [sanguinem;
Percussit* certamen certamen; fusus est sanguis super
In tempore noctis cernebantur mille larvæ
Super extremitate arduarum nubium Iernes.
Convenit è meridie quisque arduus princeps
Circa clypeum Crotharis cujus arduus erat sonitus.
Venit ille cum morte huc,
Ad calles angustos hostium ipsius.
Ceciderunt lacrymæ à virginibus Ullinæ,
Illis tuentibus ad cacumina [nimbosa] nimborum:
Haud descendebat juvenis venator à monte;
Silentium nigrescit in terra:
Lentus et lugubris est aura ex adverso
In herba quæ est parca super ejus sepulchro.
  Descendens sicut aquila cœlorum
Cum omnibus alis frementibus ad suum latus,
Quando relinquit ventum cum gaudio,
Venit natus Trenmore plagarum,
Conar strenuus, aspera manus vulnerum,
A Morvene strenuorum et arborum.
Fudit ille suum robur super Iernen viridem,
Morte atrâ violentâ ad tergum ejus teli,
Semivisâ cum passibus magnis.
Fugit semen Belgarum à principe armorum,
Sicut viator à torrente haud angusto,
Qui erumpit è desertis nimborum,
Et qui discidit terram à clivo

* i. e. Pressit.

Le 'crannaibh fhuaimear gharbh.
Ghluais Crothar an còmhrag, an treun ;
Theich Alnecma fo bheud o leirg ;
Shiubhail an righ, ach mall a cheum ;
'Anam mùchta fo bhròn feirg'.
Dhealradh leis mu dheas 'na dhéigh,
Mar ghréin foghair nach 'eil treun,
'Nuair a thig i an truscan nan nial,
Gu Lara nan sruth 's nan sìan :
Bidh dealta air seacadh nan raon ;
Tha 'n dealra gu faoin fo bhròn."

" C' uim a mhosgladh am bard dhomh féin,"
Thuirt Cathmor an treun, " na seoid
A thréig an leirg, ge mòr an cliu ?
'N d' aom tanas do chluas o nial
Gu Cathmor chur sios o 'n raon
Le sgeulaibh faoin an àm o shean ?
Sibhs a chòmhnuidh's an cearb nan nial,
Mar osaig shian bhur guth dhomh féin,
A ghlacas ceann nan cluaran dubh,
A' sgaoileadh leth 'fheusaig air sruth.
Tha guth ìosal am meadhon mo chléibhe,
Nach buail cluas eile le fuaim.
Dha 'anam tha smachd air righ Eirinn,
'S cho 'n fhàg e 'na dhéigh an còmhrag."

'Shìolaidh sìos am bard an oidhche
'S e 'g aomadh gun soillse thar sruth,
A smuainte air laithibh an Atha,

Cum ejus arboribus sonoris crassis.
Perrexit Crothar in certamen strenuus;
Fugit Alnecma sub damno a clivo;
Iter-fecit rex, sed lentus (fuit) ejus passus;
Animo presso sub luctu iræ.
Coruscatum est ab illo versus meridiem posteà,
Instar solis autumni qui non est validus,
Quando venit ille in amictu nubium,
Ad Laram rivorum et nimborum:
Erit ros super marcorem agrorum;
Est eorum radiatio languidè sub luctu."

" Quare expergefaciat bardus mihi ipsi,"
Dixit Cathmor strenuus, "bellatores [eorum (sit) fama?
Qui relinquerunt (aciem) clivum, quantumvis magna
Num inclinavit-se spectrum in tuam aurem è nube
Ad Cathmorem mittendum deorsum ab (acie) planitie
Cum narratiunculis vanis temporis antiqui?
Vos qui habitatis in ora nubium,
Sicut flamen nimbi (est) vestra vox mihi ipsi,
Quod prehendit caput carduorum nigrorum,
Dispergens dimidiam barbam super rivulum.
Est vox submissa in medio meo pectore,
Quæ non ferit aurem aliam cum ejus sono.
Suo animo est coercitio in regem Iernes,
Et non relinquet ille post-se certamen."

Se-contrahens ivit deorsum bardus in nocte
Se-movens sine luce ultrà fluentum,
Et cogitans super diebus Athæ,

'Nuair a chualas le sàr a ghuth;
Bha deoir a' tuiteam sìos le 'ghruaidh,
Gaoth fhuar is i fuaim 'na fheusaig.
Thuit cadal mu ghorm shùilean Eirinn.
Cha robh cadal do threun m'a shùilibh.
Dorcha 'na anam ag éirigh
Garbh Chairbre nam beud fo smùire
Chunnaic e gun fhonn no dàn
Air osaig a' snàmh na h-oidhche.
Mhosgail is ghluais e cheuma
Air iomal nan ceud gu 'n cùl,
Bualadh sgéith' chopach nam beuma.
Thàinig fuaim air mo chluais sa' mhùig
Air mala ghruamach chaoinich Mhòra.
"Og Fhillein, tha 'n nàmhaid a' triall;
Ceart chluinneamsa sgiath nam blàr.
Seas, a ghaisgich, an cuach nan sliabh;
Chi mise gu 'n trian na sàir.
Ma shaltraicheas sluagh thar mo bhàs
O chopa tog ard am fuaim;
Duisg Fionnghal air faire nan carn
Seal m' an siubhail a chliu 's a bhuaidh.
Mi gluasad an torrunn nan arm,
Mo gharbh cheum thar sruthaibh a' leum,
Bha 'g iadhadh tre 'n dùbhra ro' shàr,
Righ Atha nam blàr 's nam beum,
Ghrad-thàinig righ Atha fo shleagh
Air mo shiubhal ro' mhagh am mùig.

Quando audiebatur ab eximio-heroe ejus vox ;
Erant lacrymæ cadentes deorsum per ejus genam,
Vento frigido sonante in ejus barbâ.
Cecidit somnus circa cæruleos oculos Iernes.
Haud fuit somnus strenuo-viro circa ejus oculos.
Obscurè in ejus animo surgentem
Ingentem Carbarem damnorum sub vapore
Vidit ille sine cantu aut carmine
Super flamine innatantem nocti.
Experrectus est et movit ille passus
In extremitate centuriarum usque ad earum tergum,
Percutiens clypeum umbonigerum plagarum.
Venit sonus ad meam aurem in obscuritate
In supercilio torvo musci Moræ.
" Juvenis Folan, est hostis iter-faciens ;
Perfectè audio ego clypeum prœliorum.
Sta, o heros, in [cratere] angustiis clivorum ; [tores.
Inspiciam ego usque ad perfectionem eximios-bella-
Si calcaverit [turba] populus super meam mortem*
Ab umbone tolle altè sonitum ; [lium-saxosarum
Expergefacito Fingalem [vigilantem] in vigiliis mo-
Aliquandiu, ne abeant ejus fama et ejus victoria.
Me pergente in tonitru armorum,
Meis magnis passibus trans rivos salientibus, [virum,
Qui obliquabantur per obscuritatem ante egregium-
Regem Athæ prœliorum et plagarum,
Statim venit rex Athæ sub hastâ
Versùs meum iter per planitiem in vapore.

* i. e. meum mortuum corpus.

An sin a bhiodh an còmhrag garbh
Mar thanais nam marbh a' spairn,
A' cromadh o nialaibh, tha falbh,
Taomadh gaoith air faobhar nan carn;
Mar fhaiceadh Oisian arda shuas
Cruaidh cheanna-bheart righre na h-Eirinn,
Sgiath iolair a' sgaoile m' an cuairt,
Measg iomairt nam fuar ghaoth:
Measg 'ite bha reul a' boillsgeadh.
Chaisg mi san oidhche mo shleagh,
" Tha ceanna-bheart nan righre a'm chòir!
Co thusa, mhic dubhadh nan speur?
Am bi cliu do shleagh Oisein, fhir mhòir,
'Nuair a thuiteas an còmhrag an treun?"
Ghrad-aom e a shleagh o cheann,
Mo choinneamh a' fàs an cruth mòr.
Shìn e anns an oidhch' a làmh
'S e labhairt focail chòrr nan righ.
" A chara' taibhse faoin nan sonn,
Na thachair an dùbhra sinn fhéin?
C' uim nach fhacas do cheum, a sheoid,
An laithibh sòlais Atha nan teud?
C' uim a thogar ortsa sleagh?
Chi grian sinn air magh an còmhrag,
'Nuair a thionndaidh's gu beud an dà righ
A' dealradh an strì na mòrchuis.
Chi gaisgich 'n ar déigh am ball
Am mòr eagal m' an àm o shean;

Illic foret certamen asperum [tur,
Instar spectrorum (hominum) mortuorum quæ luctan-
Curvantium-se a nubibus, quæ abeunt, [sarum;
Et effundentium ventum super aciem molium-saxo-
Ni conspicatus esset Ossianus sublimem suprà
Duram [galeam] capitis-machinam regum Iernes,
Alam aquilæ se-spargentem in circuitum,
Inter luctationem frigidorum ventorum:
Inter alas erat stella coruscans.
Repressi ego in nocte meam hastam.
"Est capitis-tegumen regum me coram!
Quis tu, fili obscuritatis cœlorum?
An erit fama hastæ Ossiani, vir magne,
Quando cadet in certamine strenuus?"
Statim declinavit ille hastam à capite,
Me adversùm crescente formâ magnâ.
Tetendit ille in nocte suam manum
Pronuncians verba eximia regum.
"O amice spectrorum inanium bellatorum,
An convenimus in obscuritate nos ipsi?
Quare non visus est tuus passus, lectissime-bellator,
In diebus lætitiæ Athæ chordarum?
Quare tollatur in te hasta?
Cernet sol nos super planitie in certamine,
Quando redibunt ad damnum duo reges
Fulgentes in luctamine [superbo] superbiæ.
Cernent bellatores post nos locum
In magno metu circa tempus [antiquum] ab antiquo;

Chi iad e mar àite fuaith
Cur sòlais is gruaim mu 'n inntinn."
" An dì-chuimhn iad," fhreagair mi féin,
" Aite coinneimh do threin an sìth?
Bheil cuimhne na còmhraig an còmhnuidh
Cho taitneach do mhòrchuis nan triath?
Nach fhaic sinn le sòlas na raoin,
'S na sgaoil sinns're nach b'fhaoin am fleagh?
Ach lìonar ar sùile le deoir
Air an leirg dha 'n robh còmhrag nan treun.
Eiridh chlachsa féin air aird,
Measg caoinich nan carn ciar
Le focail do bhliadhnaibh nach d' fhalbh.
'Nuair chaillear thusa, chlach nan saoi;
'Nuair a thraoghas sruth Lùbair o lear,
Aomaidh fear astair a thriall,
An cadal air sliabh nam fear:
Gluaisidh ré mar chearcal dubh
Thar a cheann an aisling nan cruth;
Thig sinne suas 'na shealladh faoin,
A cur a chuimhne air an raon.
C' uim a thionndaidh's tu cho dorch,
Mhic Borbair nan colg fiar?"
" An dì-chuimhn, mhic Fhionnghail nan lann,
Cha bhi sinne a' snàmh nan gaoth,
Ar gnìomha an dealra nach gann
Roimh shùilibh nam bard a chaoidh.
Tha dùbhra dubh mu Atha féin;

Cernent illi eum sicut locum terroris [eorum mentem."
Immittentem lætitiam et (tristitiam) torvitatem super
" An obliviscentur illi," respondi ego ipse,
" Locum conventûs strenuis in pace?
An est recordatio certaminis in perpetuum
Adeo jucunda superbiæ principum?
Nonne cernimus cum gaudio campos,
In quibus exposuerunt proavi haud vani convivium?
At replentur nostri oculi lacrymis
Super clivo in quo fuit certamen strenuorum.
Surget saxum hocce ipsum in altum,
Inter muscum saxetorum fuscorum
Cum verbis ad annos qui non præterierunt.
Quando peribis tu, o saxum amplissimorum-(virorum);
Quando decrescet flumen Lubaris de clivo,
Inclinabit-se viator [vir itineris] inter eundum,
In somnum super clivum virorum:
Transibit luna instar circuli atri
Supra ejus caput in insomnio lemurum;
Veniemus nos sursum in ejus conspectum inanem,
Mittentes ejus memoriam in campum (pugnæ).
Quare averteris tu adeo obscurus,
Fili Borbaris telorum obliquorum?"
" In oblivione, fili Fingalis armorum,
Haud erimus nos innatantes vento,
Nostris factis in coruscatione haud angustâ
Præ oculis bardorum in æternum.
Est obscuritas atra circa Atham ipsam;

Tha righ bu treun gun dàn gun fhonn.
Bha dealra glan a' briseadh riamh
Do Chathmor o 'chiar inntinn,
Mar ré is i coimhead o nial
Measg torrunn dubh-ruadh na h-oidhche."

" Mhic Eirinn," fhreagair mi fhéin,
" Cha 'n 'eil m' fhearg dol 'na dhéigh gu h-ùir;
Ghluais mo ghàmhlas* mar iolair nan speur
O nàimhdibh fo bheud is smùir;
Cluinnear leis na baird le fonn;
Bidh sòlas air sonn sa' ghaoith."

Dh' éirich anam an righ air aird,
Tharruing e a lann o thaobh;
Chuir e 'dealra glan a' m' làimh;
Le osna an sàmhchair uam féin
Ghluais Cathmor nam buadh treun.
Lean mo shùil an laoch 's e falbh
Mar gharbh chruth thanais a' boillsgeadh,
'Nuair a thach'ras baoth shamhla nam marbh
Fear astair am balbh na h-oidhche,
An truscan ciar nan sliabh fo ghaoith;
Bidh 'fhocala mar fhonn o shean,
Le madainn o lear a sìoladh
An cruth leth dheanta do mhùig.

Co e sud o Lubar thall
O thruscan nan gleann do cheò?
Tha drùchd nan speur m'a cheann;
Tha 'cheuma gu mall fo bhron?

* ghallt'nas.

Est rex qui fuit strenuus sine carmine, sine cantu.
Erat coruscatio pura erumpens semper
Cathmori ab ejus fuscâ mente,
Instar lunæ despicientis de nube
Inter tonitru atro-rufum noctis."
"Fili Iernes," respondi ego ipse, [tellurem;
Non est mea ira [persequens] iens post eum usque ad
Abscessit meum odium instar aquilæ cœlorum
Ab hostibus sub damno et pulvere;
Audientur ab illo bardi cum cantu;
Erit lætitia bellatori in vento."
Surrexit animus regis in altum,
Traxit ille suum gladium à latere;
Posuit ille ejus coruscamen purum in meam manum;
Cum suspirio in silentio a me ipso
Discessit Cathmor victoriarum fortium.
Secutus est meus oculus heroa abeuntem
Velut ingentem formam spectri fulgentem,
Quando occurrit terribile simulacrum mortuorum
Viatori in muto-tempore noctis,
In amictu fusco clivorum sub vento;
Erunt verba instar cantûs antiquitùs,
Cum matutino-tempore ex oceano stillante,
Et ejus formâ semi-factâ ex vapore.
Quis ille istic à Lubare ex-adverso
Ab amictu vallium ex nebula?
Est ros cœlorum circa ejus caput;
Sunt passus ejus tardè sub luctu?

Co ach Carull o 'n àm a dh'fhalbh
O chòs Thùra nan garbh sheòd.
Chi mi 'n còs dorcha an carraig
Ro' cheò a tha tarruing do 'n aonach.
Th' eagamh gu 'm bheil an t-ard thriath
Cuchullin air sgiathaibh na gaoithe,
Tha lùbadh nan craobh r'a thaobh.
Is taitneach fonn am madainn chiuin,
O bhard Eirinn nam mòr chliu.
Tha tonna a' briseadh 's a' falbh
Gu do-aill fo 'n garbh eagal féin,
Iad a' cluinntinn thu 'g eirigh le fuaim
O thalla nan stuadh, a ghrian.
Fuasach thu 'na 'd uile thréin,
A mhic nan speur, 'nuair ghluaiseas bàs
Le leadan làn a's glaine sgèimh,
'Nuair chuireas tu do niala còrr
Air seacadh nam mòr shluagh.
Ach 's taitneach do dhearrsa do shealgair
'Se suidhe fo gharbh fhuaim nan stoirm,
'Nuair sheallas tu o bhriseadh nan nial
A' boillsgeadh a chiabh fo bhraon,
Esa coimhead sìos air gleann,
Air sruthaibh nan àld gun ghruaim,
'Nuair a thearnas na ruaidh o charn.
Cia fada dh' éireas tu air còmhrag,
Mar mhòir sgéith, lan fala nan speur?
Chi mi bàs eàlamh nan triath

Quis nisi Carrul temporis quod præteriit
A caverna Turæ ingentium heroum.
Cerno ego cavernam obscuram in rupe
Præ nebulâ quæ se-trahit ad montem.
Forsitan est arduus princeps
Cucullin super alis ventorum,
Qui flectunt arbores ad ejus latus.
Est jucunda cantio in matutino-tempore tranquillo,
O barde Iernes magnæ famæ.
Sunt fluctus se-frangentes et abeuntes
Densè sub ingente metu ipsorum,
Illis audientibus te orientem cum sonitu
E domicilio undarum, o sol.
Terribilis es tu in tua tota strenuitate,
Fili cœlorum, quando movetur mors
In tuis capillis plenis, quorum est purissima venustas,
Quando mittis tu tuas nubes portentosas
Ad arefaciendum magnos populos.
At est jucunda tua coruscatio venatori
Sedenti sub ingente sonitu procellarum,
Quando despicis e diruptione nubium
Illuminans ejus capillos sub imbre,
Ipso prospiciente deorsum super vallem,
Surper cursus rivulorum sine tetricitate,
Quando descendant rufæ (capreæ) à saxeto.
Quamdiu surges tu in certamen,
Sicut magnus clypeus, plenus sanguinis in cœlis?
Cerno ego mortem propinquam principum

Mar dhùbhra ag iadhadh mu d' ghnùis.
C' uim a tha iadhadh focail Charuill?
Bheil bròn air mala gun bheud?
Cha 'n 'eil gruaim air a shiubhal a' tarruing,
Tha sòlas ann a theine treun
Air a sholuis gun mhùig.
Théid thusa air chùl do là féin;
Thig ortsa àm riabhach na smùir,
'S tu dlùthadh 's a' crith ro' do speur.
" Taitneach dhòmhsa guth a' bhaird;
Taitneach do m' anam am fonn,
Mar fhras chiuin na maidne thall
Gluasad ro ghleann le caoin fhuaim,
'Nuair sheallas grian o cheò nan carn
'S e 'g éirigh gu mall o chruaich.
Cha 'n àm so, a bhaird, do dhàn,
No gu suidhe a bhàn le fonn.
Tha Fionnghal fo armaibh sa' ghleann.
Faic dealra o sgéith nam buadh.
Tha ghnùis a' dorchadh measg a chiabh,
Sìol Eirinn air sliabh cho do-aill.
Nach fhaic thus, a Charuill, an uaigh
Air bruaich nan sruth fhuaimear o charn,
Tri chlacha le 'n liath-cheannaibh shuas
Fo dharaig tha cromadh o 'n aird?
Tha righ gun leus an sin fo smùir.
Thoir 'anam as-ùr do ghaoith.
Brathair e do Chathmor féin;

Instar nebulæ se-motantis super tuum vultum.
Quare sunt devia verba Carulis?
An est luctus super supercilio sine labe?
Non est torvitas super ejus iter se-trahens,
Est gaudium (ei) in suo igne strenuo
Super sua luce sine vapore.
At ibis tu post tergum [retrocedes] in tuo die ipsius;
Superveniet tibi tempus maculosum pulveris
Te contrahenti et trementi per tuum cœlum.
"Jucunda (est) mihi vox bardi;
Jucundus (est) meo animo cantus,
Instar imbris lenis matutini ex adverso
Pergentis per vallem cum blando sono,
Quando prospicit sol è nebula saxetorum
Surgens tardè a colle.
Non est tempus hoc, o barde, carmini,
Nec ad sedendum deorsum [ad canendum] cum cantu.
Est Fingal sub armis in valle.
Ecce fulgorem a clypeo victoriarum.
Est ejus vultus caligans inter capillos,
Semine Iernes in clivo adeo numeroso.
Nonne vides tu, Carul, sepulchrum
Super præcipitio fluminis sonori è saxeto,
Tribus saxis cum canis capitibus suprà
Sub quercu, quæ curvatur supernè?
Est rex sine luce illic sub pulvere.
Da ejus animum denuo vento.
Est frater ille Cathmori ipsi;

Fosgail talla nan speur do 'n t-sàr;
Fuadaich-sa le fonn a ghruaim
O thanas dubh-ruadh Chairbre.

Aperi domicilium cœlorum præstanti-(viro);
Fuga tu cum cantu torvitatem
A spectro atro-rufo Carbaris.

TOMI SECUNDI FINIS.

Ex Officinâ Gul. Bulmer et Soc.
in Vico Cleveland Row, St. James's.

NOTES.

AOÛT 11

N P

NOTES

NOTES TO FINGAL.

DUAN I.

P. 4. v. 1. *CUCHULLIN.* Cuthullin the son of Semo, and grandson to Caithbat, a druid celebrated in tradition for his wisdom and valour. Cuthullin when very young married Bragela the daughter of Sorglan, and passing over into Ireland, lived for some time with Connal, grandson by a daughter to Congal the petty king of Ulster. His wisdom and valour in a short time gained him such reputation, that in the minority of Cormac, the supreme king of Ireland, he was chosen guardian to the young king, and sole manager of the war against Swaran king of Lochlin. After a series of great actions he was killed in battle somewhere in Connaught, in the twenty-seventh year of his age. He was so remarkable for his strength, that to describe a strong man it has passed into a proverb, " He has the strength of Cuthullin." They shew the remains of his palace at Dunscaich in the Isle of Skye; and a stone, to which he bound his dog Luath, goes still by his name.

P. 4. v. 5. Cairbar or Cairbre, signifies *a fierce strong man.*

P. 4. v. 7. *'Nuair thainig fear coimheid a chuain,*] Cuthullin having previous intelligence of the invasion intended by Swaran, sent scouts all over the coast of Ullin, or Ulster, to give early notice of the first appearance of the enemy, at the same time that he sent Munan the son of Stirmal to implore the assistance of Fingal. He himself collected the flower of the Irish youth to Tura, a castle on the coast, to stop the progress of the enemy till Fingal should arrive from Scotland. We may conclude from Cuthullin's applying so early for foreign aid, that the Irish were not then so numerous as they have since been; which is a great presumption against the high antiquities of that people. We have the testimony of Tacitus, that one legion only was thought sufficient, in the time of Agricola, to reduce the whole island under the Roman yoke; which would not probably have been the case had the island been inhabited for any number of centuries before.

P. 4. v. 8. *Fithil.*] Fithil, or rather Fili, *an inferior bard.*

P. 4. v. 13. *Moran.*] Signifies *many*, or *the great one.*

P. 4. v. 16. *Fionnghal.*] Fingal the son of Comhal and Morna the daughter of Thaddu. His grandfather was Trathal, and great grandfather Trenmor, both of whom are often mentioned in the poem.

P. 6. v. 37. *Meallmor*] Signifies *a great hill.*

P. 8. v. 52. *Buail sgiàth Sheuma,*] Cabait, or rather Cathbait, grandfather to the hero, was so remarkable for his valour, that his shield was made use of to alarm his posterity to the battles of the family. We find Fingal making the same use of his own shield in the 4th book. A horn was the most common instrument to call the army together.

P. 8. v. 61. *Curtha.*] Signifies *the madness of battle.*

P. 8. v. 64. *Cruth-geal,*] *Fair complexion.*

P. 10. v. 95. *Cromleac.*] Signified a place of worship among the Druids. It is here the proper name of a hill on the coast of Ullin or Ulster.

P. 12. v. 109. *Conal.*] The friend of Cuthullin, was the son of Caithbait prince of the Tongorma, or the *island of blue waves*, probably one of the Hebrides. His mother was Fioncoma the daughter of Congal. He had a son by Foba of Conacharnessar, who was afterwards petty king of Ulster. For his services in the war against Swaran he had lands conferred on him, which, from his name, were called Tir-chonnuil or Tir-connel, *i. e.* the land of Connal.

P. 12. v. 118. *Eirin.*] A name of Ireland; from *ear* or *iar* West, and *in* an island. This name was not always confined to Ireland, for there is the highest probability that the *Ierne* of the ancients was Britain to the North of the Forth. For Ierne is said to be to the North of Britain, which could not be meant of Ireland.—*Strabo*, l. 1, 2, and 4, *Causab.* l. 1.

P. 14. v. 133. *Calmar.*] Calmar, or Calmear, *a strong man.*

P. 14. v. 141. *Lochlin.*] Lochlin, or Lochlan, the Gaelic name of Scandinavia in general.

P. 14. v. 145. *Innis-torc.*] The Orkney Islands.

P. 16. v. 178. *Dubhchomar.*] *A black well-made man.*

P. 16. v. 179. *Fearguis.*] Fearguis, or Fearguith, *the man of the word*; or a commander of an army.

P. 18 v. 188. *A Chuchullin, tha ceithir chlachan*
Air Caithbaid taisgte'san uaigh.] This passage alludes

to the manner of burial among the ancient Scots. They opened a grave six or eight feet deep; the bottom was lined with fine clay: and on this they laid the body of the deceased, and, if a warrior, his sword, and the heads of twelve arrows by his side. Above they laid another stratum of clay, in which they placed the horn of a deer, the symbol of hunting. The whole was covered with a fine mould, and four stones placed on end to mark the extent of the grave. These are the four stones alluded to here.

P. 18. v. 211. *Muirne.*] *A woman beloved by all.*

P. 24. v. 269. *'S dorcha Dubhchomar na fheirg.*] She alludes to his name, *the dark man.*

P. 24. v. 281. *Moina*] Signifies *soft in temper and person.*

P. 26. v. 297. *Siubh' ladh iad mu m' charbad mòr,*
Faiceam an scleo air neoil nan gleann.] It was the opinion then, as indeed it is to this day, of some of the Highlanders, that the souls of the deceased hovered round their living friends; and sometimes appeared to them when they were about to enter on any great undertaking.

P. 36. v. 439. *Sithaluinn.*] Sithaluinn, or rather Suidh-aluinn, signifies *a gay handsome man.*

P. 36. v. 440. *Ardan*] Signifies *pride.*

P. 36. v. 455. *Dubh-srongheal.*] One of Cuthullin's horses.

P. 36. v. 456. *Sithfada.*] i. e. *a long stride*, another of Cuthullin's horses.

P. 36. v. 462. *Nighean uasal Innis nan long*, &c.] *The noble maid of of the Island of Ships*, was the daughter of Gorlo king of Inistore or Orkney islands. Trenar was brother to the king of Iniscon, supposed to be one of the islands of Shetland. The Orkneys and Shetland were at that time subject to the king of Lochlin. We find that the dogs of Trenar are sensible at home of the death of their master, the very instant he is killed. It was the opinion of the times, that the souls of heroes went immediately after death to the hills of their country, and the scenes they frequented the most happy time of their life. It was thought too that dogs and horses saw the ghosts of the deceased.

P. 40. v. 504. *Air a bheinn air fad an fhraoich*
Charnadh le Daorghlas an tsealg, &c.] The ancient manner of preparing feasts after hunting, is handed down by tradition.

A pit lined with smooth stones was made; and near it stood a heap of smooth flat stones of the flint kind. The stones as well as the pit were properly heated with heath. Then they laid some venison in the bottom, and a stratum of the stones above it; and thus they did alternately till the pit was full. The whole was covered over with heath to confine the steam. Whether this is probable I cannot say; but some pits are shewn, which the vulgar say, were used in that manner.

P. 44. v. 576. *Sruth Chòna nan toirm mall.*] The Cona here mentioned is that small river that runs through Glenco in Argyleshire. One of the hills which environ that romantic valley is still called Scornafena, or the hill of Fingal's people.

P. 44. v. 577. *Thuirt Carull, "san àm o shean* &c.] This episode is introduced with propriety. Calmar and Connal, two of the Irish heroes, had disputed warmly before the battle about engaging the enemy. Carril endeavours to reconcile them with the story of Cairbar and Grudar; who, though enemies before, fought *side by side* in the war. The poet obtained his aim, for we find Calmar and Connal perfectly reconciled in the third book.

P. 46. v. 586. *Gulbuinn.*] Gulbuinn, or rather Gulbeinn, signifies *a crooked hill.*

P. 46. v. 597. *Lùbar.*] A river in Ulster. *Labhar*, loud, noisy.

P. 48. v. 614. *Braigh-soluis*] Signifies *a woman with a white breast.*

P. 52. v. 665. *Tannas churaidh thuit 'sa 'bhlàr*, &c.] It was long the opinion of the ancient Scots, that a ghost was heard shrieking near the place where a death was to happen soon after. The accounts given, to this day, among the vulgar, of this extraordinary matter, are very poetical. The ghost comes mounted on a meteor, and surrounds twice or thrice the place destined for the person to die; and then goes along the road through which the funeral is to pass, shrieking at intervals; at last, the meteor and ghost disappear above the burial place.

DUAN II.

P. 58. v. 1. *Luidh Conall aig sruth nam fuaim* &c.] The scene here described will appear natural to those who have been in the highlands of Scotland. The poet removes him to a distance from the army, to add more horrour to the description of Crugal's ghost by the loneliness of the place.

P. 64. v. 79. *No ma bha Cruthgeal r' a fhaicinn* &c.] The poet teaches us the opinions that prevailed in his time concerning the state of separate souls. From Connal's expression, "That the stars dim-twinkled through the form of Crugal," and Cuthullin's reply, we may gather that they both thought the soul was material; something like the εἴδωλον of the ancient Greeks.

P. 74. v. 234. *'S do thigh grinn gun slige chùraidh.*] The ancient Scots, as well as the present Highlanders, drunk in shells; hence it is that we so often meet, in the old poetry, with *the chief of shells* and *the halls of shells.*

P. 74. v. 235. *'S dubhach bean Chruthgheil fo dheoir*
Na coigreach an talla a' bhroin.] Cruthgeal had married Deogreine but a little time before the battle, consequently she may with propriety be called a stranger in the hall of her grief.

P. 74. v. 239. *Deo-greine*] Signifies *a sun-beam.*

P. 86. v. 385. *Muire.*] *A place in Ulster.*

DUAN III.

P. 102. The second night, since the opening of the poem, continues; and Cuthullin, Connal, and Carril still sit in the place described in the preceding book. The story of Agandecca is introduced here with propriety, as great use is made of it in the course of the poem, and as it in some measure, brings about the catastrophe.

P. 104. v. 30. *Cha d' fhuair duine buaidh sa' chomhstri*
Air Starno ach Fionnghal fein.] Starno was the father of Swaran as well as Agandecca. His fierce and cruel character is well marked in other poems concerning the times.

P. 104. v. 36. *Sniobhan a thogadh am fonn*
Aig leac Loduinn crom san t sliabh.] This passage most certainly alludes to the religion of Lochlin, and *the stone of power* here mentioned is the image of one of the deities of Scandinavia.

P. 108. v. 81. *Morbheinn.*] All the north-west coast of Scotland probably went of old under the name of Morven, which signifies a ridge of very high hills.

P. 112. v. 143. *Ma tha taibhs' is neartmhor 'sna speuraibh*
Na shuidh air ceathach gu' cùl, &c.] This is the only passage in the poem that has the appearance of religion. But Cuthullin's apostrophe to this spirit is accompanied with a doubt, so that it is not easy to determine whether the hero meant a superior being, or the ghosts of deceased warriors, who were supposed in those times to rule the storms, and to transport themselves in a gust of wind from one country to another.

P. 136. v. 463. *'N sin dh' eirich mac Mhorni gu mall*, &c.] Gaul, the son of Morni, was chief of a tribe that disputed long the pre-eminence with Fingal himself. They were reduced at last to obedience, and Gaul, from an enemy, turned Fingal's best friend and greatest hero. His character is something like that of Ajax in the Iliad; a hero of more strength than conduct in battle. He was very fond of military fame, and here he demands the next battle to himself. The poet, by an artifice, removes Fingal, that his return may be the more magnificent.

P. 138. v. 497. *Bi snàmh air m' anam 's mi m' shuain.*] The poet prepares us for the dream of Fingal in the next book.

DUAN IV.

P. 144. FINGAL being asleep, and the action suspended by night, the poet introduces the story of his courtship of Everallin the daughter of Branno. The episode is necessary to clear up several passages that follow in the poem; at the same time that it naturally brings on the action of the book, which may be supposed to begin about the middle of the third night from the opening of the poem. This book, as many of Ossian's other compositions, is addressed to the beautiful Malvina, the daughter of Toscar. She appears to have been in love with Oscar, and to have affected the company of the father after the death of the son.

P. 150. v. 81. *Air fraoch Léna's doirche gruaim*, &c.] The poet returns to his subject. If one could fix the time of the year in which the action of the poem happened, from the scene described here, I should be tempted to place it in autumn. The trees shed their leaves, and the winds are variable, both which circumstances agree with that season of the year.

P. 166. v. 299. *A thriath eachraidh nan ard leum*, &c.] The custom of encouraging men in battle with extempore rhymes, has been carried down almost to our own times. Several of these war songs are extant, but the most of them are only a group of epithets, without either beauty or harmony, utterly destitute of poetical merit.

P. 170. v. 359. *Thog sinn Deò ghreine ri crann*, &c.] Fingal's standard was distinguished by the name of sun-beam; probably on account of its bright colour, and its being studded with gold. To begin a battle is expressed, in old composition, by *lifting of the sun-beam*.

DUAN V.

P. 204. v. 258. *LAMH-DHEARG*] Signifies *red-hand*, i. e. a *bloody-hand*.

P. 204. v. 266. *Tuathal.*] *Sinister, unlucky, surly.*

P. 206. v. 272. *Gealachos.*] *White-legged.*

P. 206. v. 274. *Ulfada.*] *Long beard.*

P. 206. v. 284. *Bran.*] Bran is a common name of grey-hounds to this day. It is a custom in the north of Scotland, to give the names of the heroes mentioned in this poem, to their dogs; a proof that they are familiar to the ear, and their fame generally known.

P. 206. v. 298. *Gabh gu Allaid a's leithe cùl*, &c.] Allad is a druid: he is called the son of the rock, from his dwelling in a cave; and the circle of stones here mentioned is the pale of the druidical temple. He is here consulted as one who had a supernatural knowledge of things; from the druids, no doubt, came the ridiculous notion of the second sight, which prevailed in the Highlands and Isles.

DUAN VI.

P. 230. v. 35. *Tha neart nan corn a dol mu'n cuairt.*] The ancient Celtæ brewed beer, and they were no strangers to mead. Several ancient poems mention wax lights and wine as common in the halls of Fingal. The Caledonians, in their frequent incursions to the province, might become acquainted with those conveniencies of life, and introduce them into their own country, among the booty which they carried from South Britain.

P. 232. v. 58. *Bha Treunmor*, &c.] Trenmor was great grandfather to Fingal. The story is introduced to facilitate the dismission of Swaran.

P. 248. v. 295. *Bha Righ Chraca o choill r'a lann,*
An crom Bhrumo nam mor thonn, &c.] This passage alludes to the religion of the king of Craca.

P. 256. v. 397. *'Nuair a d'fhag treith an domhain a' bheinn*, &c.] This is the only passage in the poem wherein the wars of Fingal against the Romans are alluded to: the Roman emperor is distinguished in old composition by the title of *king of the world.*

P. 256. v. 399. *'S lionor d' fhocail thuirt Conan gun chliu*, &c.] Conan was of the family of Morni. He is mentioned in several other poems, and always appears with the same character. The poet passed him over in silence till now, and his behaviour here deserves no better usage.

P. 258. v. 428. *'Si 'g eisdeachd toirm oiche o'n t sliabh*
'S fonn fial o ghaisgich nan ramh ;] The practice of singing when they row is universal among the inhabitants of the north-west coast of Scotland and the Isles. It deceives time, and inspirits the rowers.

NOTES TO TEMORA.

DUAN I.

P. 268. v. 8. *Air bruaich an uild an Cairbear fein.*] Cairbar, the son of Borbar-duthul, was descended lineally from Lathon, the chief of the Firbolg, the first colony who settled in the south of Ireland. The Gael were in possession of the northern coast of that kingdom, and the first monarchs of Ireland were of their race. Hence arose those differences between the two nations, which terminated, at last, in the murder of Cormac, and the usurpation of Cairbar, lord of Atha, who is mentioned in this place.

P. 270. v. 33. *Morla*] Signifies *great in the day of battle.*

P. 270. v. 34. *Dalla.*] Dalla, or Dea-shealla, *well looking.*

P. 270. v. 35. *Cormar.*] *Expert at sea.*

P. 270. v. 37. *Malthos.*] *Slow to speak.*

P. 270. v. 39. *Foldath.*] *Generous.* Foldath, who is here strongly marked, makes a great figure in the sequel of the poem. His fierce, uncomplying character, is sustained throughout. He seems, from a passage in the second book, to have been Cairbar's greatest confidant, and to have had a principal hand in the conspiracy against Cormac king of Ireland. His tribe was one of the most considerable of the race of the Firbolg.

P. 272. v. 48. *Mor-anail.*] *Strong breath*, a very proper name for a scout.

P. 272. v. 63. *Chunna mi roimh 'n treun a shleagh shuas*, &c.] Mor-anail here alludes to the particular appearance of Fingal's spear. If a man, upon his first landing in a strange country, kept the point of his spear forward, it denoted in those days that he came in a hostile manner, and accordingly he was treated as an enemy; if he kept the point behind him, it was a token of friendship, and he was immediately invited to the feast, according to the hospitality of the times.

P. 272. v. 70. *Air thaobh an trein a chlaidheamh fiar, An dara beum a chaoidh nach d' iarr.*] This was the famous sword of Fingal, made by Luno, a smith of Lochlin, and after

him poetically called the *son of Luno:* it is said of this sword, that it killed a man at every stroke; and that Fingal never used it but in times of the greatest danger.

P. 276. v. 105. *An coinnich Foldath na aonar na daimh*
Thuirt Malthos nam fabhrad ciar.] The opposite characters of Foldath and Malthos are strongly marked in subsequent parts of the poem. They appear always in opposition. The feuds between their families, which were the source of their hatred to one another, are mentioned in other poems.

P. 276. v. 117. *Ach co chuala gu fiar mo ghuth*] That is, who has heard my vaunting? He intended the expression as a rebuke to the self-praise of Foldath.

P. 276. v. 119. *Triath Chlaonrath.*] Hidalla was the chief of Clonra, a small district on the banks of the lake of Lego. The beauty of his person, his eloquence, and genius for poetry, are afterwards mentioned.

P. 278. v. 153. *Innis da gu'n thog mi suas*
Uaigh Chathuil fo luaidh nam bard. &c.] Cathul, the son of Maronnan, or Moran, was murdered by Cairbar for his attachment to the family of Cormac. He had attended Oscar to the *war of Inis-thona*, where they contracted a great friendship for one another. Oscar, immediately after the death of Cathul, had sent a formal challenge to Cairbar, which he prudently declined, but conceived a secret hatred against Oscar, and had beforehand contrived to kill him at the feast, to which he here invites him.

P. 278. v. 157. *Air a chlìu aig sruth fuaimear Charuinn.*] He alludes to the battle of Oscar against Caros, *king of ships;* who is supposed to be the same with Carausius the usurper.

P. 280. v. 159. *Cha 'n eil Cathmor nan ceud ri m' thaobh*, &c.] Cathmor, *great in battle*, the son of Borbar-duthul, and brother of Cairbar, king of Ireland, had, before the insurrection of the Firbolg, passed over into Inis-huna, supposed to be a part of South Britain, to assist Conmor, king of that place, against his enemies. Cathmor was successful in the war, but, in the course of it, Conmor was either killed, or died a natural death. Cairbar, upon intelligence of the designs of Fingal to dethrone him, had dispatched a messenger for Cathmor, who returned into Ireland a few days before the opening of the poem.

Cairbar here takes advantage of his brother's absence, to perpetrate his ungenerous designs against Oscar; for the noble spirit of Cathmor,

had he been present, would not have permitted the laws of that hospitality, for which he was so renowned himself, to be violated. The brothers form a contrast: we do not detest the mean soul of Cairbar more, than we admire the disinterested and generous mind of Cathmor.

P. 280. v. 174. *Chuala triatha Shelma an sòlas*, &c.] Fingal's army heard the joy that was in Cairbar's camp. The character given of Cathmor is agreeable to the times. Some, through ostentation, were hospitable; and others fell naturally into a custom handed down from their ancestors. But what marks strongly the character of Cathmor, is his aversion to praise; for he is represented to dwell in a wood to avoid the thanks of his guests; which is still a higher degree of generosity than that of Axylus in Homer: for the poet does not say, but the good man might, at the head of his own table, have heard with pleasure the praise bestowed on him by the people he entertained.

No nation in the world carried hospitality to a greater length than the ancient Scots. It was even infamous, for many ages, in a man of condition, to have the door of his house shut at all, *lest*, as the bards express it, *the stranger should come and behold his contracted soul.* Some of the chiefs were possessed of this hospitable disposition to an extravagant degree; and the bards, perhaps upon a private account, never failed to recommend it, in their eulogiums. *Ceann uidhe na daimh* or, *the point to which all the roads of the strangers lead*, was an invariable epithet given by them to the chiefs; on the contrary, they distinguished the inhospitable by the title of *the cloud which the strangers shun.* This last, however, was so uncommon, that in all the old poems I have ever met with, I found but one man branded with this ignominious appellation; and that, perhaps, only founded upon a private quarrel, which subsisted between him and the patron of the bard who wrote the poem.

P. 282. v. 207. *Chualas screadan nan sgiath mu'n cuairt.* &c.] When a chief was determined to kill a person already in his power, it was usual to signify that his death was intended, by the sound of a shield struck with the blunt end of a spear; at the same time that a bard at a distance raised the death song.

P. 282. v. 213. " *Tha mi faicinn sleagh buaidh na h-Eirinn.*] Cormac, the son of Arth, had given the spear, which is here the foundation of the quarrel, to Oscar, when he came to congratulate him upon Swaran's being expelled from Ireland.

P. 282. v. 214. *Tighmora.*] i. e. Tigh-mor-ri, *the house of the great king*, the name of the royal palace of the supreme kings of Ireland.

P. 284. v. 217. *Sleagh, deagh ardan nan ceud righ.*] *Hundred* here is an indefinite number, and is only intended to express a great many. It was probably the hyperbolical phrases of bards, that gave the first hint to the Irish Senachies to place the origin of their monarchy in so remote a period as they have done.

P. 286. v. 247. *Atha.*] *Shallow river:* the name of Cairbar's seat in Connaught.

P. 288. v. 271. *A Nighean Thoscair, c'arson do dheoir.*] Malvina, the daughter of Toscar, to whom is addressed that part of the poem which related to the death of Oscar her lover.

P. 288. v. 290. *Faic Cairbear! 's e thall fo smùir.*] The Irish historians place the death of Cairbar, in the latter end of the third century: they say, he was killed in battle against Oscar the son of Ossian, but deny that he fell by his hand.

It is, however, certain, that the Irish bards disguise, in some measure, this part of their history. An Irish poem on this subject, which, undoubtedly, was the source of their information, concerning the battle of Gabhra, where Cairbar fell, is just now in my hands. As a translation of the poem (which, though evidently no very ancient composition, does not want poetical merit) would extend this note to too great a length, I shall only give the story of it in brief, with some extracts from the original Irish.

Oscar, says the Irish bard, was invited to a feast, at Temora, by Cairbar king of Ireland. A dispute arose between the two heroes, concerning the exchange of spears, which was usually made, between the guests and their host, upon such occasions. In the course of their altercation, Cairbar said in a boastful manner, that he would hunt on the hills of Albion, and carry the spoils of it into Ireland, in spite of all the efforts of its inhabitants. The original words are:

Briathar buan sin; Briathar buan
A bheireadh an Cairbre rua',
Gu tuga' se sealg, agus creach
A h'ALBIN an la'r na mhaireach.

Oscar replied, that, the next day, he himself would carry into Albion

the spoils of the five provinces of Ireland; in spite of the opposition of Cairbar:

Briathar eile an aghai' sin
A bheirea' an t' Oscar, og, calma
Gu'n tugadh se sealg agus creach
Do dh'ALBIN an la'r na mhaireach, &c.

Oscar, in consequence of his threats, began to lay waste Ireland; but as he returned with the spoil into Ulster, through the narrow pass of Gabhra *(Caoil ghlen Gabhra)* he was met by Cairbar, and a battle ensued, in which both the heroes fell by mutual wounds. The bard gives a very curious list of the followers of Oscar, as they marched to battle. They appear to have been five hundred in number, commanded, as the poet expresses it, by *five heroes of the blood of kings*. This poem mentions Fingal, as arriving from Scotland, before Oscar died of his wounds.

P. 294. v. 361. *Bran.*] Bran was one of Fingal's dogs. Bran signifies a *mountain stream*.

P. 300. v. 462. *Sheas Althan nan dàn 'na chòir*, &c.] Althan, the son of Conachar, was the chief bard of Arth king of Ireland. After the death of Arth, Althan attended his son Cormac, and was present at his death. He had made his escape from Cairbar, by the means of Cathmor, and coming to Fingal, related, as here, the death of his master Cormac.

P. 302. v. 473. "*Ghrian bhuidh a' plaosgadh mu Dhora*, &c.] Althan speaks here. Dora, signifies *the woody side of a mountain;* it is here a hill in the neighbourhood of Temora.

P. 304. v. 500. *Artho*] Was the father of Cormac king of Ireland.

P. 306. v. 537. *Tha triath Thura nan torr fo smal.*] Cuthullin is called the king of Tura, from a castle of that name on the coast of Ulster, where he dwelt, before he undertook the management of the affairs of Ireland, in the minority of Cormac.

P. 306. v. 551. *Bha fuaim ann gun fheum is balbh*] That prophetic sound, mentioned in other poems, which the harps of the bards emitted before the death of a person worthy and renowned. It is here an omen of the death of Cormac, which, soon after, followed.

P. 308. v. 555. *Sliabh mor.*] A hill in Connaught, near which Cuthullin was killed.

P. 308. v. 567. *Co ach clann Usnoth nan triath,*
O Etha nan liath shruth? &c.] Usnoth, the chief of Etha, a district on the western coast of Scotland, had three sons, Nathos, Althos, and Ardan, by Slissama the sister of Cuthullin. The three brothers, when very young, were sent over to Ireland by their father, to learn the use of arms under their uncle, whose military fame was very great in that kingdom. They had just arrived in Ulster when the news of Cuthullin's death arrived. Nathos, the eldest of the three brothers, took the command of Cuthullin's army, and made head against Cairbar the chief of Atha. Cairbar having, at last, murdered young king Cormac, at Temora, the army of Nathos shifted sides, and the brothers were obliged to return into Ulster, in order to pass over into Scotland. The sequel of their mournful story is related, at large, in the poem of Dar-thula.

P. 308. v. 574. *Chualar sgiath Chathbaid fo fhuaim.*] Cathbait was grandfather to Cuthullin; and his shield was made use of to alarm his posterity to the battles of the family.

P. 308. v. 576. *Chunna gaisgich an gruaidh Nathois*
Neart, a's buaidh Cuchullin fein:] That is, they saw a manifest likeness between the person of Nathos and Cuthullin.

P. 310. v. 596. *Nathos.*] The son of Usnoth.

P. 310. v. 600. *Geal-lamh.*] *White-handed.*

P. 312. v. 615. *Ceud failte air coigreach nan treun.*] From this expression, we understand that Cairbar had entered the palace of Temora, in the midst of Cormac's speech.

Dhun e na barda fo dhubhra.] That is, himself and Carril, as it afterwards appears.

P. 312. v. 616. *Bha eagal air mu lann a shineadh*
Gu bard, &c.] The persons of the bards were so sacred, that even he, who had just murdered his sovereign, feared to kill them.

P. 312. v. 619. *Thainig Cathmor corr, an triath,* &c.] Cathmor appears the same disinterested hero upon every occasion. His humanity and generosity were unparalleled: in short, he had no fault, but too much attachment to so bad a brother as Cairbar. His family connection with Cairbar prevails, as he expresses it, over every other consideration, and makes him engage in a war, of which he does not approve.

DUAN II.

P. 326. v. 1. *Athair nan triath garbh*, &c.] Though this book has little action, it is not the least important part of Temora. The poet, in several episodes, runs up the cause of the war to the very source. The first population of Ireland, the wars between the two nations who originally possessed that island, its first race of kings, and the revolutions of its government, are important facts, and are delivered by the poet with so little mixture of the fabulous, that one cannot help preferring his accounts to the improbable fictions of the Scotch and Irish historians. The Milesian fables bear about them the marks of a late invention. To trace their legends to their source would be no difficult task; but a disquisition of this sort would extend this note too far.

P. 328. v. 34. *Cha chualas sgiath Fhillein nam buadh*, &c.] We understand, from the preceding book, that Cathmor was near with an army. When Cairbar was killed, the tribes who attended him fell back to Cathmor; who, as it afterwards appears, had taken a resolution to surprise Fingal by night. Fillan was dispatched to the hill of Mora, which was in the front of the Caledonians, to observe the motions of Cathmor. In this situation were affairs, when Ossian, upon hearing the noise of the approaching enemy, went to find out his brother. Their conversation naturally introduces the episode, concerning Conar the son of Trenmor, the first Irish monarch, which is so necessary to the understanding the foundation of the rebellion and usurpation of Cairbar and Cathmor. Fillan was the youngest of the sons of Fingal, then living. He and Bosmina, mentioned in the battle of Lora, were the only children of the king, by Clatho the daughter of Cathulla king of Inis-tore, whom he had taken to wife, after the death of Ros-crana, the daughter of Cormac Mac-Conar king of Ireland.

P. 330. v. 61. *Tha da mhac aig righ nan triath*, &c.] That is, two sons in Ireland. Fergus, the second son of Fingal, was, at that time, on an expedition, which is mentioned in one of the lesser poems. He, according to some traditions, was the ancestor of Fergus, the son of Erc or Arcath, commonly called *Fergus the second* in the Scotch histories. The beginning of the reign of Fergus over the Scots, is placed, by the

most approved annals of Scotland, in the fourth year of the fifth age: a full century after the death of Ossian. The genealogy of his family is recorded thus by the Highland senachies; *Feargus mac Arcaith, mhic Chonghail mhic Fhearguis, mhic Fhionghail nam buadh; i. e.* Fergus the son of Arcath, the son of Congal, the son of Fergus, the son of Fingal *the victorious.* This subject is treated more at large, in the dissertation annexed to the poem.

P. 330. v. 69. *Thriatha Bholga dluthadh m' an cuairt,* &c.] The southern parts of Ireland went, for some time, under the name of Bolga, from the Fir-bolg or Belgæ of Britain, who settled a colony there. *Bolg* signifies *a quiver,* from which proceeds *Fir-bolg,* i. e. *bowmen*; so called from their using bows more than any of the neighbouring nations.

P. 332. v. 87. *Cuirear air chùl am mòr thriath*
Gus an sioladh na siana o'r taobh.] After this passage Oscar is not mentioned in all Temora. The situations of the characters who act in the poem are so interesting, that others, foreign to the subject, could not be introduced with any lustre. Though the episode, which follows, may seem to flow naturally enough from the conversation of the brothers, yet I have shewn, in a preceding note, and, more at large, in the dissertation annexed to this collection, that the poet had a farther design in view.

P. 332. v. 91. *Conar, brathair corr do Thrathal,* &c.] Conar, the first king of Ireland, was the son of Trenmor, the great-grandfather of Fingal. It was on account of this family connection that Fingal was engaged in so many wars in the cause of the race of Conar. Though few of the actions of Trenmor are mentioned, he was the most renowned name of antiquity. The most probable opinion concerning him is, that he was the first, who united the tribes of the Caledonians, and commanded them, in chief, against the incursions of the Romans. The genealogists of the North have traced his family far back, and given a list of his ancestors to *Cuan-mor nan lann,* or Conmor of the swords, who, according to them, was the first who crossed the *great sea* to Caledonia, from which circumstance his name proceeded, which signifies *great ocean.* Genealogies of so ancient a date, however, are little to be depended upon.

P. 332. v. 100. *Triatha Eirinn o dheas ag eirigh,* &c.] The chiefs of the Fir-bolg who possessed themselves of the south of Ireland, prior,

perhaps, to the settlement of the *Cael* of Caledonia, and the Hebrides, in Ulster. From the sequel, it appears that the Fir-bolg were, by much, the most powerful nation; and it is probable that the Cael must have submitted to them, had they not received succours from their mother country, under the command of Conar.

P. 334. v. 126. *Bha Colgar gun bheud r'a thaobh*, &c.] Colgar, *fiercely-looking warrior*. He was the eldest of the sons of Trathal: Comhal, who was the father of Fingal, was very young when the present expedition to Ireland happened. It is remarkable, that, of all the ancestors of Fingal, tradition makes the least mention of Comhal; which, probably, proceeded from the unfortunate life and untimely death of that hero. From some passages concerning him we learn, indeed, that he was brave, but he wanted conduct.

P. 336. v. 151. "*Cholgair mhic Trathail thuirt Fillean*, &c.] The poem begins here to mark strongly the character of Fillan, who is to make so great a figure in the sequel. He has the impatience, the ambition and fire which are peculiar to a young hero. Kindled with the fame of Colgar, he forgets his untimely fall. From Fillan's expressions in this passage, it would seem, that he was neglected by Fingal, on account of his youth.

P. 338. v. 168. *Mar sin a sheas cara nan daimh*, &c.] Cathmor is distinguished by this honourable title, on account of his generosity to strangers, which was so great as to be remarkable even in those days of hospitality.

P. 338. v. 173. *Fonnar*.] *The man of song*. Before the introduction of Christianity, a name was not imposed upon any person, till he had distinguished himself by some remarkable action, from which his name should be derived.

P. 340. v. 196. *Mar eas Bhrumo tuiteam an toirm*, &c.] Brumo was a place of worship (Fing. b. 6.) in Craca, which is supposed to be one of the isles of Shetland. It was thought, that the spirits of the deceased haunted it, by night, which adds more terror to the description introduced here. *The horrid circle of Brumo, where often, they said, the ghosts of the dead howled round the stone of fear.*

P. 340. v. 201. "*An sòlas do Fholdath*" *thuirt an righ*,
"*Dortadh fola an stri na hoiche*.] From this passage it appears, that it was Foldath who had advised the night attack. The

gloomy character of Foldath is properly contrasted to the generous, the open Cathmor.

P. 342. v. 217. *B'fhuasach gc hiosal an treun*, &c.] By this exclamation Cathmor intimates that he intends to revenge the death of his brother Cairbar.

P. 342. v. 224. *Cha robh bard do righ Eirinn air uaigh.*] To have no funeral elegy sung over his tomb, was, among the Celtæ, reckoned the greatest misfortune that could befal a man; as his soul could not otherwise be admitted to the *airy hall of his fathers.*

P. 344. v. 269. *Sheas coigreach nam beus o chuan.*] By *the stranger* is meant Sulmalla, the daughter of Conmor, king of Inis-huna, the ancient name of that part of South Britain which is next to the Irish coast. She had followed Cathmor in disguise. Her story is related at large in the fourth book.

P. 346. v. 277. " *Thuinidh Crothar," thuirt am bard,*
" *An Atha nan alda gorma* &c.] Crothar was the ancestor of Cathmor, and the first of his family who had settled in Atha. It was in his time that the first wars were kindled between the Firbolg and Cael. The propriety of the episode is evident; as the contest which originally rose between Crothar and Conar subsisted afterwards between their posterity, and was the foundation of the story of the poem.

P. 346. v. 279. *Le mile craobh o shlios nan carn*
Dh'eirich talla nan ard chuirm, &c.] From this circumstance we may learn, that the art of building with stone was not known in Ireland so early as the days of Crothar. When the colony were long settled in the country, the arts of civil life began to increase among them, for we find mention made of the *towers of Atha* in the time of Cathmor, which could not well be applied to wooden buildings. In Caledonia they began very early to build with stone. None of the house of Fingal, excepting Ti-foirmal, were of wood. Ti-foirmal was the great hall where the bards met to repeat their compositions annually, before they submitted them to the judgment of the king in Selma. By some accident or other, this wooden house happened to be burnt, and an ancient bard, in the character of Ossian, has left us a curious catalogue of the furniture which it contained. The poem is not just now in my hands, otherwise I would lay here a translation of it before the reader.

It has little poetical merit, and evidently bears the marks of a later period.

P. 346. v. 287. *Laoch cliuthar Alnecma nan sliabh*, &c.] Alnecma, or Alnecmacht, was the ancient name of Connaught. Ullin is still the Irish name of the province of Ulster. To avoid the multiplying of notes, I shall here give the signification of the names in this episode. Drumardo, *high ridge*. Cathmin, *calm in battle*. Con-lamha, *soft hand*. Turloch, *man of the quiver*. Cormul, *blue eye*.

P. 354. v. 282. *Ghluais Crothar an còmhrag, an treun ;*
Theich Alnecma fo bheud o leirg, &c.] The delicacy here, with regard to Crothar, is proper. As he was the ancestor of Cathmor, to whom the episode is addressed, the bard softens his defeat, by only mentioning that his *people fled*. Cathmor took the song of Fonar in an unfavourable light. The bards being of the order of the Druids, who pretended to a foreknowledge of events, were supposed to have some supernatural prescience of futurity. The king thought, that the choice of Fonar's song proceeded from his foreseeing the unfortunate issue of the war ; and that his own fate was shadowed out, in that of his ancestor Crothar. The attitude of the bard, after the reprimand of his patron, is picturesque and affecting. We admire the speech of Cathmor, but lament the effect it has on the feeling soul of the good old poet.

P. 358. v. 459. *C'uim a thiondaidh's tu co dorch*
Mhic Borbair nan colg fiar ?"] Borbar-duthul, *the surly warrior of the dark-brown eyes*. That his name suited well with his character, we may easily conceive, from the story delivered concerning him, by Malthos, toward the end of the sixth book. He was the brother of that Colculla, who is mentioned in the episode which begins the fourth book.

P, 360. v. 472. *Cha 'n eil m' fheirg dol na dheigh san ùir*, &c.] This reply abounds with the sentiments of a noble mind. Though, of all men living, he was the most injured by Cairbar, yet he lays aside his rage as the *foe was low*. How different is this from the behaviour of the heroes of other ancient poems. *Cynthius aurem vellit*.

P. 360. v. 490. *Co e sud o Lubar thall*
O thruscan nan gleann de cheo, &c.] The morning of the second day, from the opening of the poem, comes on. After the

death of Cuthullin, Carril, the son of Kinfena, his bard, retired to the cave of Tura, which was in the neighbourhood of Moi-lena, the scene of the poem of Temora. His casual appearance here enables Ossian to fulfil immediately the promise he had made to Cathmor, of causing the *funeral song* to be pronounced over the tomb of Cairbar. This book takes up only the space of a few hours.

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